THE PSALMS, HYMNS, AND SPIRITUAL SONGS OF THE Old and New Teſtament,

Faithfully Tranſlated into ENGLISH METRE.

For the uſe, edification and comfort of the Saints in publick and private, eſpecially in *New-England*.

2 TIM. 3: 16, 17.

Col. 3: 16. *Let the word of God dwell in you richly in all wiſdome, teaching and admonishing one another in Pſalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, ſinging to the* LORD *with grace in your hearts.*

Epheſ. 5: 18, 19. *Be filled with*, &c.

JAMES 5: 13.

Thrail
Jan^ry 1.
168 6/7.

CAMBRIDGE,
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This Book is sent & given
to the Reverend Mr
Patrick Simson.
Minister of the
Gospell
by T Trail

DOS
AE 96(a)x
Bible. O.T. Ps. Eng...
:1664

5th Edition of
the Bay Psalm Book

[1664.]

2n.

1 Sam. 2 [illegible] Song

1. My heart doth [illegible] Lord rejoyce
in him my horn's made high,
My mouth's enlarged o're my foes:
for [illegible] health & joy.
2. Like to the Lord none holy is;
for there is none but thee:
Nor is there any Rock, that can
to our God likened be.
3. Let no hard thing from your mouth come,
nor talk so very high:
for of all knowledge God's the Lord
& he doth actions weigh. [illegible]
4. The bowes of mighty men are broke,
they're girt with strength who [illegible]
5. The full have hir'd themselves for bre[illegible]
they ceased are who hungred:

So that the barren hath born seven,
& she who many son
And childe hes had, now feeble is
& languid hath become.
6. The Lord Jehovah, he doth kill,
& he alive doth make:
He bringeth down unto the grave,
& up again doth take.

7. The Lord makes poor, & maketh rich:
he lifts up, & brings down.
8. He raiseth up the poor from dust,
& begger from the dung:

Mong

[illegible]ong Princes [illegible] make
them glory's throne possess:
For earths foundations are the Lords,
on them the world he sets.

9. His saints feet keep he will and yet
the wicked silent shall
In darkness be: for no man shall
by his own strength prevail.

10. The adversaries of the Lord
to pieces broke shall be,
And also thunder upon them
out of the heaven shall he:

The Lord shall judge the ends of earth:
To his King he'l give strength:
The horn of his Anointed One
he shall exalt at length.

Isaiah 5.

1. A new Song to my Well-belob'd
of's Vineyard sing I will:
A Vineyard my Belobed hath
in a most fruitfull hill.

2. He fenced it, & its stones out-threw,
& plant it with choice Vine,
Amidst it built a Tower, & made
therein a Press for Wine.

He

He looked then that grapes it
bring forth both good & wilde
And yet it did bring forth such grapes
as were both sowre & wilde
3. Ye dwellers in Jerusalem
& men of Judah see
And judge, I pray you, now betwixt
my own Vineyard & Mee.
(there
4. What to my Vineyard more was
to doe, that I did not
In it? why when I look't for grapes
sowre & wilde grapes it brought
5. And now go to, I'le tell you what
I'le do to my Vineyard:
I'le take away the hedge thereof
& it shall be dabour'd;
(break
The wall thereof I down will
it shall be troden down
6. I'le lay it waste, & none shall dig
nor any shall it prune:
But briers & thorns shall there come up
& I the clouds will call
And them comand, that they no rain
upon it shall let fall.
7. Fi

For, Isra'ls house the Lord of Hosts
did for his Vineyard measure,
And men of Judah are the plant
wherein he did take pleasure:
He look't for judgment, but behold
oppression there was found;
He look't for justice, but behold
an out-cry there did sound.

Isaiah 26.

We have a city very strong,
for whom the Lord God shall
Salbation many fold appoint,
for bulwarks, & for wall.
O set ye open wide the gates
& doors, that hereby so
The righteous nation which keeps truth
may enter & in go.
Thou'lt keep in perfect peace the man,
whose minde is on thee stayd;
And this because his confidence
& trust is on thee layd.
Trust ye for ever in the Lord;
for in him certainly
The Rock of ages is, & strength
is found eternally.

5. For

5. For he brings down who dwell on high,
he the high city humbles,
He layes it low even to the ground,
he even to dust it tumbles.
6. The feet shall also tread it down,
even feet of him that's poor,
And the footsteps of those who are
the poor & needy sure.

7. Of him that just & righteous is
uprightness is the way:
And thou most upright god, the path
of him that's just dost weigh.
8. Yea, in thy judgments way, O Lord,
we waited have for thee:
Our souls desire is to thy Name,
& to thy memory.

9. With my soul, in the night I did
thee earnestly desire:
And with my sp'rit within me I
will after thee inquire.
For, when thy strokes & judgments come
& doe in earth take place;
The worlds inhabitants will then
learn truth & righteousness.

10. Let fabor to the wicked be
shown, yet he'le righteousness
Not

Not learn; but deal unjustly even
in land of uprightness.
Nor will he of the Lord behold
the glorious Majesty.
11. Lord, when thy hand is lifted up
on high, they will not see:
But see they shall & be ashamed
for th'enby they did bear
Unto the folk; yea fire of foes
to thee shall them devour.
12. O Lord thou wilt for us ordain
a trole & solid peace:
For thou also hast wrought for us
all our works by thy grace.
13. O Lord our God, besides thee, strange
lords o're us had dominion;
But by thee only, of thy Name
henceforth we will make mention.
14. They're dead, they shall not live, deceased
they are, they shall not rise:
For them thou visitest, & destroydst,
cutst off their memories.
15. Lord thou the nation hast increast,
the nation thou mad'st grow;
Thou'rt glorify'd; to all earth's ends
it far remob'd hast thou.

16. O

16. O Lord, in trouble unto thee
to visit come did they;
They poured out a prayer, when
thy chastening on them lay.

17. Like as a woman, that with childe
to time of birth draws nigh
In pain, wies out, in pangs: O Lord,
so in thy sight were we.

18. We'be been with childe, in pain, yet wind
we have ab't were forth brought;
Nor, in the earth deliverance
any at all we'be wrought:

Nor have the worlds inhabitants
before us faln away.

19. Thy dead shall live, together with
my body dead shall they
Arise: awake therefore, & sing,
ye who do dwell in dust;
For thy dew's as herbs dew, & out
the earth the dead shall cast.

20. My people, come, & enter thou
into thy chambers sure;
~~[illegible]~~
And round about thee closely shutt
thine eberlasting doors:
And hide thy self there, ab it were,
for a small moment fast;

Untill

Untill the indignation
be wholly overpast.

21. For lo, the Lord comes from his place
to punish righteously
The earth's inhabitants for their
sin & iniquity:
The earth also her blood shall then
discover & reveal;
And she her slain ones shall no more
then cover & conceal.

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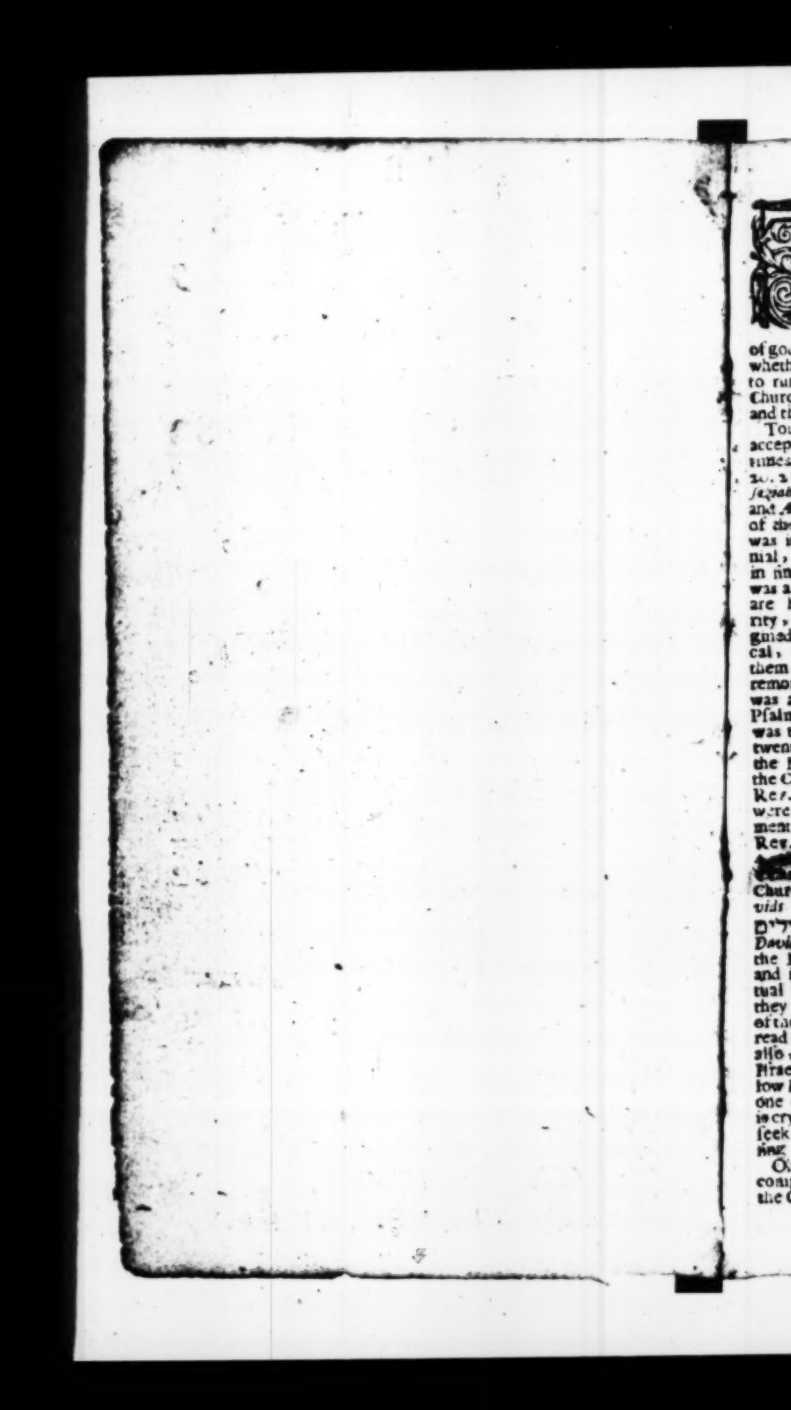


THe ſinging of Pſalms, though it breathe forth nothing but holy Harmony, and Melody, yet ſuch is the ſubtilty of the Enemy, and the enmity of our Nature againſt the Lord and his wayes, that our hearts can finde matter of Diſcord in this Harmony, and Crotchets of Diviſion in this holy Melody: for there have been three Queſtions eſpecially ſtirring concerning ſinging. Firſt, what Pſalms are to be ſung in Churches? whether *Davids* and other Scripture Pſalms, or the Pſalms invented by the wits of godly men in every age of the Church? Secondly, if Scripture Pſalms, whether in their own words, or in ſuch Metre as in Engliſh Poetry is wont to run in? Thirdly, by whom are they to be ſung? whether by the whole Churches, together with their voices, or by one man ſinging alone, and the reſt joyning in ſilence, and in the cloſe ſaying, Amen.

Touching the firſt, certainly, the ſinging of *Davids* Pſalms was an acceptable Worſhip of God, not onely to his own, but in ſucceeding times, as in *Solomons* time, 2 Chron. 5. 12. in *Jehoſaphats* time, 2 Chron. 20. 21. in *Ezra* his time, Ezra 3. 10, 11. and the Text is evident in *Jehoſaphats* time, they are commanded to ſing praiſe in the words of *David* and *Aſaph*, 2 Chron. 29. 30. Which one place may ſerve to reſolve both of the Queſtions (the firſt and the laſt) at once: or this Commandment, was it Ceremonial, or Moral? ſome things in it indeed were Ceremonial, as their Muſical Inſtruments, &c. but what Ceremony was there in ſinging praiſe with the words of *David* and *Aſaph*? What if *David* was a type of Chriſt, was *Aſaph* alſo? was every ſinging of *Davids* typical? are his words, which are of moral, univerſal, and perpetual authority, (in all Nations and Ages) are they typical? What type can be imagined in making uſe of his Songs to praiſe the Lord? if they were typical, becauſe the Ceremony of Muſical Inſtruments was joyned with them, then their prayers were alſo typical, becauſe they had that Ceremony of Incenſe admixt with them: but we know, that Prayer then was a Moral duty, not withſtanding the Incenſe; and ſo ſinging thoſe Pſalms, notwithſtanding their Muſical Inſtruments. Beſide, that which was typical, (as that they were ſung with Muſical Inſtruments, by the twenty-four Ordres of Prieſts and Levites, 1 Chron. 25. 9.) muſt have the Moral and Spiritual accompliſhment in the New Teſtament, in all the Churches of the Saints principally, who are made Kings and Prieſts, Rev. 1. 6. and are the firſt-fruits unto God, Rev. 14. 4. as the Levites were, Numb. 3. 15. with Hearts and Lips, in ſtead of Muſical Inſtruments, to praiſe the Lord; whom are ten forth (as ſome judicioully think) Rev. 4. 4. by twenty four Elders in the ripe age of the Church, Gebir, anſwering to the twenty four Ordres of Prieſts and Levites, 1 Chron. 25. 9. Therefore not ſome ſelect menbers, but the whole Church is commanded to teach one another in all the ſeveral ſorts of *Davids* Pſalms; ſome being called by himſelf מִזְמוֹרִים Pſalms, ſome תְּהִלִּים *Hymns*, ſome שִׁירִים Spirituall Songs, ſo that if the ſinging *Davids* Pſalms be a Moral duty, and therefore perpetual, then we under the New Teſtament are bound to ſing them as well as they under the Old: and if we are generally commanded to ſing Pſalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, then either we muſt ſing *Davids* Pſalms, or elſe may affirm they are not Spiritual Songs, which being penned by an extraordinary gift of the Spirit, for the ſake eſpecially of Gods Spirituall Iſrael, not to be read and preached onely, (as other parts of holy Writ) but to be ſung alſo, they are therefore moſt Spiritual, and ſtill to be ſung of all the Iſrael of God: and verily, as their ſin is exceeding great, who will allow *Davids* Pſalms (as other Scriptures) to be read in Churches (which is one end) and not to be preached alſo (which is another end) ſo their ſin is crying before God, who will allow them to be read and preached, but ſeek to deprive the Lord of the glory of the third end of them, which is to ſing them in Chriſtian Churches.

Obj. 1. If it be ſaid, that the Saints in the Primitive Church did compoſe Spiritual Songs of their own inditing, and ſing them before the Church, 2 Cor. 14. 15, 16.

Answ. We answer, first, That those Saints compiled these Spiritual Songs by the extraordinary gifts of the Spirit (common in those dayes) whereby they were enabled to praise the Lord in strange tongues, wherein Learned Paraus proveth those Psalms were uttered, in his Comment on that place, ver. 4. which extraordinary gifts, if they were still in the Churches, we should allow them the like liberty now. Secondly, suppose those Psalms were sung by an ordinary gift (which we suppose cannot be evicted) doth it therefore follow that they did not, and that we ought not to sing *Davids* Psalms? must the ordinary gifts of a private man quench the Spirit still speaking to us by the extraordinary gifts of his Servant *David*? there is not the least footstep of example, or precept, or colour of Reason for such a bold practice.

Obj. 2. Ministres are allowed to pray conceived Prayers, and why not to sing conceived Psalms? must we not sing in the Spirit, as well as pray in the Spirit?

Answ. First, because every good Minister hath not the gift of Spiritual Poetry, to compose extemporary Psalms, as he hath of Prayer. Secondly, suppose he had, yet seeing Psalms are to be sung by a joynt consent and harmony of all the Church in heart and voice (as we shall prove) this cannot be done, except he that composeth a Psalm, bringeth into the Church set forms of Psalms of his own invention; for which we finde no warrant or president in any ordinary Officers of the Church throughout the Scriptures. Thirdly, because the book of Psalms is so compleat a System of Psalms, which the holy Ghost him self in infinite wisdome hath made, to suit all the Conditions, Necessities, Temptations, Affections, &c. of men in all ages? (as most of all our Interpreters on the Psalms have fully and particularly cleared) therefore by this the Lord seemeth to stop all mens mouthes and mindes, ordinarily to compile or sing any other Psalms, (under colour that the occasions and conditions of the Church are new) &c. for the publick use of the Church; seeing, let our condition be what it will, the Lord himself hath supplied us with far better; and therefore in *Hezekiahs* time, though doubtless there were among them those which had extraordinary gifts, to compile new Songs, on those new occasions, as *Isaiah* and *Micaiah*, &c. yet we reade that they are commanded to sing in the words of *David* and *Asaph*, which where ordinarily to be used in the Publick Worship of God: and we doubt not but those that are wise will easily see, that those set forms of Psalms of Gods own appointment, nor of mans conceived gift, or humane imposition, were sung in the Spirit by those holy Levites, as well as their prayers were in the Spirit which themselves conceived; the Lord not then binding them therein to any set forms: And shall set forms of Psalms, appointed of God, not be sung in the Spirit now, which others [illegible]?

Quest. But why may not one compose a Psalm, and sing it [illegible] with a loud voice, and the rest joyn with him in silence, and in the end say: Amen?

Answ. If such a practice was found in the Church of Corinth, when any had a Psalm suggested by an extraordinary gift, yet in [illegible] ordinary Psalms, the whole Church is to joyn together in [illegible] voyce to praise the Lord: For,

First, *Davids* Psalms, as hath been shewed, were [illegible] heart and voyce together, by the twenty four Ordres of the Musicians of the Temple; who typed out the twenty four Elders, all the members [illegible] ially of Christian Churches, Rev. 5. 8. who are made Kings and [illegible] to God, to praise him as they did: for if there were any other Order of singing Choristers, besides the body of the people to succeed those, the Lord would doubtless have given direction in the Gospel for their qualification, election, maintenance, &c. as he did for the Musicians of the Temple, and as his faithfulness hath done for all other Church officers in the New Testament.

Secondly, others beside the Levites, (the chief Singers,) in the Jewish Church, did also sing the Lords Songs; else why are they commanded frequently to sing? as in Psal 100. 1, 2, 3. Psal. 95. 1, 2, 3. Psal. 102. Title, with ver. 18. and Exod. 15. 1. not onely *Moses*, but all Israel sang that Song, they spake, saying (as it is in the Original) all as well as

Moses

Moſes the women alſo, as well as the men, ver. 20, 21. And Rev. 22. (whereto ſome think John had reference, as well as to Exod. 15. 2. when he brings in the Proteſtant Churches getting the victory over the Beaſt, with Harps in their hands, and ſinging the Song of *Moſes*, Rev. 5. 8.) This Song *Moſes* is commanded not onely to put it into their hearts, but into their mouths alſo, Deut. 31. 19. which argues they were with their mouths to ſing it together, as with their hearts.

Thirdly, Iſaiah foretells in the dayes of the New Teſtament, that Gods watchmen and deſolate loſt ſouls (ſignified by waſte places) ſhould with their voices ſing together, Iſa. 52. 8, 9. and Rev. 7. 9, 10. the Song of the Lamb was by many together; and the Apoſtle expreſly commands the ſinging of Pſalmes, Hymns, &c. not to any ſelect Chriſtians, but to the whole Church, Ephes. 5. 19. Coloſſ. 3. 16. Paul and Silas ſang together in private, Acts 16. 25. and muſt the publik needs be onely one man ſing? To all theſe we may adde the practice of the Primitive Churches, the teſtimony of ancient and holy Baſil, is in ſtead of many, Epiſt. 63. When one of us (ſaith he) hath begun a Pſalm, the reſt of us fet in to ſing with him: all of us with one heart, and one voice; and this, ſaith he, is the common practice of the Churches in Egypt, Lycia, Thebes, Paleſtina, Syria, and thoſe that dwell on Euphrates; and generally every where, where ſinging of Pſalms is of any account. To the ſame purpoſe alſo Euſebius gives witneſs, Eccleſ. Hiſt. lib. 2. cap. 17. The Objections made againſt this, do moſt of them plead againſt joyning to ſing in heart as well as in voice, as that by this means others out of the Church will ſing; as alſo that we are not alway in a ſuitable eſtate to the matter ſung; and likewiſe that all cannot ſing with underſtanding: ſhall not therefore all that have underſtanding joyn in heart and voice together? are not all the creatures in heaven, earth, ſeas, men, beaſts, fiſhes, fowls, &c. commanded to praiſe the Lord; and yet none of theſe but men, and godly men too, can do it with ſpiritual underſtanding.

As for the Scruple that ſome take at the Tranſlation of the Book of Pſalms into Metre, becauſe *Davids* Pſalms were ſung in his own words without Metre; we anſwer, Firſt, there are many Verſes together in ſeveral Pſalms of *David*, which run in rythmes, (as thoſe that know the Hebrew, and as Buxtorf. ſhews, Theſa. p. 6. 29.) which ſhews at leaſt the lawfulneſs of ſinging Pſalms in Engliſh rythmes.

Secondly, the Pſalms are penned in ſuch verſes as are fitable to the Poetry of the Hebrew Language, and not in the common ſtyle of ſuch other Books of the Old Teſtament as are not Poetical: now no Proteſtant doubteth, but that all the Books of the Scripture ſhould by Gods Ordinance be extant in the mother Tongue of each Nation, that they may be underſtood of all: Hence the Pſalms are to be tranſlated into our Engliſh Tongue: and if in our Engliſh Tongue we are to ſing them, then as all our Engliſh Songs (according to the courſe of our Engliſh Poetry) do run in Metre, ſo ought *Davids* Pſalms to be tranſlated into Metre, that ſo we may ſing the Lords Songs, as in our Engliſh Tongue, ſo in ſuch verſes as are familiar to an Engliſh ear, which are commonly metrical: And as it can be no juſt offence to any good Conſcience, to ſing *Davids* Hebrew Songs in Engliſh words, ſo neither to ſing his Poetical Verſes in Engliſh Poetical Metre. Men might as well ſtumble at ſinging the Hebrew Pſalms in our Engliſh tunes (and not in the Hebrew tunes) as at ſinging them in Engliſh Metre (which are our Verſes) and not in ſuch Verſes as are generally uſed by *David*, according to the Poetry of the Hebrew Language: but the truth is, as the Lord hath hid from us the Hebrew tunes, leſt we ſhould think our ſelves bound to imitate them, ſo alſo the courſe and frame (for the moſt part) of their Hebrew Poetry, that we might not think our ſelves bound to imitate that; but that every Nation, without ſcruple, might follow as the graver ſort of Tunes of their own Country Songs, ſo the graver ſort of Verſes of their own Country Poetry.

Neither let any think, that for the Metre ſake we have taken liberty, or Poetical licenſe to depart from the true and proper ſenſe of *Davids* words in the Hebrew Verſes; no, but it hath been one part of our religious care and faithful endeavour to keep cloſe to the Original Text.

As for other Objections taken from the difficulty of Ainſworths Tunes and the corruptions in our common Pſalm Books, we hope they are anſwered in this new Edition of Pſalms, which we here preſent to God and his Churches. For although we have cauſe to bleſſe God in many reſpects for the religious endeavours of the Tranſlators of the Pſalms into Metre, uſually annexed to our Bibles, yet it is not unknown to the godly Learned, that they have rather preſented a Paraphraſe, than the words of *David*, tranſlated according to the Rule, 2 Chron. 9. 30. and that, their additions to the words, detractions from the words, are not ſeldome and rare, but very frequent, and many times needleſs, (which we ſuppoſe would not be approved of, if the ſame were ſo tranſlated into Proſe) and that their variations of the ſenſe, and alterations of the Sacred Text too frequently, may juſtly minuiter matter of offence to them that are able to compare the Tranſlation with the Text; of which failings ſome judicious have oft complained, others have been grieved: whereupon it hath been generally deſired, that as we do enjoy other, ſo (if it were the Lords will) we might enjoy this Ordinance alſo in its native purity: We have therefore done our endeavour to make a plain and familiar Tranſlation of the Pſalms and words of *David* into Engliſh Metre, and have not ſo much as preſumed to Paraphraſe, to give the ſenſe of his meaning in other words; we have therefore attended herein as our chief guide, the Original, ſhunning all Additions, except ſuch as even the beſt Tranſlators of them in Proſe ſupply, avoiding all material detraction from words or ſenſe. The word, which we tranſlate, and, as it is redundant ſometime in the Hebrew, ſo ſometimes (though not very often) it hath been left out, and yet not then, if the ſenſe were not fair without it.

As for our Tranſlations, we have with our Engliſh Bibles (to which, next to the Original, we have had reſpect) uſed the Idioms of our own Tongue, inſtead of Hebraiſms, leſt they might ſeem Engliſh Barbariſms.

Synonyma's we uſe indifferently, as folk for people, Lord for Jehovah, and ſometime (though ſeldome) God for Jehovah; for which (as for ſome other interpretations of places cited in the New Teſtament) we have the Scriptures authority. Pſal. 14. with 53. Heb. 1. 6. with Pſal. 99. 7. Where a phraſe is doubtfull, we have followed that which (in our own apprehenſion) is moſt genuine and edifying.

Sometime we have contracted, ſometime dilated the ſame Hebrew word, both for the ſenſe and the verſe take: which delation we conceive to be no Paraphraſtical Addition, no more than the contraction of a true and full Tranſlation to be any unfaithful detraction or diminution: as when we dilate who healeth, and ſay, he is who healeth; ſo when we contract thoſe that ſtand in awe of God, and ſay, Gods fearers.

Laſtly, becauſe ſome Hebrew words have a more full and emphatical ſignification than any one Engliſh word can or doth ſometime expreſs; hence we have done that ſometime which faithful Tranſlations may do, viz. not onely to tranſlate the word, but the emphaſis of it; as אל almighty God, for God, ברך humbly bleſs, for bleſs; riſe to ſtand, Pſal. 74. for ſtand; truth and faithfulneſs, for truth. Howbeit, for the verſe take we do not alway thus, yet we render the word truly though not fully, as when we ſometime ſay reioyce, for ſhout for joy.

As for all other changes of numbers, tenſes, and characters of ſpeech, they are ſuch as either the Hebrew will unforcedly bear, or our Engliſh forcibly calls for, or they no way change the ſenſe, and ſuch are printed uſually in another character.

If therefore the verſes are not ſo ſmooth and elegant as ſome may deſire or expect, let them conſider, that Gods Altar needs not our polliſhings, Exod. 2. for we have reſpected rather a plain Tranſlation, than to ſmooth our verſes with the ſweetneſs of any Paraphraſe: and ſo have attended Conſcience rather than Elegance, Fidelity rather than Poetry, in tranſlating the Hebrew words into Engliſh language, and *Davids* poetry into Engliſh Metre, that ſo we may ſing in Sion the Lords Songs of praiſe according to his own will; untill he take us from hence, and wipe away all our teares, and bid us enter into our Maſters joy, to ſing eternal Hallelujahs.

To the Godly Reader.

WE know that these Psalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, though in other Languages, (and so consequently in other Poetical Measures) were inspired by the holy Ghost, into holy men of old, for the edification and comfort of the Church and People of God in all ensuing ages to the end of the world. And for these holy ends we have with special care and diligence translated them into such Meters as are most usual and suitable for such holy Poems, in our language, having a special eye both to the gravity of the phrase of Sacred Writ, and sweetness of the Verse. And for fuller satisfaction of the godly desires of all, we have added sundry interpretations, according to the latitude of the significations of the Hebrew Text; commonly noted with an asterism thus [*] and some other various readings, though not so noted.

Exod. 15. 1.

I To the LORD will sing, for he
triumph'd in glory so:
The horse he and his rider down
into the Sea did throw.

Deut. 32. 30.

How should one chase a thousand,
ten thousand put to flight! (two

Psal. 4. 4.

Stand you in awe, and do not sin, &c.

Psal. 11. 3.

If that the firm foundations
shall wholly ruin'd be:
As for the man that righteous is
what then perform can he?

(lids

v. 4. His eyes behold, and his eye
the sons of men do try.

Psal. 12. 5.

Thus saith the LORD, for cry of poor,
I'le rise now him in safety set.
that boldly he may speak.

Or,

Thus saith the LORD, for poor mens
for spoiling them that are. (cry,
The meek, I'le rise, now set him free
from him that would him snare.

Psal. 17. 13.

The wicked by thy sword.
v. 14. From mortals by thy sword.
O LORD.
Their sons are fill'd, their excellence.

Psal. 22. 12.

For them thou see'st it a butt.

Psalm 22. Title, concerning the
morning hinde
v. 6. 1. 2. of men a very shame:
And I contemptuously despis'd
among the people am.

Psal. 27. 13.

I should have fainted, but that I.

Psal. 29. 7.

Jehovahs voice parts flames of fire
v. 9. And in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.

Psal. 34. 9. and flowed pour.

Psal. 35. 16.

The mocking hypocrites among.

Psal. 37. 40.

From wicked men them save he shall
because they trust in him.

Psal. 45. 5.

Thy shafts are sharp within the
foes to the king that be, (heart,
Whereby the people overcome
shall fall down under thee.

Psal. 51.

A contrite Spirit
heart.

Psal. 68.

And Naphtali
v. 31. From Egypt shall come
fengers.

Psalm 77. 10.

Then in my self I said should this
cause mine infirmity:
That changed now the right hand is
of him that is most high.

Psal. 106. 44, 46.

And in's much mercies did repent,
and made them pity'd be
Of all those that did carry them
into captivitie.

Psal. 116. 1.

I love the LORD, because he hath

Psal. 119. 30. 2 meter.
thy judgements view'd I have.
Psal. 145. 9.
The LORD is good to all o're all, &c.
Isai. 25. 2.
For thou a City mad'st an heap.
a City fenc'd to fall:
The strangers palace, City none,
he built it never shall.
Hab. 3. 9.
His chariots of salvation were,
Streams by thy bow their channels leave: (didst swear
Th'oath words to th'tribes that thou
Thou didst the earth ẇ rivers cleave.
Verse 13.
Didst wound, thou the foundation
Hast to the neck discovered.

The SONG of MOSES, Exod. 15.

Then sang Moses *and the children of Israel this Song unto the LORD, and spake, saying;*

Sing to the LORD, for he excels in glorious renown:
He hath the horse and cavaleer
into the sea cast down:
2 JAH is my strength, an song, and he
is my salvation:
My God he is, I'le him prepare
an habitation.
My fathers God he is also,
I'le him exalt, the same.
3 Jehovah is a man of war,
Jehovah is his name.
4 He Pharaoh's chariots and his host
into the sea hath cast: (re
Dead his choice Captains drowned we-
as i'th red Sea they past. (they
5 The depths them hid, to th'bottom
sunk down even as a stone.
6 Jehovah thy right hand in power
most glorious is become: (dash'd
LORD, thy right hand in pieces
those that against thee rose:
7 And in thine excellency great
thou hast o'rethrown thy foes.
Thou didst send forth thy wrath ẇ as
the stubble did them waste.
8 Together gathered were the waves
ev'n with thy nostrils blast:
The floods stood upright as an heap,
the depths in mid-sea froze.
9 The foe said, I'le pursue, I'le
I will the spoil dispose. (catch,
My lust on them shall filled be,
my sword draw out will I:
My hand shall them again possess,
or stroy them utterly. (blow,
10 Thou with thy wind didst on them
the sea them covered:
They in the mighty waters sunk,
as if they had been lead.

2.

11 LORD, who's like thee among ẇ
who's like thee glorious (Gods?
In holiness, fear full in praise,
in doings marvellous:
12 When thou didst forth thy right
hand stretch
the earth them swallowed.
13 The people whom thou hast re-
deem'd.
thou hast in mercy led: (them to
Thou by thy strength shalt guide
that holy seat of thine. (and grieve
14 The folk shall hear, and fear;
shall they of Palestine.
15 Then Edom's dukes shall be a-
and Moabs mighty men (maz'd.
Trembling shall seize, away shall
all Canaaans dwellers then, (melt
16 Fear upon them and dread shall
fall ẇ 1 0 A v.
They shall lye still as doth a stone,
untill thy people pass:
Untill thy people LORD shall pass;
which thou hast purchased.
17 Till thou hast brought them in,
thy mount established; (and in
The mount of thine inheritance.
O LORD, the place wherein
Thou hast prepar'd thy Sanctuary
for thee to dwell therein,
LORD, which thy hand established.
18 Jehovah he shall reign
For evermore through ages all,
for ever Soy ereign. (his,
19 For Pharaoh's horse, and chariots
and horse men down they went
Into the sea, Jehovah then
the sea upon them sent:
The waters of the sea on them
he turned back in haste,
But on dry land in midst of sea
the sons of Israel past.

Miriams Answer.

21 Sing to the LORD, for he excels
in glorious renown:
He hath the horse and cavaleer
into the Sea cast down.

The Prophetical Song of Moses.
Deut. 32.

OH heav'ns give ye attentive ear
to what I shall declare:
And also thou O earth shalt hear
what my mouths sayings are.
2 My doctrine like the rain shall
my speech distill shall as (drop,
The dew, as rein on tender heros,
and like the show'rs on grass.
3 Because that I Jehovah's name
will publish all abroad,
See that ye greatness attribute
therefore unto our God. (is,
4 That ROCK his work most perfect
for's wayes all judgement are
A God of truth, and without up.

with by thine arm's mighti-
ness, both

both juſt and right is he. (ſpot
5 But they deſil'd them ſelves, their
is not his childrens ſtain:
A crooked generation they
and froward do remain.
6 O fooliſh people and unwiſe,
the LORD thus pay do ye:
Thy Father & thee bought, & made
and ſtabliſh'd is not he?
7 Remember dayes of old, & years
of every age mark well:
Thy father ask, and hee'll thee ſhew;
thine elders will thee tell.
8 When as ſ Higheſt ſhar'd their lots
unto the Nations,
When as the ſeparation he
did make of Adams ſons:
The borders of the people he
did ſet where they ſhould dwell:
According to the number of
the ſons of Iſrael.
9 Becauſe Jehovah's portion
his choſen people be:
The lot of his inheritance
Jacobs poſteritie.
10 He found him in a deſert land,
and i'th'wast deſerts cry: (kept
He led him round, him taught, him
as th'apple of his ey:
11 As th'eagle ſtirreth up her neſt,
and flutters o're her young,
Spreads out her wings, and takes
them up,
bears them her wings upon.
12 Ev'n in ſuch wiſe Jehovah led
him up and down alone:
A forreing God alſo with him
there was not any one.
13 Upon high places of the earth
he cauſed him to ride:
That with the increaſe of the fields
he might be ſatisfi'd:
The hony from the rock alſo
to ſuck he did them make:
He from the flinty-rock likewiſe
did make him oyl to take.
14 On butter thou of kine, and on
the milk of sheep did feed.
With fat of lambs, & goats & rams,
that were of Baſhans breed:
Together with the fatneſs of
the wheaten kidneys fine:
Thou of the grapes didſt alſo drink
the blood, ſ ruddie wine.

15 But Jeſurun then waxed fat
and wantonly did kick: (grown,
Thou art grown fat, thou groſs art
art clog'd with fatneſs thick.
Then he forſook the mighty God,
who had him made, & ſ
The Rock of his ſalvation
he alſo vilified.
16 They ſ ſtrange Gods his jealouſie
did kindle and provoke:
And with abominations
they did provoke his ire.
17 They did to devils not to God,
their ſacrifices there, (whom
To Gods unknown, new up-ſtarts,
their fathers did not fear.
18 The Rock who thee begotten hath
remembred haſt thou not:
The mighty God who formed thee
thou alſo haſt forgot.
19 And this Jehovah ſaw, and he
deſpiſing them did loath:
Becauſe of the provoking of
his ſons and daughters both.
20 He ſaid, I'le hide my face from
what is their end I'le ſee. (them,
For they a very froward race,
they faithleſs children bee.
21 With that ſ is no God they have
me mov'd to jealouſie,
They have provoked me to wrath
with Idols vanity:
With what's no people I'le provoke
them unto jealouſie:
Them with a fooliſh nation
to anger move will I.

22 For fire enkindled in my wrath
ſhall burn to hell below:
And waſt the Earth with her encreaſe,
hills bottoms fire ſhall.
23 I miſchief will upon them heap,
mine arrowes on them ſpend.
With hunger burnt, & heat devoured
with bitter plagues them end.
24 The teeth of cruel beaſts I will
upon them ſend alſo:
The poiſon of the ſerpents too
which on the duſt do go.
25 The ſword without, & dread
young men and maids bereaved,
Which neither ſhall ſ ſucking babe,
nor hoary-headed leave.
26 And into corners, I did ſay
that I would ſcatter them;
I'le their remembrance make
from mongſt the ſons of men.
27 But that I fear'd the
wrath:
their foes thereat would
And ſay our high hand
it is, wrought all this
28 For they're a Nation
not underſtanding
29 O, were they wiſe,
their latter end would
30 How one a thouſand
ten thouſand put to
Had not their Rock
Jehovah ſhut up
31 Becauſe their Rock
is not to be compar'd:
Yea though our enemies
as judges ſhould be heard.
32 For their Vine is of

and of Gomorrahs field: (them
Their grapes are grapes of gall, to
they bitter clusters yield.
33 Their wine as Dragons poyson is,
and Adders cruell gall.
34 Is not this stor'd w me, and seal'd
amongst my treasures all?
4 (pence,
35 Vengeance is mine and recom-
in time their foot shall slide;
For their woe-day is nigh, and soon
mishaps shall them be-tide.
36 Because the LORD his folk shall
judge
for's servants too repent:
When none shut up or left he seeth,
and that their pow'r is spent.
37 And he shall say those Gods of
theirs
now where become are they? (did
Where is the Rock, on whom they
their expectation stay?
38 Which are their sacrifices fat,
drank their wine-offrings too,
Let them arise, help you, and bee
a hiding place for you.
39 See now that I, even I am hee
and there's no God with mee:
I kill and quicken, wound and heal,
none from my hand can flee.
40 For I to heaven lift mine hand:
and say I live for aye. (if
41 If my bright sword I whet, and
my hand on judgment stay:
I'le render vengeance to my foes,
I'le pay them that me hate:
42 I'le make mine arrows drunk
with blood
and flesh my sword shall eat:
For blood of slain, and of them that
are in captivity:
More than from first revenges were
upon the enemy.
43 Sing joyfully [illegible] Nations with
those that his [illegible]ple bee:
Because that of [illegible] servants all
revenge the blood will nee.
And to his adversaries hee
will render vengeance due,
And he will [illegible]ey to his land
and to his people shew.

The Song of Deborah and Barak,
Judges 5.

Then Sing Deborah and Barak the Son of Abinoam, on that day saying.

1 N that he Israel hath revenk'd
bless ye therefore the LORD,
In that the people offered
themselves of free accord.
3 Give ear o Kings, ye Princes hear,
sing to the LORD I will;
I, even I'le sing to the LORD,
the God of Israel,
4 LORD, when thou went'st from
Seir, when thou
did'st march from Edoms field,
The earth did shake, the heav'ns
did drop,
the clouds their showers distil'd.
5 Before the presence of ỹ LORD,
the mountains melting fell:
Even Sinai from before the LORD
the God of Israel.
6 In dayes of Shangar Anaths son,
high wayes in Jaels dayes
Unfrodden were; the passengers
did travell through by-wayes.
7 The Villagers did cease to bee,
they ceas'd in Israel;
Till that I Deborah rose, I rose
a moth'r in Israel. (arose,
8 New Gods they chose, then wars
and in the gates have been:
Mongst fourty thousand Israelites
was shield, or spear then seen?
9 My heart to Israels Rulers is,
that did of free accord,
Present themselves amongst ỹ folk:
bless ye therefore the Lord.
10 Speak ye your minds, all ye ỹ do
upon white asses ride:
Ye that in judgement sit, and ye
that walk the way beside. (freed
11 Who from the achers noise were
there shall they now record.
In places where they waters draw
the just acts of the LORD.
His righteous acts to them ỹ dwell
in Israels towns relate:
Then shall the people of the LORD
goe down unto the gate.
2
12 Wake, wake, O Deborah, wa-
ke, awake;
a song sing: Barak rise
Abinoams son, and captive lead
thou thy captivities.
13 Unto the remnant he gave rule
above the Nobles then,
Amongsts ỹ folk the LORD gave me
rule mighty men.
14 From out of Ephraim a root
gainst Amalek there was:
The followers, O Benjamin,
amongst thy folk did pass:
From out of Machir gouvernours
descended also then;
And out of Zebulon came they
that handle writers pen.
15 And Issachar, even Issachar
his Peers with Deborah went:
And also Barak was on foot
into the valley sent:
Because of those divisions that
in Reuben did appear.
Full many great impressions
of heart amongst us were.
16 Why didst thou mongst the sheep
folds stay
the bleating flocks to hear?

Fo

For Reuben his divisions
heart-searchings great there were.
17 Gilead by Jordan stay'd; but why
did Dan in ships reside?
On Sea there Asher did remain,
and in his creeks abide.
18 Both Zebulun and Nephthali
a people that did yield,
Their lives in danger unto death.
upon the open field.

3.

19 The Kings came, and they fought,
then fought
the Kings of Canaan,
In Taanach by Megiddo's streams:
no money gain they wan.
20 From Heaven they fought, the
stars by course
dit fight 'gainst Sisera. (brook,
21 Then Kishons brook, old Kishous
that brook them swept away
O thou my soul hast trod down
strength. (re,
22 Then broke their horse hoofs we-
By plunging pransings, pransings of
their mighty horses there. (curse
23 Curse Meroz, Curse her dwellers,
Jehovahs Angel said:
For they come not to aid the LORD
'gainst might the LORD to aid,
24 Jael the Kenite, Hebers wife
bove women blest shall be,
Above the women in the tent,
a blessed one is she.
25 He water ask'd, she gave him
in Lordly dish she fetch'd
26 Him butter forth: unto the nayl
she forth her left hand stretch'd,
Her right hand to ye workmans maul
and Sisera hammered: (through,
She pierc'd and struck his temples
and then cut of his head. (down,
27 He at her feet bow'd, fell, lay
he at her feet bow'd where
He fell; whereas he bowed down
he fell destroyed there.

4

28 Out of a window Sisera
his mother look'd, and said,
The latters [illegible], in coming why
so long's his chariot staid?
His chariots wheeles, why tarry they?
29 Her wise dames answered;
Yea she turn'd answer to her selfe,
30 And what have they not sped?
The prey by poll a Maid or twain
what parted have not they?
Have they not parted Sisera
a party-coloured prey?
A party-coloured mield-work prey,
of mield-work on each side,
That's party-coloured, meet for
of them that spoiles divide? (necks
31 So perish let thine enemies all
O LORD; but let each wight
That do him love, be like the sun
that goes out in his might.

THE SONG OF [illegible].
1 Sam. 2.
And Hannah *Prayed*,
and said.

MY heart doth in Jehovah joy,
My horn in Jah is lift on heigh;
My mouth inlarg'd is o're my foe,
For in thy health rejoyce do I.
2 Like to ye LORD there's holy none,
Because there is none else but thee,
And other Rock there is not one,
That to our God compar'd may be.
3 Speak ye out no presumptuous
word. (ceed:
No harshness from your mouth pro-
For God of knowledge is the LORD
Also by him are actions weigh'd,
4 The strong mens bowes are shive-
red,
And they that slipt are girt ye might.
5 The full have hir'd themselves for
bread,
And ceased hath the hungry wight;
So that the barren seven bare,
The fruitfull women weak is grown.
6 The LORD doth kill, and life
doth spare,
He lifts up, & to grave beings down.
7 The LORD both poor and rich
doth make,
He raiseth up, and bringeth low.
8 The poor he up from dust doth ta-
He beggar lifts ye dunghill fro. (ke,
To give them place ye princely lords,
To make them heires of glories
throne: (LORDS.
For th'earths foundations are the
And he hath set the world thereon.
9 His holy ones their feet he will
Preserve so, that they shall not fall;
The vile in darkness shall be still.
For no man shall [illegible] strength prevail.
10 The adversaries of the LORD
Shall broken be to pieces small,
And he from heaven shall accord
To thunder forth upon them all.
The borders of the earth the LORD
Shall justly judge, and he likewise
Unto his King shall strength afford,
And make his Oymad's horn to rise.

Davids Elegie.
2 Sam. 1. 17.
And David *lamented with this lamentation over* Saul, *and over* Jonathan *his Son*:

UPon the places high is slain
the flower of Israel:
How are the mighty fallen down?
20 In Gath this never tell,
Nor shew't in streets of Askelon,
lest Philistines rejoyce:
Lest daughters of th'uncircumcis'd
should make triumphant noise.

21 Ye mountains high of Gilboah
let there be never dew,
Nor rain, nor fields of offerings,
let ever be on you.
For there the mighty one his shield
receiv'd disgrace full soil,
The shield of Saul as he had not
anointed been with oyl.
22 The bow of Jon'than did not turn
back from the blood o'th slain,
From fat o'th mighty: and Saule
did not return in vain, (sword
23 Most lovely Saul and Jonathan,
and pleasant did abide, (death
While they did live, and in their
them nothing did divide.
They swifter than the eagles were,
the lions did excel.
24 In strenght, O weep ye over Saul
daughters of Israel:
Who did in Scarlet you array,
with deckings manifold;
Who did on your apparel lay
the ornaments of Gold.
25 In middest of the battle how
the mighty fallen lye!
O Jonathan cut off wast thou
upon thy places high!
26 O thou my brother Jonathan
I am distrest for thee:
A loving, kinde companion
thou hast been unto mee:
Thy love to me in wonder past
the love of women far. (wast
27 How are the mighty fall'n and
the weapons be of war!

THE BOOK of PSALMS.

PSAL. I.

O Blessed man that walks not in
th'advice of wicked men
Nor standeth in the sinners way
nor scorners seat sits in.
2 But he [illegible] Jehovah's law
[illegible] his whole delight:
[illegible] his law doth meditate
[illegible] the day and night.
3 He [illegible] be like a planted tree
[illegible] brooks, which shall
[illegible] yield his fruit.
[illegible] shall never fall:
And all he doth shall prosper well.
4 The wicked are not so:
But they are like unto the chaff,
which wind drived to and fro.
5 Therefore shall no ungodly men
in judgement stand upright.
Nor in th'assembly of the just
shall stand the sinfull wight.
6 For of ye righteous men, ye LORD
acknowledgeth the way:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall utterly decay.

PSAL. II.

WHy rage ye heathen furiously?
vain things the people muse:
2 Kings of ye earth do set themselves
and Princes plotting use.
With one consent against ye LORD,
against his Christ also.
3 Let us asunder break their bands,
and their cords from us throw.
4 He that in heaven sits shall laugh
the LORD deride them shall:
5 Then to them in his are he'l speak,
in's wrath thro vex them all.
4 But I anoint my King upon
Zion my holy hill,
7 The counsel that establish'd is
declare abroad I will. (Son,
The LORD to me said, Thou'rt my
this day I thee begot.
8 Ask thou of me, and I will give
the heathen for thy lot:
And of the earth thou shalt possess
the utmost coasts abrod. (sherds
9 Thou shalt them break as potters
and crush with Iron pod. (learn'd
10 And now ye Kings be wise, be
ye Judges of th'earth (Hear)
11 Serve ye the LORD w̄ reverence,
rejoyce with trembling fear.
12 Kiss ye the Son, lest he be wroth,
and ye fall in the way,
When his wrath but a little burns;
bless'd all that on him stay.

PSAL. III.

A Psalm of David *when he fled from the face of* Absolom *his Son.*

O LORD, my foes how great are
they?
How many up against me stand?
2 No help is to my soul, they say,
In God for him at any hand.
3 My shield and glory yet art thou,
LORD, and th'up-lifter of my head.
4 I w̄ my voyce to JAH call' d'who
From's holy hill me answered. Selah.
5 I laid down, slept, and wake did I.
For me Jehovah up did bear.
6 The folk that round against me lye.
Ten thousand of them I'le not fear
7 O LORD my God to save me rise,
For

For all mine enemies thou hast
stroke (wise
Upon the cheek-bone: thou like-
The teeth hast of the wicked broke.
8 This and all such Salvation
Unto Jehovah doth pertain:
Thy people specially upon
Thy blessing doth and shall remain.

PSAL. IV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth.
A Psalm of David.

GOD of my justice when I call
O hear me; when distrest
Thou hast enlarg'd me: shew me
grace,
and hear thou my request.
2 Ye sons of men my glory turn
to shame how long will you?
How long will ye love vanity,
and still deceit pursue? Selah.
3 But know ye LORD hath set apart
for him his gracious saint:
The LORD will hear when unto him
I pour out my complaint.
4 Be stirred up, but do not sin,
consider seriously
Within your heart, with silence deep
when on your bed you ly.
5 The sacrifice of righteousness
let sacrificed be;
And confidently put your trust
upon the LORD do ye.
6 Many there be that say, o who
will cause us good to see? (ce
The light, LORD, of thy countenan-
let on us lifted be.
7 Thou hast put gladness in my heart
more than the time wherein
Their corn and their new wine also
have much increased bin.
8 In peace with him I will lie down,
and I my sleep will take:
For me in confidence to dwell
thou LORD alone dost make.

PSAL. V.

To the chief Musician Nehiloth,
A Psalm of David.

JEHOVAH to my words give ear,
my meditation weigh, (hear,
My King my God, my cry's voice
for I to thee will pray. (hear,
3 Thou in the morn my voice shalt
LORD in the morning I
Will unto thee direct my pray'r,
and will look up on high,
4 For thou art not a God that will
in wickedness delight:
Nor shall with thee dwell any ill,
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight:
Craftsmen of sin thou hat'st all them,
6 Thou shalt him stroy that lies:
The LORD will loath the bloody
& them that guile devise. (men,
7 But I will to thy house draw near
in thine abundant grace;
And I will worship in thy fear
towards thy holy place.
8 Conduct me in thy righteousness
by reason of my spies;
O LORD thy wayes most [illegible]
also before mine eyes.
9 For in their mouth no [illegible]
have
their inward parts are wrong;
Their throat is as an open grave
they flatter with their tongue.
10 O God make thou them wholly
wast,
them from their plots let fall:
Out in their heaps of sin them cast,
for 'gainst thee fret they all
11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
shout ever let the same.
For thou defend'st them: glad let be
in thee that love thy name.
12 For thou LORD wilt thy blessing
unto ye righteous one: (yield
And wilt him crown as with a shield
with acceptation.

Second Meeter.

O LORD give ear to what I say,
My meditation understand;
2 My King, my God, to thee I pray,
Voice of my cry do thou attend.
3 My voice ye morning t'me within,
O thou Jehovah shalt it hear:
I will to thee i'th' morning time
Address, and will mine eyes up-rear.
4 For thou'rt a God hast no delight
In sin, nor ill dwell with thee shall.
5 Fools shall not stand before thy
sight,
Who mischief work, thou hat'st them.
6 Thou wilt bring to destruction
quite,
Them that do lying falshood prate:
The man of blood, and of deceit,
Jehovah will abominate.
7 But in thy many mercies now
Enter into thy house will I:
I in thy fear my self will bow
Before thy house of sanctity.
8 Because of mine observing spies,
Lead me forth in thy way likewise
Do thou Jehovah streight-express.
9 For in their mouth no truth they
have.
Their inward part iniquities:
Their throat is as an open grave.
Their tongue is smooth ẏ flatteries.
10 O God, make thou them wholly
wast, (fas;
From their own plots let them fall
Out in their heaps of sin them cast,
For they against thee rebels are.
11 Let them who trust in thee repose,
Rejoyce and ever shouting be,
For thou defend'st them: yea let
those
That love thy name be glad in thee.

For because JEHOVAH thou wilt yield
A blessing to the righteous one:
And wilt him crown as with a shield.
With gracious acceptation.

PSAL. VI.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

LORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot wrath chasten me
2 LORD, pitty me for I am weak,
LORD, heal me for my bones ver'd
3 Also my soul is vexed sore: (be.
How long, LORD, wilt thou me forsake?
4 Return, O LORD, my soul release:
O save me for thy mercies sake.
5 In death no mem'ry is of thee. (ve?
And who shall praise thee in the gra-
6 I faint & groans: all night my bed
Swims: I with tears my couch wash't have.
7 Mine eye with grief is dim and old,
Because of all mine enemies.
8 But now depart away from me.
All ye that work iniquities:
Because Jehovah now hath heard
The voice of these my weeping tears. (suit.
9 The LORD hath heard my humble
Jehovah will receive my prayers.
10 Let all mine enemies be asham'd,
And greatly troubled let them be.
Yea let them be returned back.
And be ashamed suddenly.

Another Master.

JEHOVAH O rebuke me not.
when thou shalt angry be:
And in thine indignation not
O do not chasten me.
2 O LORD because that weak am I,
be gracious unto me:
Jehovah heal thou me, for why
my bones they vexed be. (tliv:
3 And vex't my soule is vehemen-
but thou LORD, how long space?
4 Return O Lord, my soul let free:
O save me for thy grace.
5 For they who are in death at all
of thee no mem'ry have; (shall
With thanks confess to thee who
that is within the grave?
6 I tired am with groaning cries,
to swim I make my bed (wise
Through all § night: my couch like-
with tears I watered.
7 With grievous indignation
consumed are mine eyes:
And they are old and dim becom
'mongst all mine enemies.
8 All ye that work iniquity,
away from me be gone:
Because the Lord hath heard the cry
of my complaining moan
9 My humble suit for grace also
Jehovah doth it hear:
Jehovah will my prayer unto
vouchsafe a gracious ear.
10 Asham'd and vexed vehemently
be all mine enemies:
Let them return, and suddenly
let them be sham'd likewise.

PSAL. VII.

Shiggaion of David, *which he sang unto the* LORD *concerning the words of* Cush *the Benjamanite.*

O LORD my God, I do repose
my confidence in thee:
From all my persecuting foes,
save and deliver me.
2 Lest like a ranting Lion he
my soul in pieces tear:
He tears, and to deliver me
there doth not one appear.
3 O Lord that art a God to me
if this thing done have I,
And if that in my hands there be
wrong full iniquity:
4 If ill rewarded him have I
with me who was at peace
(Who causeless was mine enemy,
yea I did him release.)
5 My soul pursue then let my foe,
take it, yea tread to clay
My life, and in the dust also
let him my honour lay.
6 Because mine enemies rage, arise,
LORD in thy wrath up stand:
Awake thou up for me likewise,
thou judgement didst command.
7 The peoples congregation so
shall round encompass thee:
And for the same return do thou
unto the place on high. (bee
8 The LORD § peoples judge shall
Jehovah judge thou me,
After my righteousness in me,
and mine integrity.
9 Let cease the wickeds malice now,
the just yet ratifie:
Because, O righteous God, even thou
the hearts and reins dost try.
10 For God, my shield, them that are
in heart, he saved hath. (right
11 God that doth judge § righteous
God daily kindleth wrath. (wight
12 Unless that turning he repent,
his sword he sharp will whet:
Already he his bow hath bent,
and hath it ready set,
13 The instruments of death for him
he ready doth prepare:
His arrows ready makes for them
that persecutors are.
14 Bel'o'd he shall in travel be,
with vain iniquity:
And mischief sore conceiv'd hath he,
but

but shall bring forth a lie.
15 A pit he digged hath, likewise
he delved deep the same,
But fallin into the ditch he is,
that he him self did frame.
16 His own mischievous travel shall
upon his head turn down;
His dealing violent shall fall
likewise upon his crown.
17 According to his righteousness,
Jehovah praise will I:
And to his name a Psalm address,
who is the LORD most high.

PSAL. VIII.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of David.

O LORD our Lord in all the earth
how doth thy name excell
Who hast above the heavens set
thy Majesty to dwell.
2 Out of the mouth of sucking babes
thou fittest strength also,
That thou might'st still thine ene-
mies,
and self-avenging foe.
3 When as thine heavens I behold,
thy fingers words which are:
The Moon together with the stars,
the which thou didst prepare:
4 O what is wretched man that thus
in minde thou shouldst him have?
And what the son of man whom thou
to visit dost vouchsave?
5 For than the Angels thou hast him
a little made more low:
With glory thou hast crowned him
with Majesty also.
6 Above thy handy-works thou hast
giv'n him dominion:
All things thou hast under his feet
put in subjection.
7 The sheep and oxen all of them,
also the field-beasts: Yea
8 The fowls that in the air do fly,
and fishes of the sea: (sea,
9 O those that pass through paths of
whar-ever-so-ever-else:
O LORD our Lord, in all the earth,
O how thy name excells!

PSAL. IX.

To the chief musician upon Muth-Labben, A Psalm of David.

LORD, I'le thee praise w'al my
heart
Thy wonders all proclaim.
2 I will be glad and joy in thee,
most high I'le sing thy name.
3 In turning back my foes they'l fall,
and perish at thy sight. (cause:
4 For thou maintain'st my right and
in throne sit'st judging right.
5 Thou hast the heathen folk rebuk'd
and wicked ones destroy'd:
For ever and for evermore,
thou hast their names made void.
6 Destructions (o thou foe) are come
to end perpetual:
Thou hast destroy'd cities, they are
with their memorial. (gone
7 Nevertheless Jehovah shall
for evermore endure:
And unto judgement he his throne
prepared hath most sure.
8 And he the habitable world
shall judge in righteousness:
Unto the people judgement give
he shall in uprightness.
9 A refuge for oppressed ones,
Jehovah shall be come:
A refuge high he is to them
in seasons troublesome,
10 They also that do know thy Name
in thee will put their trust:
For them that do thee seek, O
forsake thou never dost. (LORD,

2.

11 O sing ye praises to the LORD
that doth in Sion dwell:
The deeds also that he hath done
among the people tell. (call,
12 He to remembrance doth them
when he for blood doth seek:
He also never doth forget
the crying of the meek.
13 Jehovah mercy on me have,
from them that do me hate,
Mark mine afflictions that arise,
thou lift'st me from death's gate:
14 That I in Sions daughters gates
thy praises all may show:
And that in thy salvation
I may rejoyce also.
15 The heathen are sunk down into
the pit that they had made,
Their foot is taken in the net,
Which privily they laid.
16 By judgement which he executes,
Jehovah is made known,
The wicked's snar'd in's handy-
deep meditation. (work
17 Down into hell the wicked ones
shall turned be together,
And all the nations of the world
that do not God remember.
18 Because the needy ones shall not
forgotten be alway:
The expectation of the poor
for aye shall not decay.
19 O let not wretched man prevail,
but O Jehovah rise:
The heathen people in thy sight
let judged be likewise.
20 Jehovah do thou put in fear
ev'n every one of them:
That so the nations they may know
that they be sorry men. Selah.

PSAL. X.

WHy stand'st thou LORD far
off? why hid'st
thy self in times of streight?

2 In pride the wicked persecutes
the poor afflicted wight, (cast.
Caught be they in their plots lore-
3 For of his hearts desire (doth
The wicked boast; and bless he
the church, that stirs GODS ire,
4 The wicked one according to
his countenances pride (God
Will not inquire: that there's no
so all his thoughts abide, (grief,
5 His wayes do alwayes bring forth
on high thy judgements be
Above his sight: his pressing foes
puff at them all will he.
6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be,
From age to age that am not yet
in ill adventitie.
7 His mouth with cursing filled is,
deceits and falacy:
Under his tongue perverseness is,
also iniquity.
8 In lurking places of the townes
he sits: in secret dens
He slayes § harmless: gainst § poor
his eyes down slily bends.
9 He closely lurks, as Lion lurks
in den, the poor to catch
He lurks, and trapping them in's net,
th'afflicted poor doth snatch.
10 Down doth he couch, and to the
he humbly bows withall: (dust
That so a multitude of poor
in his strong paws may fall. (got.
11 He saith in's heart, God hath for-
he hides his face away,
So that he will not see this thing,
unto eternal ay.

2

12 Jehovah rise thou up, O God
lift up thine hand on high,
Cast not the meek' afflicted one
out of thy memory.
13 O wherefore doth the wicked man
contemn t'Almigty one?
He in his heart saith thou wilt not
make inquisition. (and spigh
14 Thou seest, for thou markst wrong
with thy hand to repay:
The poor leaves it to thee: thou art
of fatherless the stay.
15 The wicked's arm in pieces break,
and of the evil one.
Search thou out his impiety,
until thou findest none,
16 Jehovah King for ever is,
and to eternal ay:
Out of his land the heathen folk
are perished away.
17 The meek afflicted mans desire.
Jehovah thou do'st hear:
Thou firmly dost prepare their heart,
thou mak'st attend thine ear.
18 To judge the fatherless and poor:
that adde no more he may,
The man of sorrows from the land.
with terrour to dismay.

PSAL. XI.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David.

1 In the LORD do put my trust,
how therefore do you say
Unto my soul, like as a bird,
fly to your hill away?
2 For loe the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string prepare:
That they may shoot i'th dark at
in heart that upright are. (them,
3 * If that the firm foundations
be wholly overthrown:
Yet for the man that righteous is
what is it, he hath done?
4 The LORD in's holy temple is:
the LORD's throne 's in the sky:
* His eyes will view, his eye-lids too
the sons of men will try.
5 The man that truly righteous is
ev'n him the LORD will prove:
His soul the wicked hates, and him
that violence doth love. (rain
6 Snares, fire, and brimstone, he will
ungodly men upon:
And burning tempest of their cup
shall be the portion.
7 Because the LORD 's righteous is
all righteousness doth love;
His countenance the upright one
beholding doth approve.

PSAL. XII.

To the chief musician upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

1 Save, O Jehovah now, because:
the godly one doth cease:
For from among the sons of men
the faithful do decrease,
2 Unto his neighbour every one
speaks lying vanities:
They with a flattering lip do speak,
whith double heart likewise.
3 Jehovah shall cut off ev'n all
the lips of flatterings.
And he shall cut off every tongue,
which boasteth of great things,
4 Which thus have said, we with our
prevailing power shall get (tongue
Are not our lips our own, for who
lord over us is set?
5 * Thus saith the LORD, for sighs of
that want, for poor oppress (them
I now will rise, from such as puff
at him, will give him rest.
6 Jehovah's words pure words they
as silver that is try'd (be,
In earthen furnace seven times
that hath been purify'd.
7 Thou shalt them keep, O LORD,
thou shalt
preserve them every one
For evermore in safety from
this generation.

8 The

8 The wicked men on every side
do walk presumptuously,
When vileness by the sons of men
exalted is on high.

PSAL. XIII.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David.

JEhovah, O how long wilt thou
forget me: what for aye?
How long wilt thou so closely hide
from me thy face away?
2 How long shall I in soul consult,
in hearts grief daily go?
How long exalted over me
shall be my deadly foe?
3 Consider me, O LORD my God,
and answer me likewise,
Lest that I sleep the sleep of death
enlighten thou mine eyes, (say,
4 Lest that mine enemy thus should
against him I prevaile:
Lest those that trouble me rejoyce,
if being mov'd I faile.
5 But I have set my confidence
thy bounteous grace upon.
My heart shall very much rejoyce
in thy Salvation,
6 Unto Jehovah songs of praise
sing joyfully will I,
Because that he hath dealt with me
exceeding bounteously.

PSAL. XIV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

THe fool in's heart saith, There's no God,
they are corrupt each one,
Abominable works they do,
that doth good there is none,
2 The LORD from heaven looked
on sons of men, to see (down
If any that doth understand,
that seeketh God there be.
3 They altogether filthy are:
they all aside are gone,
There is not any that doth good,
no not so much as one,
4 The workers of Iniquity
do they not know at all?
That eat my folk, as bread they eat,
on GOD they do not call.
5 There with a very grievous fear
affrighted sore they were;
For God i'th generation is
of such as righteous are.
6 The counsel of the poor oppress,
ashamed you would make:
And that because Jehovah he
doth for his refuge take.
7 Who Israels health from Sion gives?
his folks captivity (joy,
When God shall turn: Jacob shall
glad Israel shall be.

PSAL. XV.

A Psalm of David.

LORD, who in thy tabernacle
a sojourner shall be?
And who is he inhabit shall
thy hill of sanctity?
2 The man that walketh uprightly,
that worketh righteousness,
And he who from his heart doth
the words of faithfulness, (speak
3 Who with his tongue bak biteth not,
nor doth his neighbour hurt:
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report. (vile:
4 Whose eyes contemn the person
but those the LORD that fear
He honor'e them: and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.
5 Nor gives his coyn to usury,
nor take a bribe doth he
Against the harmless: thus who doth,
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

Miktam, or A Golden Psalm of David.

OMighty God preserve thou me:
for upon thee I rest:
2 Thou art my Lord, unto the LORD
my soul thou hast profest:
My goodness reacheth not to thee:
3 But to the saints on earth;
And to them that are excellent,
in whom is all my mirth. (gifts,
4 Who to strange gods do hasten,
their griefs shall multiply: (pour)
Their blood-drink-offerings I'le not
their names my lips shall fly.
5 Jehovah is the portion
of mine inheritance?
So is he likewise of my cup,
thou dost maintain my chance.
6 The lines that fall'n are unto me
in pleasant places are;
Yea, goodly is the heritage
that falleth to my share.
7 I will Jehovah humbly bless,
who counsels me aright:
My reins also do me instruct
in seasons of the night.
8 Before me I the LORD have set,
as present evermore:
Because he is at my right hand,
I shall not slide therefore. (much,
9 Therefore my heart rejoyceth
my glory's glad withall:
More-over also dwell in hope
my flesh securely shall. (soul
10 Because thou wilt not leave my
in deaths-estate to bee:
Nor suffer wilt thy holy one
corruption for to see. (life,
11 Thou wilt me shew the paths of
joyes fulness is before
Thy presence: and at thy right hand
are pleasure evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

A prayer of David.

JEhovah, hearken to the right,
attend unto my cry:
Give ear unto my prayer, that goes
from lips that do not lie.
2 My judgement from thy face let co-
thine eyes let see the right. (me,
3 Mine heart thou hast examined,
and visited by night.
Thou hast me as in furnace try'd
and yet shalt nothing finde:
For that my mouth shall not trans-
I am resolv'd in minde. (gress,
4 For what concerns ⁊ works of men
by thy lips words have I,
The paths of him that doth destroy
observed heedfully.
5 Uphold thou my forth-going steps,
within thy beaten way:
Lest otherwise at any time
my footsteps go astray,
6 Because that thou wilt answer me
O God on thee I call:
Incline thou unto me thine ear,
hear thou my speech withall.

2.

7 Shew forth thy wondrous grace on
that trust on thee repose: (them
O thou that sav'st by thy right hand,
from self-up-lifting-foes.
8 As th'apple of thine eye me keep,
in thy wings shade me hide:
9 From wicked men my deadly foes.
who waste me on each side. (they
10 Clos'd in their fat they are, and
boast with their mouth likewise.
11 They round us in our steps, on
earth
they set their bow'd down eyes.
12 He like a renting Lion is,
that ready is to tear,
In secret places sits as he
a renting Lion were.
13 Arise, do thou his face prevent,
make him bow down O LORD:
O set my soul at freedom from
the wicked one thy sword.
14 * From mortal man thy hand O
LORD,
from men that mortal are;
And of this passing world who have
within this life their share;
Thou with thine hidden treasure dost
their bellies fill also:
* Their sons are fill'd, their residue
they leave their babes unto.
15 In righteousness thy favour I
shall very clearly see:
And waking with thine image I
shall satisfied be.

PSAL. XVIII.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David, the servant of the LORD who spake unto the LORD the words of this song, in the day that the LORD delivered him from all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul: and he said.

I'Le dearly love thee, LORD my
strength. (wise
2 The Lord's my rock, my fort like-
And Saviour mine, my God, my
strength,
My shield on whom my trust relies:
My safeties horn, my Tower like-
3 Upon Jehovah I will call; (wise.
Who to be praised, worthy is;
So from my foes be sav'd I shall.
4 Deaths sorrows me encompassed,
And floods of Belial frighted me.
5 Hells pangs me round environed,
The snare of death prevented me.
6 In my straits on the LORD call'd I,
And to my God cry'd: he did hear
My voice from's tempel, and my cry
Before him came into his ear.
7 Then th'earth did shake, and qua-
ke likewise, (ire.
Mov'd hills, foundations shoke at's
8 Smoke from his nostrils did arise,
And from his mouth devouring fire,
By it the coals inkindled were.
9 Likewise the heavens he down
bow'd,
And he descended, also there
Was at his feet a gloomy cloud.
10 And he on Cherubs rode apace;
Yea on the wings of wind he flew.
11 He darkness made his secret pla-
ce,
His covert round about him drew
Dark waters and thick clouds of
skies. (was
12 From brightness that before him
Hail-stones, and coals of fire did
pass.

2

13 Jehovah thundred forth also;
Within the heavens in his ire,
The Highest caus'd his voice to go,
Hail-stones, and burning coals of
fire,
14 Yea he his arrows did send out,
And bruising he them scattered:
And lightnings he did hurl about,
And them with dread discomfited.
15 The channels where ⁊ waters past
Were seen, the grond-works of the
world
Appear'd, at thy rebuke, at blast
Of thy displeasures breath, O LORD.
16 He from above sent, he me set,
The waters great he drew me fro:
17 From my strong foes me free he
set:
From them that hated me also,
For they were mightier than I.
18 They me prevented in the day
Of that my dark calamity,

Yet

Yet was the LORD for me a stay.
19 And he me led a large place to:
He sav'd me, for he did delight (so
20 In me. The LORD repay'd me
According as I did aright,
After the pureness of my hands,
He gave a recompence to me:
21 Because I kept the LORD's commands:
Not from my God went wickedly.
22 For's judgements all were in my sight:
Not from me his decrees put I.
23 And I before him was upright,
Me kept from mine iniquity.

3.

24 Therefore the LORD rewarded me,
According as I did aright:
After mine hands integrity,
That did appear before his sight.
25 With persons merciful that are,
Thou mercifull thy self wilt show:
Thou upright wilt thy self declare,
With such as upright are also.
26 With such as follow purity.
That thou art pure thou wilt declare.
But thou wilt turn thy self awry,
Against them all that froward are.
27 Because thou safety wilt afford
To poor folk; but high looks suppress,
(LORD
28 For thou wilt light my lamp, the
My God will lighten my darkness.
29 For trough a troop by thee I ride;
And by my God leap'd o're a wall.
30 Gods way's intire, the LORD's word try'd
That trust in him, he's shield to all.
31 For who is God? LORD but he?
Or who a Rock our God beside?
32 It's God with strength that girdeth me,
And me in perfect way doth guide.
33 He makes my feet like as the roe.
And on the high place makes me stand. (bowe:
34 Mine arms do break the brazen
So well to war he learns my hand.
35 And of thy saving health & shield,
Thou hast bestowed upon me:
And thy right hand hath me upheld,
Thy meekness made me great to be.

4.

36 Thou under me my steps mad'st large,
So that mine ankles did not slide.
37 My foes pursue I and o'recharge,
I turn'd not till they were destroi'd
38 I pierc'd them that they could not rise,
They at my feet dit fall subdu'd.
39 For thou hast girded me likewise
Unto the War with fortitude.
Thou hast subdued under me,
Those that did up against me rise,
40 My foes their necks thou gavest me,
That I might wast mine enemies.
41 They cry'd, but none to save they finde,
To God, but with no answer mest.
42 I beat them then as dust i'th wind,
And cast them out as dirt i'th street.
43 And thou hast me delivered
From people that contentious be:
Thou of the heathen mad'st me head,
The folk I know not shall fear me.
44 They'l at first hearing me obey:
Themselves shall strangers yield to me.
45 The strangers sons shall fade away
And from their closets frighted be.

5 (blest:

46 Live LORD, and let my rock be
GOD of my health exalted be.
47 God that for me revenge exprest,
And brings down people under me.
48 He sav'd me from mine enemies,
And thou didst lift me higher then
Those that did up against me rise:
And treed'st me from & violent men.
49 I will therefore to thee confess
Whith thanks, the heathen folk among:
Jehovah to thy name express
My praises will I in a song.
50 He giveth great salvation
Unto his King, and doth display,
His mercy to his annoynted one:
To David and his seed for ay.

PSAL. XIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 DEclare abroad the heavens do the Majesty of God:
And forth the firmament doth show his handy-work abroad.
2 Day speaks to day, night & likewise knowledge to night declar'd.
3 There neither speech nor language is where their voice is not heard, (where
4 The coasts of all the earth through-out
Their line is gone unto. (out,
The ends of all the world about,
their words do reach unto.
5 A Tabernacle he in those
hath pitched for the Sun;
Who bridegroom-like, from chamber goes
glad giants race to run.
6 The utmost end of heavens fro,
his course and compassing,
To th'ends thereof; from's heat also
there hidden is nothing.

2

7 Jehovahs Law is perfect-pure,
and doth the soul convert:
Jehovahs Testimonies sure,
makes wise the simple heart.
8 The Statutes of & LORD are right,

and do rejoice the heart: (light
The LORD's command is pure, and
does to the eyes impart.
9 Clean is Jehovahs awfull-fear,
and doth endure for ever:
The truth Jehovahs judgements are,
and righteous altogether.
10 Than gold, than much refined-
more to be prized far: (gold,
Than hony sweeter manifold,
and hony-comb they are.
11 Thy servant he moreover is
admonished from hence:
In keeping of the same likewise
great is the recompence (know?
12 Who can his errours throughly
from secret faults cleanse me:
And from presumptuous sins also,
keep thou thy servant free.
13 O let them never over me,
injury dominion:
Then clear and upright shall I be
from great transgression.
14 Words of my mouth, thoughts of
let acceptable be: (my heart
LORD in light, my rock who art,
and my redeemer free.

PSAL. XX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 Th' day of sore affliction,
the LORD to thee attend,
The name of Jacobs mighty God,
thee mightily defend.
2 Send thee help from his holy place,
from Sion strengthen thee.
3 Minde all thy gifts, and sacrifice
accepted let it be. Selah,
4 Grant thee according to thy heart;
thy counsel all fulfill.
5 We in thy perfect saving health
rejoyce with shouting will:
And in the name of our God, we
our banners will erect,
When as thy supplications all
Jehovah shall effect.
6 Now know I that Jehovah doth
save his anointed dear; (hand,
With saving strength of his right
from's holy heaven hee'l hear.
7 In chariots some their confidence,
and some in horses set:
But of the LORD our God the name
we never will forget.
8 So we arise, and stand upright,
they are brought down and fall.
9 Save LORD, and let the King us
when unto him we call. (hear,

PSALM XXI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 Jehovah, in thy strength
the King shall joyfull be:
And joy in thy salvation
how vehemently shall he!
2 Thou granted hast to him
that which his heart desir'd;
And thou hast not with-holden back
that which his lips requir'd, Selah.
3 For with blessings of good
thou hast prevented him;
Thou on his head of fineit gold
hast set a Diadem.
4 Of thee he asked life,
thou didst it freely give;
Ev'n length of dayes to him, that he
for evermore should live.
5 In thy salvation
his glory hath been great:
Thou honour hast, and majesty
likewise upon him set.
6 For thou for evermore
hast him for blessings made:
Thou mak'st him glad
with thy countenance
to be exceeding glad.
7 Because that in the LORD
the King doth trust, and he
Through mercy of the highest One
shall not removed be.
8 Thine hand shall finde out all
that enemies are to thee:
And thy right hand shall finde out
of thee that haters bee. (them.
9 Thou set'st as fiery ov'n
them in times of thine ire:
The LORD will swallow them in 's wrath,
and them consume with fire.
10 Thou wilt destroy the fruit
that doth of them proceed
From off the earth, and from amongst
the sons of men their seed.
11 Because against thee they
an evil did intend.
A wicked plot they have devis'd,
but cannot work their end.
12 For thou shalt turn their back,
when ever thou shalt place
Thine arrows ready on thy string
full right against their face.
13 Jehovah in thy strength
on high extolled be: (Psalms.
And we will sing, yea praise with
thy mighty pow'r will we.

PSALM XXII.

To the chief Musician upon Aijeleth Schahar, A Psalm of David.

1 My God, my God wherefore hast
forsaken me; and why (thou
Art thou so far off from my help,
and from words of my cry;
2 My God I in the day time cry,
but me thou dost not hear;
And eke by night, and unto me
no quiet rest is there
3 Nevertheless thou holy art,
who constantly dost dwell
Among the thankfull praises of
thy people Israel.

4 Our fathers heertofore in thee
have put their confidence :
They trusted have, and thou in them
didst give deliverance.
5 They unto thee did cry aloud,
and were preserved sound :
In thee they put their confidence
and nought did them confound,
6 * But I a worm and not a man,
of men a very scorn :
And I among the people am
despised as forlorn.
7 All they that do upon me look
a scoffe at me do make ;
They with the lip do make a mow,
the head in scorn they shake.
8 Upon the LORD he roll'd himself,
let him now rid him quite :
Let him deliver him, because
in him he doth delight.
9 But thou art he that me out of
the belly didst forth take :
When I was on the mothers breasts,
to hope thou didst me make.
10 I from the tender womb have
committed unto thee : (been
Yea from my mothers belly thou
hast been a God to me.

2

11 Be thou not far away from me ;
for tribulation
Approacheth very near at hand,
and helper there is none.
12 Great many bulls on every side
have me encompassed :
The mighty bulls of Bashan have
me round environed.
13 With their wide open'd mouths
they gaping so appear : (on me
As if that each a ravening
and roaring lion were.
14 Like waters I am spilt, my bones
disjointed are likewise,
Like unto melted wax, my heart
amidst my bowels lies. (dry'd,
15 My strength is like a potsherd
my tongue like cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws ; and to the dust
of death brought me thou hast.
16 For dogs have compass'd me
th'assembly me beset (about,
Of wicked ones, they pierced through
my hands and eke my feet.
17 My bones I may them number all ;
they look'd, they did me view.
18 My clothes among them they did
lots for my coat they threw. (part :
19 But thou LORD, be not far, my
strength ;
haste thou to succour me.
20 My soul from sword ; my darling
the power of dogs set free. (from
21 Out from the lions mouth also
oh saved that I were!
For thou from horns of Unicorns
didst me vouchsafe to hear.
22 Thy name I will declare to those
that brethren are to me :
Amidst the congregation I
will praises give to thee.

3

23 Ye that do fear the LORD, him
all Jacobs seed do ye (praise,
Him glorifie, and dread him all
ye Israels seed that be.
24 For he th'affliction of the poor
loaths not, nor doth despise :
Nor hides his face from him, but
when unto him he cries. (hears
25 Within the congregation great,
my praise is of thee still :
Before them that him reverence,
perform my vows I will.
26 The meek shall eat and be suffic'd:
Jehovah praise shall they
That do him seek ; your heart shall
unto perpetuall ay, (live
27 All th'ends of th'earth remember
and turn unto the LORD : (shall
And thee all heathen families
to worship shall accord.
28 Because unto Jehovah doth
the Kingdom appertain :
Likewise among the nations he
is Ruler Soveraign.
29 Earth's fat ones eat and worship
all who to dust descend. (shall
(Who cannot keep alive his soul)
before his face shall bend.
30 With service a posterity
him shall attend upon : (be
Which to the LORD shall counted
a generation. (confess
31 Come shall they, and his righte-
by them declar'd shall be ;
Unto a people yet unborn,
that done this thing hath he.

PSALM XXIII.

A Psalm of David.

THE LORD to me a shepherd is,
want therefore shall not I.
2 He in the folds of tender grass
doth make me down to lye :
He leads me to the waters still.
3 Restore my soul doth he ;
In paths of righteousness he will
for his name sake lead me.
4 In valley of deaths shade although
I walk, I'le fear none ill ;
For thou with me thy rod, also
thy staff me comfort will.
5 Thou hast before me a table spread,
in presence of my foes :
Thou dost anoint with oyl my head,
my cup it over-flows.
6 Goodness and mercy my dayes all
shall surely follow me :
And in the Lord's house dwell I shall
so long as dayes shall be.

PSAL-

PSALM XXIV.

A Psalm of David.

THe earth Jehovah's is,
with all the store of it:
The habitable world is his,
and they thereon that sit.
2 For it 's foundation
he on the seas hath laid:
And it the water-floods upon
most solidly hath staid.
3 Jehovah's hill on high
who shall ascend into?
Within his place of sanctity
who shall there stand also?
4 The clean in hands, likewise
the pure in heart, and he
Who hath not lift his soul to lies,
nor sworn deceitfully.
5 The benediction he
shall from the LORD receive;
From God of his salvation he
his righteousness shall have.
6 This in the progenie
that seek him, even they
That for thy face inquiring be:
this Jacob is, Selah.

2

7 Ye gates lift up your heads,
and doors that last for ay
Be ye lift up, that enter in
the King of glory may.
8 [illegible] King who's he?
[illegible] Jehovah is,
[illegible]
9 [illegible] up your heads;
[illegible] that last for ay,
Do ye [illegible], that enter in
the [illegible] of glory may.
10 The glorious King, Oh say,
who is it that may be?
The LORD of armes in array
the glorious King is he. Selah.

PSALM XXV.

A Psalm of David.

I Lift my soul to thee, O LORD
2 My God I trust in thee;
Let me not be asham'd; nor let
my foes joy over me,
3 Yea let not them that wait on thee,
be fill'd with shamefulness:
But let them all ashamed be
who causlesly transgress.
4 Thy wayes Jehovah to me show;
thy paths make me discern.
5 Make thou me in thy truth to go,
[illegible] thou me to learn:
For [illegible] my health thou art the God;
on thee I wait all day; (minde,
6 Thy bowels LORD and mercies
for they have been for ay.
7 My sins of youth and trespasses
to minde Oh do not take:
O minde me in thy tenderness
LORD for thy goodness sake.
8 The LORD's good and upright,
therefore
hee'l sinners teach the way;
9 The I meek he will in judgement
guide:
and teach the meek his way.
10 Jehovahs paths they mercy are,
and truth all of them too:
To them that keep his covenant,
and testimonies do.
11 For thy names sake, Jehovah, I,
do humbly thee intreat
To pardon mine Iniquity,
for it is very great.

2

12 Who feares the LORD, him he
will teach,
the way that he shall chuse; (seed
13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his
as heirs the earth shall use.
14 The secrets of the LORD's with
that do him reverence: (those
And of his covenant he to those
will give intelligence.
15 Mine eyes continually be
upon Jehovah set;
For it is he that will set free
my feet out of the net.
16 O turn thou unto me thy face,
and on me mercy show:
For I am in a lonely case,
afflicted poor also.
17 My streights of heart enlarged be;
bring me from my distress.
18 My pain and mine affliction see:
and all my sins release.
19 My foes mark, for they many be;
and cruelly me hate.
20 My soul keep, free me, nor let me
be sham'd who on thee wait.
21 Let soundness and integrity
keep me who trust in thee.
22 From all his troubles Israel
O God do thou set free.

PSALM XXVI.

A Psalm of David.

IUdge me, O LORD, for walk I do
in mine integrity:
Upon the LORD I trust also,
slide therefore shall not I.
2 Search me, O LORD, prove me
likewise,
my reines and my heart try.
3 Because thy grace is fore mine
and in thy truth wait I. (eyes,
4 With persons vain I have not fate,
nor with dissemblers gone.
5 Church of mali mants I do hate,
and sit the wicked from.
6 In cleanness wash my hands I will,
so LORD thy altar round.
7 With thankfull voice that I may
and all thy wonders found. (tell,
8 Thy houses habitation dear
O LORD in love have I,

The

The place and tabernacle where
reindes thy Majesty.
3 Let not my soul with sinners ly,
with men of blood my life.
10 In whose hand's guile, and bri-
in their right hand is rise. (bery
11 Redeem, and pitty me, for I
walk in mine uprightness.
My foot stands right, 9 LORD will I
in church assembly bless.

PSAL. XXVII.

A Psalm of David.

THe LORD my light is, and my
health,
what shall make me dismad?
The LORD is of my life 9 strength,
who shall make me afraid?
2 When wicked men mine enemies
and foes in battle come
Against me, to eat up my flesh,
they stumbled, and fell down.
3 If that an host against me come,
my heart undaunted is:
If war against me should arise,
I am secure in this.
4 One thing I asked of the LORD
which still I will request:
That I, of all my life the dayes
may in the LORD's house rest.
To view the beauty of the LORD,
and in his temple seek.
5 For in his tent, in th'evil day,
he will me hidden keep.
He will me hide in secrecy
of his pavillion,
And will me highly lift upon
the rocks munition.
6 Moreover at this time my head
on high shall lifted be
Above mine enemies who do
about encompass me:
Therefore in 's tent I'le sacrifice
of joy an offering.
Unto Jehovah sing will I,
yea I will praises sing.
7 When as I with my voice do cry:
me O Jehovah hear:
Have mercy also upon me
and unto me give ear.
8 O seek ye for my countenance;
(when as thou saidst to me.)
LORD I will seek thy countenance;
mine heart did answer thee.
9 O hide not thou thy countenance
away from me therefore,
Thy servant put thou not away
in thy displeasure sore:
O God of m, salvation,
do not from me depart,
Nor yet forsake me utterly;
for thou mine helper art.
10 My father and my mother both
though they do me forsake,
Yet will Jehovah gathering
unto himself me take.
11 Jehovah teach thou me the way,
and be a guide to me.
In righteous paths, because of them
that mine observers be.
12 Give me not up unto the will
of my fierce enemies,
For witness false against me stand,
and breath out cruelties. (that I
13 * Which had o'recome me, but
believed for to see
Jehovahs goodness in the land
of them that living be.
14 Do thou upon Jehovah wait,
thy self there strengthning stay,
And so thy heart he strengthen shall:
wait on the LORD I say.

PSAL. XXVIII.

A Psalm of David.

JEhovah unto thee I cry: (me:
My rock be thou not deaf from
Left thou be dumb from me, and I
Like them, to pit that go should be.
2 The voice of my request hear thou,
For grace when unto thee I cry:
When I lift up mine hands unto
Thine Oracle of Sanctity.
3 With ill men draw me not away,
With workers of unrighteousness:
That peace unto their neighbours
say,
But in their hearts is wickedness.
4 Give thou to them like to their
works,
And like the evil of their deeds:
Give thou to them like to their
works,
And render unto them their needs.
5 Because unto Jehovahs work
They did not wise attention yield:
Neither unto his handy work,
He will them waste, and not up-
build. (hath he
6 The LORD be blest, for heard
The voice of my request for grace:
7 The LORD's my strength and
shield to me,
My heart staid on him, help'd I was.
Therefore my heart will gladness
show:
And with my song I'le him confess:
8 Jehovah his Anointed to
Their strength and tower of safety is.
9 Save thou on thy folk bestow,
And bless thou thine inheritance:
Unto eternity also
Do thou them feed, and them advance.
This in any common tune.
9 Save LORD thy people, bless also
thou thine inheritance:
And ev'n eternity unto
them feed and them advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

A Psalm of David.

O Ye the sons of mighty ones,
Jehovah give unto:

Unto

Unto Jehovah glory give.
and potency alſo.
2 Unto the LORD do ye aſcribe,
his glorious names renown:
In beauty of his holineſs.
bow to Jehovah down.
3 The Lord's voice on the waters is,
the God of glory great
Doth thunder forth, Jehovah is
on many waters ſet.
4 Jehovahs voice is full of power
the Lord's voice glorious.
5 The Lord's voice Cedars break, (skip,
the Lord
breaks thoſe in Libanus.
6 He makes them like a calf to
the mountain Lebanon:
And like a youthfull Unicorn,
the hill of Syrion. (fire,
7 Jehovahs voice ſtrikes flames of
8 Jehovahs voice doth make
The deſart ſhake: Jehovah makes
the Kadeth deſart ſhake.
9 The Lord's voice makes the Hinds
to calve,
and makes the forreſt bare:
But his whole glory he within
his Temple doth declare.
10 Jehovah on the deluge ſate,
the Lord ſits ever King.
11 The Lord to's folk gives ſtrength,
the Lord
them bleſſed peace will bring.

PSAL. XXX.

A Pſalm, a Song of the dedication of the houſe of David.

LORD I will thee extoll on high,
for thou haſt made me riſe:
And joyfull haſt not made to be
o're me mine enemies.
2 Lord my God to thee cry'd have,
and thou haſt made me whole.
3 Jehovah, thou out of the grave
haſt raiſed up my ſoul:
From pits deſcent thou quickneſt
4 O ſing unto the Lord, (me.
And ye his ſaints, give thanks when
his holineſs record. (ye
5 For anger doth but a while abide,
life in his love doth ſtay:
If weeping lodge an ev'ning tide,
yet joy in break of day.
6 For in my proſp'rous haſte I ſaid
now ſhall I never ſlide.
7 Lord, by thy favour thou haſt made
my mountain faſt abide:
8 Thou hidſt thy face, I troubled was,
Lord I to thee did cry:
Alſo my humble ſuit for grace
unto the Lord made I
9 What profit in my blood can be,
when I to pit go down?
Shall duſt give glory unto thee?
ſhall it thy truth make known?
10 Do thou me O Jehovah hear,
and on me mercy have;
To me Jehovah be thou bear,
an helper me to ſave.
11 My mourning then a dance into
for me thou turned haſt:
With joy thou didſt me gird alſo,
and off my ſackcloth caſt.
12 So ſhall my glory ſing thy praiſe,
and never ſilent be:
Jehovah O my God always
I wil give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David.

IN thee O Lord I put my truſt,
let me be aſhamed never:
Accordingly as thou art juſt,
O do thou me deliver. (ſpeed
2 Bow down to me thine ear with
let me deliverance have,
My rock of ſtrength, and houſe of
O be thou me to ſave. (fence,
3 Becauſe a Rock thou me unto
and fortreſs mine will be:
Therefore for thy Names ſake, O do
thou lead, and guide thou me.
4 O pull thou me out of the net,
which to enſnare me they
Full privily for me have ſet,
becauſe thou art my ſtay.
5 Into thy hands my ſpirit I
repoſing do commit,
Jehovah God of verity
thou haſt redeemed it.
6 Who lying vanities embrace
ſuch men have I abhor'd,
But as for me, I wholly place
my truſt upon the Lord.
7 I in thy mercies will be glad,
and joy, becauſe that thou (ſaid
Did'ſt view my ſtreight, in anguiſh
my ſoul thou didſt know.
8 And thou haſt not incloſed me
within the enemies hand,
But in the place of liberty
thou mad'ſt my feet to ſtand.
9 O Lord becauſe diſtreſs'd am I,
in mercy ſend relief:
My ſoul, my belly, and mine eye,
conſumed are with grief. (lies,
10 Becauſe my life with ſorrow qua-
with ſight my years decay:
And for my ſins, my vigour failes,
my bones do pine away.
11 To all my foes a ſcorn am I,
chiefly my neighbours to:
A fear to friends, they that me ſpy
without did flee me fro.
12 I as a dead man am forgot,
that's out of memory,
And like unto a broken pot,
ev'n ſuch an one am I.
13 Becauſe that I of all the rout
the ſlandering did hear:

On

On every ſide me round about
there was a trembling fear.
While as that they againſt me did
together counſel take,
They craftily have purpoſed
my life away to make.
14 But O Jehovah upon thee
my confidence doth ſtand,
I ſaid thou art a God to me,
15 My times are in thy hand.
From the hands of mine enemies,
do thou deliver me.
And from the hand of them likewiſe
that my purſuers be.
16 Thy countenance to ſhine upon
thy ſervant do thou make:
O give to me ſalvation
even for thy mercy ſake.
17 O LORD let me not be aſham'd,
for call'd on thee I have:
Oh let the wicked men be ſham'd,
and ſilenc'd in the grave.
18 Let lying lips be ſilenced,
'gainſt him that is upright,
That do ſuch grievous ſpeeches
ſpread,
in pride and in deſpight.
19 O how great good haſt thou in
laid up, and wrought for them,
Who fear and truſt in thee before
the ſons of earthly men!
20 Thou in the ſecret of thy face,
ſhalt hide them from mans pride:
From ſtrife of tongues in covert pla-
thou ſhalt them ſafely hide.
21 O let Jehovah bleſſed be,
becauſe he hath made known
His Kindneſs wonderfull to me,
within a fenced town.
22 For I in haſte ſaid I am caſt
out from before thine eye;
My ſuit for grace yet heard thou haſt,
when I to thee did cry.
23 O love the Lord all ye his ſaints,
the faithfull he doth guard;
But he unto proud doers grants
a plentifull reward.
24 See that encouraged you be,
and let your heart wax ſtrong:
All who ſoever hopefully
do for Jehovah long.

PSAL. XXXII.

A Pſalm of David, Maſchil.

OH bleſſed is the man to whom
treſpaſs is pardoned,
And he to whom tranſgreſſion
is wholly covered.
2 O bleſſed is the man, to whom
the Lord imputes not ſin,
And he who ſuch a ſpirit hath
that guile is not therein.
3 My bones whil'ſt I did ſilence keep
with age did wear away,
By reaſon of my roaring-cry:
continuing all the day.
4 For heavily thy hand did ly
upon me day and night: (drought,
That into ſummers ſcorching
my moiſture turned quite. Selah.
5 My ſinfull treſpaſs unto thee
I have acknowledged,
And my perverſe iniquitie
I have not covered:
Againſt my ſelf my ſins, ſaid I,
I'le to the Lord confeſs:
And then of mine iniquity
thou didſt the ſin releaſe. Selah.
6 For this each godly one to thee
in finding times ſhall pray:
Surely, in floods of waters great,
come nigh him ſhall not they.
7 Thou art my hiding place, thou
from trouble ſet me free: (ſhalt
Thou with ſongs of deliverance,
ſhalt round encompaſs me. Selah.
8 To thee I will inſtruction give,
teach thee likewiſe will I,
The way wherein thou ſhouldeſt go:
I'le guide thee with mine eye.
9 Be ye not like the horſe and mule,
which do not underſtand, (rule,
Whoſe mouths with bridle bit we
to bring them to command.
10 To every one that wicked is
their ſorrows do abound,
But him that on the Lord relies,
ſhall mercy compaſs round.
11 Be joyfull in Jehovah ye,
ye righteous ones rejoice:
And all in heart that upright be
ſhout forth with cheareſull voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE juſt in GOD rejoice, (ſuit,
praiſe well th'upright doth
2 Praiſe GOD with harp, with pſal-
tery ſing
to him on ten ſtring'd lute.
3 A new ſong ſing to him,
aloud play skilfully:
4 Becauſe Jehovahs word is right,
his works all verity.
5 He loveth righteouſnes,
and alſo equity:
The earth is fully furniſh'd with
the Lord's benignity.
6 For by Jehovahs word
the heavens had their frame,
And by the ſpirit of his mouth
all th'armies of the ſame.
7 The waters of the ſeas,
he gathers as an heap:
Together as in ſtore-houſes,
he layeth up the deep.
8 All men throughout the earth,
let them Jehovah fear:
Let all the dwellers of the world
unto him reverence bear.
9 Becauſe he did but ſpeak
the word, and it was made:
He did give out commandement,

and it was firmly ſtaid.
10 The Lord doth bring to nought,
the heathens counſel wiſe:
He makes to be of non effect
what people do deviſe.
11 The counſel of the Lord
abide for ever ſhall;
The cogitations of his heart
to generations all.

2

12 O bleſſed nation,
whoſe God Jehovah is:
And people whom for heritage,
he choſen hath for his.
13 The Lord from heaven looks,
all ſons of men views well.
14 Look from his dwelling place doth he
to all on earth that dwell.
15 The hearts of every one
alike he doth them frame,
And all their operations
he well doth minde the ſame.
16 By multitude of hoſts
no King him ſelf doth ſave:
Nor yet by multitude of ſtrength
they ſtrong deliverance have.
17 A horſe a vain thing is
to be a ſaviour,
Nor ſhall he work deliverance
by greatneſs of his pow'r.
18 On them that do him fear
lo, is Jehovahs eye,
Upon them that do place their hope
in his benignity.
19 To ſave alive in dearth.
their ſoul from death to free.
20 Our ſoul doth for Jehovah wait,
our help and ſhield is he.
21 For our heart joyes in him,
in 's holy name truſt we:
Thy mercy Lord let be on us,
like as we truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

A Pſalm of David; when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech, who drave him away and he departed.

I Will the Lord in ſeaſons all
bleſs in humility,
And in my mouth his praiſes ſhall
abide continually.
2 My ſoul ſhall in Jehovah make
with joy her boaſting chear, (ke
The humble ſhall great pleaſure ta-
when they hereof ſhall hear.
3 With me together, O do ye
Jehovah magnifie,
And let us all herein agree
to lift his name on high.
4 When I Jehovah ſought unto,
then he to me gave ear:
He me delivered alſo,
from all that was my fear. (were
5 They look'd to him and lightned
no ſhame did them appall.
6 This poor man cry'd, the Lord did
hear
and ſav'd from troubles all.
7 The Lord his Angel every where
incampeth round about:
Each one of them that do him fear,
from ill to free them out.
8 How bountifull Jehovah is,
O taſte and ſee likewiſe:
O great is that mans bleſſedneſs,
whoſe truſt on him relies!
9 Oh ſee that ye Jehovah fear
his holy ones that be,
Becauſe that ſuch as do him fear,
no want at all ſhall ſee.
10 Young lions they are brought to
and ſuffer lack of food: (want,
But they that fear the Lord no want
ſhall have of any good.

2

11 O come ye children unto me,
give you attentive ear:
And I will you inſtruct how ye
the Lord aright ſhall fear.
12 Who is? man whoſe heart is bent
that long his life may be.
Who loveth dayes, and hath intent
proſperity to ſee?
13 Thy tongue from ill, thy lips alſo
from ſpeaking guile keep thou.
14 Depart from evil, and do good,
ſeek peace and it purſue.
15 Upon the men that righteous are,
the Lord doth ſet his eye:
And likewiſe he doth bow his ear
when unto him they cry.
16 Jehovahs face is ſet againſt
them that do wickedly,
That he of them from off the land
may cut the memory.
17 When as righteous men do cry,
the Lord doth hear their call:
And gives to them delivery
out of their troubles all.
18 Jehovah near is ſuch unto
as broken hearted be:
Whoſe ſpirit contrite is alſo,
ev'n ſuch ones ſave will he.
19 The juſt mans griefs are many
from all God ſets him free: (one,
20 He keepeth all his bones, that
of them ſhould broken be, (name
21 Evil ſhall ſlay the wicked men,
and whoſoever hate
The righteous man, ev'n all of them
ſhall ſure be defolate.
22 Their ſouls that do Jehovah ſerve
he freely doth redeem:
Nor utterly ſhall any ſwerve,
that put their truſt in him.

PSAL. XXXV.

A Pſalm of David.

PLead Lord with them that with
me plead,

Againſt

Againſt them fight, that fight with me.
2 Of ſhield and buckler take thou
Stand up my helper for to be. (hold,
3 Draw out the ſpear, & ſtop the way
'Gainſt them that my purſuers be:
And to my ſoul oh do thou ſay
I am ſalvation unto thee. (ſham'd,
4 Let them confounded be and
That ſeek my ſoul how they may
ſpill,
Let them be turned back and ſham'd,
That in their thoughts deviſe mine
ill.
5 As chaff before the wind be they,
God's Angel let them drive alſo.
6 Let dark and ſlippery be their way,
God's Angel drive them to and fro.
7 For cauſeleſly within a pit
They hidden have for me a net,
They cauſeleſly have digged it
That they therein my ſoul may get.
8 Let ſeize upon him unaware
Deſtruction, let his net withall
That he hath hid himſelf inſnare,
Into that ſame let him fall.
9 My ſoul ſhall in the Lord rejoyce,
In his ſalvation joyfull be.
10 My bones ſhall ſay as with one
Jehovah who is like to thee? (voice,
Who ſets the poor afflicted free
From him that is for him too ſtrong,
Yea ſuch as poor and needy be
From him that ſpoileth him with
wrong.

2

11 Falſe witneſſes did up ariſe,
What I knew not they charg'd on me
12 Taey pay me ill for good like-
wiſe,
Whereby my ſoul might ſpoiled be.
13 But as for me, when ſick they
were,
My clothing then of ſackcloth was:
My ſoul I bow'd with faſts my prayer
Did back into my boſom paſs.
14 As he my friend or brother were,
So my behaviour I have kept;
I bowed down with heavy chear,
As one that for his mother wept. (ſee,
15 But they were glad my woe to
And thay together gathered were:
Yea th'abjects 'gainſt me gathered
be,
And reſtleſs me un-witting tear.
16 *They, mocking, parabites among,
In feaſts do gnaſh their teeth at me,
17 O Lord how long wilt thou look
on?
My ſoul from their deſtruction free:
My darling free from lions ſet.
18 So will I give thee thank alwayes,
Within the congregation great,
Amongſt much people I'le thee
praiſe.

3

19 O let them not rejoice o're me,
That are my wrongfull enemies:
And they that hate me cauſeleſly,
Let them not twinkle with their eyes.
20 Becauſe they do not ſpeak for
peace,
But in their thoughts they do invent
Againſt them plots of guileſulneſs.
That in the land for peace are bent.
21 Their mouth 'gainſt me hath
op'ned been
And ſaid, Ah, ah, our eye it ſaw,
22 Lord, be not ſilent, thou haſt
ſeen;
Lord do not far from me withdraw.
23 Ariſe and to my judgement wake,
My God and Lord unto my plea.
24 Lord judge me for thy juſtice
ſake,
My God, leſt o're me joy ſhould they.
25 Let them not ſay their hearts
within,
Aha, our ſouls deſire have we:
Now have we quite up ſwallowed
him,
Oh let them never ſay of me. (be
26 Sham'd let them and confounded
At once, who at my hurt are glad;
Let ſuch as boaſt themſelves 'gainſt
me
With ſhame and diſgrace be clad.
27 Let them be glad and ſhout for
joy,
That favour do my righteous cauſe;
Yea let them ſay continually,
Extolled be the Lord with praiſe,
Who to his ſervants faring well
Doth his delight full pleaſure take.
28 So ſhall my tongue thy juſtice
tell.
And of thy praiſe all day ſhall ſpeak.

PSAL. XXXVI.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David, the ſervant of the LORD.

1 THe treſpaſs of the wicked one
ſaith in aſſured-wiſe.
Within my heart, the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Becauſe that he in his own eyes
him ſelf is flattering:
Until that his iniquity
be found an hateful thing.
3 The words are vanity and guile,
which from his mouth proceed:
He hath left off for to be wiſe
and do the goodly deed.
4 He, when he lieth on his bed
doth miſchief meditate;
He ſets him ſelf in no good way,
he doth not evil hate.

2

5 Thy mercy O Jehovah is,
within the heavens high:

Thy faithfulneſs doth reach likewiſe
unto the cloudy ſky. (teouſneſs,
6 Like mountains great thy righ-
thy judgements like unto
The mighty deep thou ſav'ſt O Lord
both man and beaſt alſo.
7 O God, thy loving kindneſs is
of wondrous excellence:
Therefore in ſhadow of thy wings
mens ſons put confidence:
8 They of the fatneſs of thy houſe
unto the full ſhall take,
And of the rivers of thy joyes
to drink thou ſhalt them make.
9 For with thee is the ſpring of life,
light in thy light we ſee:
O ſtretch thy loving kindneſs forth
to ſuch as knowledge thee.
10 To them † upright are in heart,
ſtretch out thy gracious love.
11 Let no proud foot againſt me
(come,
nor wicked hand me move.
12 There are they fallen all of them,
that work Iniquities.
They are caſt down, and never ſhall
be able to ariſe.

PSAL. XXXVII.

A Pſalm of David.

FRet not thy ſelf, becauſe of them
that evil workers be;
Nor envious be againſt the men
that work Iniquity.
2 For even like unto the graſs
cut quickly down are they:
And like unto the tender herb,
they wither ſhall away.
3 Upon Jehovah put thy truſt
and be thou doing good:
So ſhalt thou dwell within the land,
and faith ſhall be thy food.
4 See that thou ſet thy hearts delight
alſo upon the Lord;
And then the wiſhes of thy heart
to thee he will afford.
Roll on the Lord thy way, truſt him,
and hee'l it bring to paſs. (forth,
6 As light thy juſtice hee'l bring
thy judgement as noon dayes.
7 Reſt in Jehovah, and for him
with patience do thou ſtay:
Fret not thy ſelf becauſe of him
who proſpers in his way;
Nor at the man who brings to paſs
the crafts he doth deviſe.
8 Ceaſe ire, and wrath, leave to do ill,
thy ſelf fret in no wiſe.
9 For evil doers ſhall be made
by cutting down to fall,
But thoſe that wait upon the Lord,
the land inherit ſhall.

10 For yet a little while, and then
the wicked ſhall not be:
Yea thou ſhalt diligently mark
his place, and it not ſee.
11 But humble men th'inheritance
ſhall of the earth poſſeſs:
Alſo they ſhall themſelves delight,
in multitude of peace.
12 The wicked plots againſt the juſt,
gnaſhing at him his teeth.
13 The Lord ſhall laugh at him, be-
his day at hand he ſeeth. (cauſe,
14 The wicked have drawn out their
ſword,
and bent their bow have they,
To caſt the poor and needy down,
to kill th'upright in way. (heart
15 Their ſword ſhall enter their own
their bows ſhall broken be.
16 Te juſt man's little, better is
then wicked treaſury. (broke:
17 For th'arms of wicked ſhall be
the LORD the juſt doth ſtay.
18 The Lord doth know upright
mens dayes,
and their lot is for ay.
19 They never ſhall aſhamed be
in any time of ill:
And when the dayes of famine come,
then ſhall they have their fill.
20 But wicked men Jehovah's foes,
as lambs fat ſhall decay;
They ſhall conſume, yea into ſmoak
they ſhall conſume away.

21 The man ungodly borrow doth,
and never doth repay:
Whereas the juſt man mercy ſhowes,
and freely gives away.
22 For ſuch as of him bleſſed be,
the earth inherit ſhall:
And they that of him curſed are,
by cutting down ſhall fall.
23 The footſteps of a godly man,
are ordered aright.
Ev'n by the Lord, and alſo he
doth in his way delight.
24 Although he fall, yet ſhall he not
be utterly down caſt;
Becauſe Jehovah with his hand,
doth yet uphold him faſt.
25 I have been young, and now am
yet have I never ſeen, (old,
The juſt man left, ſo that his ſeed
for bread have beggers been
26 But every day hee's merciſull
and lends: his ſeed is bleſt.
27 Depart from evil, and do good,
and ever dwell at reſt.
28 Becauſe the Lord doth judgement
his Saints forſakes not he: (love
Kept ever are they: but cut off
the ſinners ſeed ſhall be.
29 The juſt inherit ſhall the land,
and therein ever dwell.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth wiſ-
dome ſpeak,
his tongue doth judgement tell.

31 The

31 The Law of his God is in's heart, none of his steps shall stray.
32 The wicked watcheth for the just and seeketh him to slay.
33 Jehovah will not such an one leave up into his hand:
Nor any such will he condemn when judged he doth stand.

4

34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall thee exalt,
To'earth to inherit: when cut off the wicked see thou shalt.
35 The wicked men I have beheld in mighty power to be,
And spreading so himself abroad, like as a green bay-tree.
36 Nevertheless he past away, and loe then was not he:
Moreover I did seek for him, but found he could not be.
37 Take notice of the perfect man, and th'upright one attend:
Because that unto such a man, peace is the latter end.
38 But such men as transgressors be, together perish shall:
The latter end shall be cut off, of men ungodly all.
39 But the salvation of the just, doth of Jehovah come:
He is their strength to them in time, that are most troublesome.
40 Yea help and free them will the Lord: he shall deliver them:
From wicked men, because that they do put their trust in him.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance.

IN wrath Lord do not me chastise, And in thy rage correct not me.
2 For sore thine hand upon me lies, In me thine arrows fastned be.
3 There is no soundness in my flesh, Because thy wrath on me doth ly:
Nor in my bones is any rest, Because of mine Iniquity.
4 Because that mine iniquities Above my head ascended are:
Like as an heavy burden lies, Too heavy they for me to bear.
5 My wounds stink, and corrupt are grown, My foolishness doth make it so
6 I troubled am, and much bow'd down:
I all day-long a mourning go.
7 Fill'd are my loins with loathsome sore,
And there's no soundness in my flesh.
8 Weak am I, and sore broke, I roar By reason of my heart distress.
9 With thee Lord is all my desire, My groaning is not hid from thee,
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fire, And mine eyes sight is gone from me.
11 My sore my lovers stand these fro, My friends stand off, my kinsmen
12 Who seek my life lay snares also, Who seek mine hurt, they mischief speak:
And all day long imagine guile.
13 But as one deaf, I did not hear, I as a dumb man was the while:
Whose mouth at all not open were.
14 As one that heareth not was I, And in whose mouth reproofs none were.
15 For I, O Lord, on thee rely; O Lord my God thou wilt me hear.
16 O hear thou me, because said I, Else they will joy o're me with pride,
Themselves 'gainst me they magnify When as my foot doth slip aside.
17 For I to halt am ready still, Also my grief abides with me.
18 For I declare my trespass will, And for my sin will sorry be.
19 Yet nevertheless mine enemies They lively are, and strong also,
Who causelesly me hate likewise, In number mightily do grow.
20 Moreover they that for my good, Do render evil unto me:
Because that I do follow good, To me they adversaries be.
21 Jehovah do not me forsake, From me, O do not far depart.
22 My God haste to my rescue make, O Lord who my salvation art.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I Said I will look to my wayes, lest I sin with my tongue;
I'le keep my mouth with bit, while I the wicked am among.
2 With silence I as dumb abode, my mouth I did refrain (good,
From speaking of the thing that's and stirred was my pain.
3 My heart within me waxed hot whiles I was musing long:
In me the fire inkindled was, then spake I with my tongue.
4 O Lord, mine end, and of my let me the measure learn: (dayes
That what a moment any thing I am, I may discern. (span,
5 Behold thou mad'st my dayes as mine age is nought to thee:
At's best estate sure every man, is wholly vanitie.
6 Sure man walks in an empty show, vain stir they therefore make:
Who heap up wealth, but do not who shall? time up take. (know

7 And now O Lord, whath wait I for?
my hope is for on thee.
8 Free me from all my treſpaſſes:
the fools foorn make not me.
9 I ſilent was and ſhut my mouth;
this done becauſe thou haſt.
10 Remove thy ſtroak away from me;
by thy hands blow I wait.
11 When with rebukes thou do'ſt
man for iniquity. correct
Thou blaſts his beauty like a moth,
ſure each man's vanity.
12 Lord, hear my prayer, hark to my
nor at my tears ſtill be: (cry
For as my fathers all am I,
ſtrange ſojourner with thee.
13 O turn aside a while me fro,
that I may ſtrength recall,
Before that I from hence ſhall go,
and be no more at all.

PSAL. XL.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David.

WIth expectation for the Lord,
I waited patiently:
And he inclined unto me,
he alſo heard my cry. (pit
2 He brought me from the dreadfull
out of the miery clay;
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
he ſtabliſhed my way.
3 A new ſong put he in my mouth,
our Goda praiſe to record:
Which many ſhall behold and fear,
and truſt upon the Lord.
4 Bleſt is the man that on the Lord
doth make his truſt abide:
Nor doth the proud reſpect nor ſuch
to lies as turn aside.

5 O thou Jehovah, thou my God,
haſt many a wonder wrought:
And likewiſe towards us thou haſt
conceived many a thought:
Their ſum cannot be reckoned up:
in order unto thee:
Would I declare and ſpeak of them,
beyond account they be.
6 Thou ſacrifice and offering,
doſt not at all deire: (ſtring.
Thou boar'ſt mine ear, no ſin-of-
nor burnt one doſt require.
7 Then ſaid I, Lo, I come; it's writ
ſ'th' books roll thus of me.
8 To do thy will my God I joy,
thy laws in my heart be.
9 Within the Congregation great,
thy righteouſneſs I ſhow:
Lo I have not reſtrain'd my lips,
Jehovah thou doſt know.
10 I have not hid thy righteouſneſs
within my heart alone;
I have declar'd thy faithfulneſs,
and thy ſalvation:
I have not from th'aſſembly great
thy grace and truth conceal'd.
11 Let not thy tender mercies be
from me O Lord with-held:
Let both thy kindneſs and thy truth,
keep me my life throughout.
12 Becauſe innumerable ills
have compaſs'd me about.
My ſins have caught me, ſo that I
not able am to ſee: (head,
More are they than hairs of mine
therefore my heart failes me.

13 Be pleas'd, Lord, to deliver me,
to help me Lord make haſt.
14 At once abaſh'd and ſham'd let
who ſeek my ſoul to waſt. (be,
15 Let them be driven back and
that with me miſery: (ſham'd,
Let them be wait to quit their ſhame,
that ſay to me Fy, fy.
16 Let all be glad joy and in thee,
that ſeek thee, let them ſay
Who thy ſalvation love, the Lord
be magnify'd alway.
17 I poor and needy am, on me
the Lord yet care doth take:
My help and my deliverer thou;
my God no tarrying make.

PSAL. XLI.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David.

OBleſs'd is he that wiſely doth
unto the poor attend:
The Lord will him deliverance
in time of trouble ſend.
2 The Lord will keep and make him
on earth he bleſt ſhall be: live,
And give him not unto the will
of his ſore enemie.
3 Upon the bed of languiſhing
the Lord will ſtrengthen him:
Thou alſo wilt make all his bed,
within his ſickneſs time.
4 I ſaid, Jehovah, unto me
thy tender grace I crave:
Heal thou my ſoul, becauſe that I
againſt thee ſinned have.
5 Thoſe men that be mine enemies,
with evil me defame, (dye,
When will the time come he ſhall
and periſh ſhall his name?
6 And if he comes to viſit me,
he ſpeaks vain lies in heart:
He heapeth evils, then he goes
abroad them to impart.

7 All that me hate, againſt me they
together whiſper ſtill:
Againſt me they imagine do,
to me malicious ill.
8 Thus do they ſay, Some ill diſeaſe
unto him cleaveth ſore:
And ſeeing now he lieth down,
he ſhall riſe up no more.

9 Moreover my familiar friend,
on whom my trust I set:
His heel against me lifted up,
who of my bread did eat.
10 But Lord me pity, and me raise,
that I may them requite.
11 By this I know assuredly,
in me thou dost delight.
For o're me triumphs not my foe.
12 And me, thou dost me stay
In mine integrity, and set'st
me thee before for ay.
13 Blest hath Jehovah Israels God,
from everlasting been,
And unto everlasting is,
Amen, yea and Amen.

The Second

BOOK of PSALMS.

PSAL. XLII.

To the chief Musician, Maschil, for the sons of Korah.

LIke as the panting hart doth bray
after the water-brooks:
Ev'n in such wise, O God, my soul
after thee panting looks.
2 For God, even for the living God
my soul it thirsteth sore:
O when shall I come and appear
the face of God before?
3 My tears have been unto me meat,
by night and eke by day:
While all day long they unto me,
where is thy God? do say.
4 When as unto my memory,
these things recall I do,
Then I pour out my soul in me,
for I with troops did go.
With them unto Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise:
I with a multitude did go,
that did keep holy dayes.
5 My soul why art cast down? and
stirr'd in me? thy hope place
In God, for praise him yet shall I,
for health is in his face.

2

6 My God, my soul in me's cast
down,
therefore thee minde I will,
From Jordans land, and Hermonites,
and from the little Hill.
7 At sounding of thy water spouts,
deep unto deep doth call:
Thy waves pass over me, and eke
thy breaking billows all.
8 His loving kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day:
And in the night his song's with me,
to God my life I'le pray.
I'le say to God, my rock, O why
hast thou forgotten me?
For pressure of the enemy,
why should I mourning be? (foes,
10 As with a sword within my bones
mine enemies me upbraid:
While all the day, where is thy God?
they unto me have said. (now
11 My soul, O wherefore dost thou
thyself down heavily?
And wherefore in me makest thou
a stir tumultuously?
Hope thou in God, because I shall
with praise him yet advance:
Who is my God, he also is
health of my countenance.

PSAL. XLIII.

JUdge me O God and plead my cause
from nation merciless; (fa,
Doth from y man so guile and wrong
O send thou me redress. (God,
2 For of my strength thou art the
why casts thou me thee fro?
Why go I mourning for the sore
oppression of the foe? (truth,
3 O send thou forth thy light and
let them lead and bring me
Unto thy holy hill; and where
thy tabernacle be.
4 Then will I to Gods Altar go,
to God my chearfull joy:
Yea thee to praise. O God my God,
I will my harp employ. (bow
5 My soul, O wherefore dost thou
thy self down heavily?
And wherefore in me makest thou
a stir tumultuously?
Hope thou in God, because I shall
with praise him yet advance:
Who is my God, he also is
health of my countenance.

PSAL. XLIV.

To the chief musician, for the sons of Korah, Maschil.

WE with our ears have heard, O
God,
our fathers have us told:
What works thou wrought'st in their
ev'n in the times of old. (dayes
2 How thy hand drave the heathen
and planted them thou hast: (out,
How thou the people didst afflict,
and out thou didst them cast.
3 For by their sword they did not get
the lands possession,
Nor was in their own arm that did
work their salvation:
But thy right hand, thine arm also,
thy countenances light;
Because that of thine own good will
thou didst in them delight.
4 Thou art my King, O mighty God,
thou dost the same ordain:
For Jacob by commandements
deliv'rances procure.
5 Through thee as with an horn we
push down our enemies: (will
We through thy name will tread them
that up against us rise. (down
6 Because it is not in my bow,
that I alwaies have:

Nor is it any sword of mine,
that shall at all me save.
7 But thou hast from our foes us
our haters put to shame: (sav'd,
8 In God we all day long do boast,
and praise for ay thy name.

2

9 But now thou hast forsaken us,
and shame upon us cast:
Nor with our military troops,
gone forth to battel hast.
10 Back from before the enemy
thou mak'st us to recoy:
They also that our haters be,
do for themselves us spoyl.
11 Thou hast us given, like as sheep,
to slaughter that belong:
Thou hast us also scattered
the heathen folk among.
12 Thou dost thy people set to sale
for that which is no gain:
And by their prices no encrease
of riches dost obtain.
13 Unto our neighbours a reproach,
ev'n us thou dost expose;
A scorn we are, and mocking-stock
to them that us enclose.
14 Among the heathen people thou
a by-word dost us make:
Also among the nations,
at us their heads they shake.
15 Before mine eyes continually
abideth my disgrace: (me
And likewise with confounding sha-
o're-covered is my face.
16 By reason of the scorners voice,
who doth with scoffs despight:
By reason of the enemy,
and self-revenging wight.

3

17 Though all of this be come on us,
we have not thee forgot:
Likewise against thy covenant,
dealt falsly have we not. (have
18 Our heart is not turn'd back, nor
our steps from thy way strayd.
19 Through us thou break'st in Dra-
gons place,
and hid'st us in deaths shade.
20 Had we forgot God's name, or to
a strange God stretch'd our hands:
21 Shall not God search it out? for he
hearts secrets understand.
22 Yea we for thee are all day kill'd,
counted as sheep to slay.
23 Awake, why sleep'st thou Lord?
cast us not off for ay. (arise,
24 Thy countenance away from us
O wherefore dost thou hide?
Why dost thou mindless of our grief,
and sore distress abide? (bow'd,
25 For down to dust our soul is
to th'earth our bellies cleave.
26 O thou that art our help arise,
in mercy us relieve.

PSAL. XLV.

To the chief Musician, upon Shoshannim for the sons of Korah. *Maschil, a song of loves.*

MY heart good matter boileth forth,
my words I utter then
Concern the King, my tongue is like
a ready writers pen.
2 Thou fairer art than sons of men,
grace poured is in store
Upon thy lips; God therefore hath
thee blest for evermore.
3 Thy wasting sword, O mighty one,
gird thou upon thy thigh:
Thy glorious magnificence,
and comely Majesty.
4 Ride forth upon the word of truth
meekness and righteousness:
And thy right hand shall lead thee
in works of dreadfulness. (forth
5 * Thine arrows sharp: the people
shall fall down under thee: (they
Yea in ✝ heart (they shall fall down)
foes to the King that be.
6 Thy throne's, O God, for ever and
the Scepter of thy state (aye
A Scepter is of righteousness.
7 Thou wickedness dost hate,
And love'st justice: God therefore
thy God hath ointed thee,
With oyl of gladness them above,
that thy companions be.
8 Myrrhe, Aloes, and Cassia's smell,
all of thy garments had
Out of the Ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 Among thy honourable maids,
Kings Daughters present stand:
The Queen in finest Ophir-gold
is set at thy right hand.

2

10 O daughter hearken and behold,
do thou incline thine ear:
See thine own people thou forget,
and fathers house most dear.
11 So in thy beauty to delight
the King he shall accord:
And bowing down him worship thou
because he is thy Lord.
12 Then shall be present with a gift
the daughters there of Tyre:
The rich amongst the people they
thy favour shall desire.
13 The daughter of the King she is
all glorious within:
And with imbroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.
14 She is led in unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought:
Her fellow virgins following her,
shall unto thee be brought.
15 With gladness forth they shall be
also with joyfulness: (brought,
So to the palace of the King,

they

they entring have access. (were,
16 In their stead who thy fathers
thy children they shall be? (earth;
Whom thou may'st place in all the
in princely dignity.
17 Thy name remembred I will make
through generations all:
Therefore for ever and for ay,
the people praise thee shall.

PSAL. XLVI.

To the chief Musician, for the sons of Korah, A Song upon Alamoth.

GOD is our refuge, strength and
shield,
in troubles very near.
2 Therefore we will not be afraid,
though th'earth removed were:
Though mountains move to mid'st
of seas.
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be, though at their waves,
the mountains trembling shake.
4 There is a river, streams whereof
make glad the city of God:
The holy place where the most high
doth settle his abode.
5 God is within the midst of her,
be moved shall not she:
When early morning doth appear
God shall her helper be. (noise,
6 The nations made tumultuous
the Kingdoms moved were: (ce,
He did give forth his thundring voi-
the earth did melt with fear.
7 The God of armies is with us,
the everlasting Jah:
The God of Jacob is for us
a refuge high, Selah.
8 O come ye forth, behold the works
the which Jehovah wrought:
The fearfull desolations,
which on the earth he brought.
9 Unto the utmost ends of th'earth,
wars into peace he turns.
The spear he cuts, & bows he breaks,
in fire the chariot burns.
10 Be still and know that I am God,
exalted be will I (earth
Among the heathen: through the
I'le be extolled high.
11 The God of Armies is with us,
the everlasting Jah:
The God of Jacob is for us
a refuge high, Selah.

PSAL. XLVII.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

CLap hands all people, shout for
joy,
To God with voice of singing mirth.
2 For dreadfull is the Lord, and high,
A King most great o're all the earth.
3 To us the people he subdues,
And Nations at our feet do lye.
4 For us our heritage he will chuse:
His loved Jacob's glory high.
5 God is ascended with a shout,
Jehovah with the Trumpets noise.
6 Sing Psalms to God, sing Psalms
aloud:
Sing praises to our King with voice.
7 For God of all the earth is King,
Praise him each understanding one.
8 Over the heathen God doth reign:
God sits upon his holy throne.
9 The People of Abr'hams God
among,
Princes of people gathered be:
For shields of th'earth to God belong,
Exalted mightily is he.

PSAL. XLVIII.

To the chief musician: A Song and Psalm for the sons of Korah.

GReat is Jehovah, greatly be
is to be praised still:
Within the city of our God,
within his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion's fairly situate,
the joy of th'earth so wide:
The city of the mighty King,
is on the Northern side
3 God in her palaces is known,
to be a refuge high.
4 For lo, the Kings assembled were,
they past together by.
5 They saw, and so they marvelled,
they greatly troubled were,
They also hasted fast away.
6 Fear fell upon them there,
As on a woman travelling,
they such a pein did feele.
7 In pieces thou the Tarshish ships
dost break with Eastern wind.
8 I'th' city of the Lord of hosts,
we saw as we heard say:
I'th' city of our God, God will
establish it for ay. (Son
9 O God our thoughts have been u-
thy free benignity:
And that within the middest of
thy house of sanctity.
10 According to thy name, O God,
so is thy praise unto
Th'ends of the earth, thy right hand's
full
of righteousness also.
11 O let mount Sion joyfull be!
and triumph let them make:
They that of Judah daughters are,
ev'n for thy judgements sake.
12 About the hill of Sion walk,
and go about her ye;
And do ye reckon up thereof
the tow'rs that therein be.
13 Do ye full well her bulwarks
her palaces view well: (mark,
That to the generation
to come, ye may it tell.

14 Because this God he is our God,
for ever and for ay:
And he will be a guide to us,
ev'n to our dying day.

PSAL. XLIX.

To the chief musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

HEar this all people and give ear,
all in the world that dwell.
2 Sons both of low and higher men,
the rich, the poor as well.
3 I with my mouth varietie
of wisdom will impart:
Of understanding much shall be
the musing of my heart.
4 Unto a speech proverbiall,
I will incline mine ear:
I will upon the harp withall,
my dolorous dark declare.
5 Why should I be at all afraid,
in dayes that evil be?
When that my heels iniquity,
about shall compass me.

2

6 Those men that make their great estates
their stay to trust unto: (trust
Who in the plenty of their wealth
themselves do boast also.
7 Thefe's not a man of them that can
by any means redeem
His brother, nor to God can give
a ransom meet for him.
8 So dear their souls redemption is,
and ever ceaseth it.
9 That he should still for ever live,
and never see the pit.
10 For he doth see that wise men dy;
the fool, and brutish too
Do perish, and their rich estate
to others leave they do.
11 They think their houses are for ay,
to generations all:
Their dwelling places & their lands
they, by their names do call.
12 But man so honour being set,
abideth not a night:
But he becometh like unto
the beasts that perish quite.
13 This way of theirs their folly is:
yet their posterity,
Delighting in that which they say,
approve it vehemently. (ve,
14 Like sheep so are they laid in gra-
death shall them feed upon;
And th' upright over them i'th' morn
shall have dominion: (dwell,
And from the place whereas they
the beauty which they have,
Shall utterly consume away,
within the rotting grave.
15 But surely God redemption
unto my soul will give,
Even from the graves prevailing
power,
for he will me receive. Selah.

3

16 Be not afraid when as a man
in wealth is made to grow:
And when the glory of his house
abundantly doth flow.
17 For when as he doth come to dye
nought shall he take away:
Nor shall there after him descend
his glorious array.
18 Although in his life time, his soul
for blessed he did take,
And men will praise thee when as
much of thy self dost make (thou
19 He shall go to his fathers race,
they never shall see light.
In honour man and knows not, is
like beasts that perish quite.

PSAL. L.

A Psalm of Asaph.

THe mighty God Jehovah spake,
and he the earth doth call:
Even from the rising of the Sun,
thereof untill the fall.
2 The mighty God hath clearly shin'd,
from out of Sion hill:
Which of all beauty excellent,
doth the perfection fill.
3 Our God shall come, & not be still,
fire waiteth in his sight:
And round about him shall be rais'd,
a storm of wondrous might.
4 To judge his people, he from high
calls heavens and earth likewise.
5 Bring me my Saints that cov'nant
with me by sacrifice. (make
6 And th' heavens shall his righteous-
apparently make known: (ness
Because the mighty God himself,
is righteous judge alone.
7 Hear, O my people, and I'le speak,
yea I will testifie
Also to thee, O Israel:
God, ev'n thy God am I.
8 As for thy sacrifices I
will finde no fault with thee:
Or thy burnt-offerings to have been
continually with me.
9 I'le take no bullocks nor he-goats,
from house or fields of thine.
10 For forrest beasts, and cattel all,
on thousand hills are mine.
11 The fowls that on the mountains
all of them do I know: (thy,
And wild beasts in the fields that ly,
they are with me also.
12 If I were hungry, I would not
it unto thee declare:
For mine the habitable world,
and fullness of it are.
13 Of bullocks eat the flesh, or drink
the blood of goats will I?
14 Thanks offer unto God, and pay
thy vows to him most high.
15 And in the day of sore distress,
do thou unto him cry:

And

And I'le deliver thee, and then
thou shalt me glorifie.

3

16 But to the wicked God doth say,
why dost thou mention make
Of statutes mine? why in thy mouth
should'st thou my cov'nant take?
17 Whereas thou dost instruction
hate,
and my words from thee cast.
18 When thou didst see a thief, with
then thou consented hast: (him
And likewise with adulterers,
thy part hath been the same.
19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give:
and guile thy tongue doth frame.
20 Thou sittest down, and so against
thy brother do'st declaim,
The son of thine own mother thou
with slander dost defame. (was,
21 These things thou didst, I silent
thou thought'st of me likewise,
On like thy self, I'le thee reprove,
and rank them in thine eyes.
22 Now therefore this consider ye,
that God forgotten have:
Lest that in pieces I you tear,
and there be none to save.
23 Who so doth praises sacrifice,
he glorifieth me:
Who ordres right his way likewise,
shall Gods salvation see.

PSAL. LI.

To the chief musician, A Psalm of David; when Nathan the Prophet came to him after he had gone in to Bathsheba.

HAve mercy upon me, O God,
according to thy grace:
According to thy mercies great:
my trespasses deface. (guilt,
2 O wash me throughly from my
and from my sin me clear.
3 For I my trespass know, my sins
before me still appear.
4 'Gainst thee, thee only I have sinn'd,
this ill done thee before:
When thou speak'st, just thou art,
and clear
when thou dost judge therefore.
5 Behold how in iniquity,
I did my shape receive:
Also my mother that me bare,
in sin did me conceive.
6 Behold thou dost desire the truth
within the inward part: (know
And thou shalt make me wisdome
in secret of my heart.
7 With hyssope do me purifie,
I shall be cleansed so:
O wash thou me, and then shall I
be whiter than the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear, that the bones
That so the bones which thou hast
may chearfully rejoice.
9 From the beholding of my sin,
hide thou away thy face:
And eke all mine iniquities,
O do thou clean deface.

2

10 Clean heart O God in me create,
also a spirit right.
11 In me renew, O cast me not
away out of thy sight.
12 Nor from me take thy holy spirit,
restore the joy to me
Of thy salvation, and uphold
me with thy Spirit free.
13 Then will I teach thy wayes to
that work Iniquity: (those
And by this means shall sinners be
converted unto thee.
14 O God, God of my health set me
free from blood guiltiness,
And so my tongue shall joyfully,
sing of thy righteousness.
15 Lord open thou my lips, and forth
my mouth thy praise shall show,
16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
I would it else bestow,
Burnt offerings thou delight'st not in:
17 Of God the sacrifice,
A broken Spirit, a contrite heart
God thou wilt not despise.
18 In thy good pleasure O do good
unto thy Sion hill:
The walls of thy Jerusalem,
O do thou build up still.
19 The sacrifice of justice shall
please thee with burnt-off'ring
And whole burnt offering, then they
calves to thine Altar bring. (shall

Another Moter.

O God have mercy upon me,
According to thy kindness great
And as thy mercies many be,
O do thou my transgressions clear.
2 From my perverseness wash me
through,
And from my sin me purifie
3 For my transgressions I do know,
My sin is still before me.
4 'Gainst thee, thee only I have sinn'd,
And done this evil in thy sight:
That when thou speak'st thou just
mai'st be,
And when thou judgest clear art quite.
5 Behold, perverse iniquitie,
Was that estate I shap'd was in:
My mother that conceived me,
Ev'n she did me conceive in sin.
6 Behold, it is the truth that thou
Desirest in the inward part:
And thou shalt make me wisdom
know,
Within the secret of my heart.
7 O from my sin me purifie
With hyssop, clean I shall be so:
O wash thou me, and so shall I,

In whiteness go beyond the snow.

8 Of joyfulness and gladness make
Thou me to hear again the voice;
That so the bones which erst thou brake,
Again they gladly may rejoyce.
9 Hide from my sins thy face apart,
Blot out all mine iniquities.
10 O God create in me clean heart:
In me renew right spirit likewise.
11 Cast me not out from thee before,
Nor from me take thy spirit away.
12 Me thy salvations joy restore:
And me with thy free spirit stay.
13 Thy way transgressors teach I will:
And sinners shall be turn'd to thee.
14 O God, God of my safety still,
From guilt of blood deliver me:
Thy righteousness aloud accord.
In singing shall my tongue also.
15 Set open thou my lips, O Lord,
And forth thy praise my mouth shall show.
16 For thou no offring dost desire;
Or else I would it freely bring:
Nor yet a sacrifice require,
Thou takest no delight therein.
17 But unto God, the sacrifice
Well pleasing is a broken sprite:
O God thou never wilt despise,
The heart that's broken and contrite.
18 O do thou good to Sion hill,
In thy good pleasure bounteously:
And of Jerusalem up still,
Do thou the walls repain on high.
19 The sacrifice of justice shall
Then please thee, with burnt offering,
And whole burnt offrings then they shall
Their calves unto thine Altar bring.

PSAL. LII.

To the chief musician, Maschil, A Psalm of David: when Doeg the Edomite came and told Saul, and said unto him, David is come to the house of Abimelech.

O Man of might, wherefore dost thou,
that boast thy self in ill?
The goodness of the Mighty God
endureth ever still.
2 Thy tongue injurious mischief doth
presumptuously devise:
And like unto a razor sharp,
it works deceitfull lies.
3 Thou lovest evil more than good
more to speak lies than right.
4 O guilefull tongue, thou dost in all
devouring words delight.
5 God shall likewise for evermore,
destroying thee deface:
He shall thee take away, and pluck
thee from thy dwelling place,
Out of the land of th'living ones,
he also will root thee. Selah.
6 The just shall fear and laugh at him,
when they this thing shall see.
7 Lo, this man made not God his strength,
but put his trust upon
His store of wealth; he strengthned (was,
in his transgression,
8 But in the house of God am I,
like as an Olive green;
In Gods benignity for ay
and ay my trust hath been. (done,
9 Because that thou this thing hast
I'le praise thee evermore:
And on thy name will wait, for this
is good thy Saints before.

PSAL. LIII.

To the chief Musician, upon Mahalath Maschil, A Psalm of David.

THe fool in's heart saith there's no God:
they are corrupt each one,
Abominable sin they do:
that doth good there is none.
2 God from y heavens looked down,
on sons of men to see
If any that doth understand,
that seeketh God there be.
3 They altogether filthy are,
each one is backward gone;
There is not any that doth good,
no not so much as one.
4 The workers of iniquities,
have they no knowledge all?
Who eat my people even as bread,
on God they do not call.
5 They greatly fear'd where no fear 'gainst thee in camp that lies (was,
His bones shall scattered, and them sham'd
for God doth them despise.
6 O who is he that graciously
to Israel will fulfill,
His manifold salvations,
from out of Sion hill?
When God his people shall return.
that have been captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
And Israel shall be glad.

PSAL. LIV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, A Psalm of David when the Ziphims came and said to Saul, Doth not David hide himself with us?

SAve thou me by thy Name, O God,
and judge me by thy power,
2 God hear my prayer, hark to the words
that from my mouth I pour.
3 For strangers up against me rise,
and

and who oppress me sore,
Pursue my soul: the mighty God
they set not them before. Selah.
5 Lo God's mine help, the Lord's with them
that do my soul sustain:
6 He to my foes shall ill reward:
them in thy truth restrain.
7 I will unto thee sacrifice
with voluntariness:
I will thy name confess, O Lord,
because that good it is.
8 For he hath me delivered,
out of all miseries:
And its desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

To the chief musician on Neginoth, Maschil, A Psalm of David.

1 O God do thou give ear unto
my supplication:
And hide not thou thy self away,
from my petition.
2 O be attentive unto me,
and answer me return:
in my meditation,
do make a noise and mourn.
3 By reason of the enemies voice
and vile one that oppress:
For wickedness on me they cast,
and me in wrath detest.
4 Mine heart in me is pained sore,
death's terrours me surprize.
5 Trembling and fear do on me
and horrour on me seize. (come,
6 Then did I say, O who to me
wings of a dove will give:
That I might fly away, and might
in quiet dwelling live.
7 Lo then far off I wander would,
and in the desart stay. Selah.
8 Soon from the storm and wind I
and tempest scape away. (would

2

9 O Lord on them destruction bring,
do thou their tongues divide:
For strife and violence I within
the city have espide.
10 About on it the walls thereof,
they walk both night and day:
Mischief also and sorrow do,
in middest of it stay.
11 In midst thereof there's wicked-
deceit doth there abide: (ness,
Likewise out of the streets thereof:
guile turneth not aside.
12 For't was no foe reproached me;
I could it then abide:
Nor did my hater vaunt o're me,
from him I could me hide.
13 But thou it was the man that wert
my well esteemed peer:
Which wast to me my special guide,
and mine acquaintance near.
14 We did together counsel take,
in sweet society.
And we did walk into the house
of God in company. (them
15 Let death seize on them, and let
sink down quick into hell:
For wickedness among them is,
in places where they dwell.

3

16 But as for me: I'le call on God?
and me the Lord save shall.
17 At evening, Morn, and noon I'le
pray
and aloud will call.
And he also will hear my voice.
18 Who hath my soul set free (me,
In peace from war, that was 'gainst
for many were with me. (afflict,
19 God shall both hear, and them
who doth of old abide, Selah.
Because that they no changes have,
Gods fear they laid aside.
20 'Gainst such as be at peace with
he hath put forth his hand: (him,
He also hath the covenant,
which he had made profan'd.
21 Whilst war was in his heart, more
smooth
than butter were his words;
His words more soft than any oyl)
but yet they were drawn swords.
22 Thy burthen on Jehovah cast,
and he support thee shall:
He will not give the righteous man,
to be remov'd at all. (to fall
23 Thou God shalt bring them down
the men of blood who be:
And guile, shall not live half their
but I will trust in thee. (dayes,

PSAL. LVI.

To the chief musician upon Jonath Elem Rechokim, Michtam, of David, when the Philistims took him in Gath.

1 O God upon me mercy have,
for man would follow me:
He fights against me all the day,
oppress me sore doth he.
2 Throughout the day mine enemies
to swallow me divise:
Who fight against me, O most high,
they many are likewise.
3 I'le put my trust in thee alwayes,
when as I am afraid:
4 And I in God his word will praise.
in God my trust is staid:
For nothing be afraid I will,
that flesh can do to me.
5 All day they wrest my words for ill:
'gainst me their thoughts all be.
6 Themselves together they com-
bine:
themselves they closely hide:
Because they watch this soul of
into my steps they pri'd. (mine,
7 What shall they thus escape away,

by their unrighteousnesse?
O God in wrath without delay,
the people down depresse.
8 Of all my wandrings to and fro,
thou hast the reckoning took:
My tears thy bottle put into,
are they not in thy book? (back,
9 Then shall mine enemies turn
when I do cry to thee:
This know I: for assured-wise,
that God will be for me. (word,
10 In God I'le praise the word: the
praise in the Lord I will:
11 In God I'le trust, nor be afeard,
what man can do me ill.
12 O God upon me are thy vows,
I'le render praise to thee.
13 Because that thou my soul from
hast set at libertie: (death
And wilt not thou also my feet
from falling set them free?
That I before God may walk i'th' light
of them that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

To the chief musician, Al-taschith Michtam of David, when he fled from Saul in the Cave.

O God to me be mercifull,
be mercifull to me:
Because my soul for shelter safe,
betaketh self to thee:
Yea in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I have plac'd,
Until these fore calamities,
shall quite be over-past.
2 To God most high I cry: the God
that doth for me perform.
3 He will from heaven send, and save
me from, the spitefull scorn,
Of him that would with greedy haste
me swallow utterly;
God will send forth his mercy kinde,
and eke his verity.
4 My soul amongst the lions is,
I fare brands ly among: (darts,
Mens sons wose teeth are speares and
and as sharp swords their tongue.
5 Above the heavens high do thou
exalt thy self O God,
O let thy glory be extoll'd
o're all the earth abroad.
6 They for my steps prepar'd a net,
my soul is bowed down:
They digg'd a pit for me, but they
in midst thereof are thrown. Selah.
7 My heart prepared is O God,
my heart prepared is:
Sing will I, and sing praise with
Psalms:
up, O my glory rise.
Awake both Psaltery and Harp:
my self I'le early wake.
9 Among the people Lord, to thee
I will confession make. (se:
10 Among the nations I'le thee prai-
for thy benignity
Is great: to heav'n thy truth likewise
doth reach thy cloudy sky.
11 Above the heavens high do thou,
exalt thy self O God:
O let thy glory be extoll'd
are all the earth abroad.

PSAL. LVIII.

To the chief musician Al-taschith Michtam of David.

DO ye O congregation
speak righteousnesse indeed?
In judgement do ye sons of men,
with uprightness proceed?
2 Yea, you in various wickedness
in heart will working be:
The wight of your hands violence,
weigh out 'th' land do ye.
3 The wicked are estranged from
the womb, they go astray:
And even from the belly they
their falsehood do display.
4 Even like a serpents poyson, is
the poyson that they bear:
They are like as the Adder deaf,
that stoppeth up her ear.
5 Who will not hearken to the voice
of such as charmers are:
Although the charmer in his charms
none of his cunning spare.
6 Within their mouth do thou their
teeth
break out, O God most strong:
Do thou O Lord the mighty teeth
break of the Lions young.
7 As waters let them melt away,
continually that flee:
And when he bends his shafts, let
as cut asunder be. (them
8 As melts a snail let every one
of them away to run,
Like womens timeless birth; that
may never see the Sun. (the
9 Before your pots can feel 'f thorns,
so shall he them surprize,
As with a whirlwind both alive,
and in most wrathfull wise. (a
10 The righteous shall rejoice, when
he doth the vengeance see:
He shall his feet wash in the blood,
of them that wicked be.
11 So men shall say assuredly
Sure there's a God that in the earth
doth judgement execute.

PSAL. LIX.

To the chief musician Al-taschith Michtam of David, when Saul sent, and they watched the house to kill him.

MY God from them deliver me
that are mine enemies:
Set thou me up on high from them
that up against me rise.
2 From them that painfull wickedness
do work, deliver me:

And be to me a Saviour,
3 For lo they for my soul lay wait:
the mighty men combine.
Gainst me, not for my trespass Lord,
[illegible] my sin of mine.
[illegible] iniquity in me,
they run and ready make
Themselves: do thou behould, also
unto my help awake.
5 Lord God of Hosts, thou Ismels
to visit rise therefore (God
All heathens; who sin wickedly
to them shew grace no more.
Selah.
5 At ev'ning back they do return,
they utter such a sound
As doth a dog, and so they go
about the City round.
7 Behold they belch out with their
mouths,
within their lips are swords:
For who is he that doth us hear?
these are their very words.
8 But thou O Lord, wilt laugh at
and all the heathens mock. (them,
9 And for his strength I'le wait on
because God is my rock. (thee;

2

10 The God of my benignity,
with good prevent shall me:
God shall give me upon my foes
my full desire to see.
11 Then slay not lest my folk forget,
but scatter them apart, (down,
By thy strong power, and bring them
our shield and Lord who art.
12 For their mouths sin; and their
lips words,
and in their pride them take:
And for their cursing, and their lies
which in their speech they make.
13 Consume thou them, in wrath
consume,
and let them be no more:
So they that God in Jacob rules,
shall know the earth all o're.
Selah.
14 And they at evening shall return,
a noise as dogs shall make:
And so about the city round,
a compass they shall take. (down,
15 And they shall wander up and
to seek what they may eat:
And if they be not satisfi'd,
then shall they grudge thereat.
16 But I will sing thy power, & shout
thy kindness in the morn:
For thou my tower and refuge art,
When as I am forlorn.
17 A Psalm of praise I will sing forth
O thou my strenght to thee:
For God is mine high tower, the God,
of mercy mine, is he.

PSAL. LX.

To the chief Musician upon Shushan Eduth Michtam of David, to teach when he strove with Aram Naharaim, and with Aram Zobah, when Joab returned and smote of Edom in the valley of Salt, twelve thousand.

O God thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad;
Thou hast displeased been with us,
return to us O God.
2 The land to tremble thou hast caus'd,
thou it asunder brake;
Do thou the breaches of it heal,
for it doth moving shake.
3 Thou hast thy people caus'd to see,
things that are hard to bear:
And thou hast caused them to drink,
the wine of trembling fear.
4 But thou bestowed hast on them,
a banner who thee fear:
That it on high before the truth
displayed may appear. Selah.
5 That those that thy beloved are
may be deliver'd free:
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to mee.
6 God in his Holiness hath spoke,
therein rejoice I still:
Sechem divide, and mete the vale
of Succoth, out I will.
7 To me doth Gilead appertain,
Manassen mine besides:
Ephraim the strength is of my head,
Judah my laws prescribes.
8 Moab my wash-pot is, I will
o're Edom cast my shoe:
O Palestine because of me
be thou triumphant too.
9 O who is it that will me bring
into the city strong?
And into Edom who is he
that will me lead along?
10 Is it not thou O God who did
us cast away thee fro?
And thou O God who wouldest not
forth with our armies go?
11 From trouble give unto us help,
for help of man is vain:
Through God wee'l do great acts:
he shall
our foes tread with disdain.

PSAL. LXI.

To the chief musician, upon Neginoth. A Psalm of David.

Give ear O God unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend.
2 When my heart is opprest, to thee
cry will I from th'earths end:
Lead thou me up unto the rock
that higher is than I.
3 For thou my shelter, and strong fort,
hast been from th'enemy.
4 Within thy Tabernacle I
for ever will abide:
Within the covert of thy wings,

I'le seek my self to hide. Selah.
5 For thou O God hast heard the vows that I to thee have past:
The heritage to them that fear thy name thou given hast.
6 Unto the King his dayes there shall be added dayes by thee:
His years as generation and generation be.
7 In presence of the mighty God, he shall abide for ay:
Benignity and truth prepare, that him preserve they may.
8 So then will I for evermore unto thy Name sing praise:
That I the vows that I have made perform may all my dayes.

PSAL. LXII.

To the chief Musician to Jeduthun. A Psalm of David.

TRuly my waiting soul relies in silence God upon,
Because from him there doth arise all my salvation
2 He only is my Rock, and he salvation is to me:
And he is my defence; that I mov'd greatly shall not be.
3 How long against a man will ye plot mischief? you shall fall:
All as a tottering fence you be; and like a bowing wall.
4 His excellence yet to suppress, they counsel do impart.
They lies do love, with mouth they bless, but curse within their heart. Selah.
5 My soul wait thou on God alone, my hopes on him abide,
6 My rock and safety he alone, my Tow'r, I shall not slide.
7 On God doth my salvation and glory make abode;
The rock of my munition, my refuge is in God.
8 Ye people upon him, O see you put your trust alway:
Pour out your heart before him ye, God is our hopefull stay. Selah.
9 Sure base mens sons are vanity, and high mens sons a ly:
When jointly they in ballance ly: more light than vanity.
10 In robbery be not vain, nor yet trust in oppression:
If wealth encrease, yet do not set your hearts delight thereon.
11 Once spoken hath the God of this word once and again (might,
I plainly heard, that powerfull doth unto God pertain.
12 Also to thee benignity, (might,
O Lord doth appertain:
For even as his work shall be, thou rendrest man again.

PSAL. LXIII.

A Psalm of David when he was in the wilderness of Judah.

O God thou art my God, I will betime for thee enquire:
My soul doth thirst for thee, thee still my flesh doth much desire,
I'th' land whereas no waters be, that mainly is and dry.
2 As in thine house I saw, to see thy strength and Majesty.
3 Because thy loving kindness more in goodness doth excell
Than life it self: my lips therefore thy praises forth shall tell.
4 Thus I'le thee bless continually, whilst that alive I am:
And I these hands of mine on high, will lift up in thy name.
5 So as with marrow, and with fat, my soul shall filled be:
With joyfull lips my mouth also shall render praise to thee.
6 When thee I to remembrance call, as on my bed I lie;
In watches of the night withall when on thee muse do I.
7 Because thou art my help, I will rejoice in thy wings shade:
8 My soul cleaves close unto thee still, thy right hand hath me staid,
9 But they that seek my soul to wast, down under earth shall go
10 Slain by the sword they shall be cast apart the foxes to.
11 Yet shall the King in God rejoice, all they that by him swear,
Shall likewise glory, but their mouth he stop't that lies declare.

PSAL. LXIV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

O God when I my prayer make, my voice then do thou hear:
Also do thou preserve my life safe from the enemies fear.
2 From secret plots of wicked men, hide me in secrecy:
From th'insurrection of all them that work iniquity.
3 Who have their tongue so sharply as if it were a sword: (whet
And bend their bows to shoot their a very bitter word. (shafts,
4 That they in secrecy may shoot the perfect man to hit;
They su'denly do shoot at him, not are afraid of it.
5 Themselves they in matter ill encourage how they may
Lay snares in secret; 'tis their talk who shall them see? they say.
6 They do search out iniquity, a search exact they keep:
The inward thought of every man,

and

and heart is also deep.
7 But God shall shoot at them a shaft, their wounds be sudden shall.
8 So as they shall their own tongue upon themselves to fall. (make
All that men see away shall flee.
9 All men shall fear and tell
The works of God, for of his deed they shall consider well.
10 The just shall in the LORD be glad and trust in him he shall: (glad,
And they that upright are in heart, in him shall glory all.

PSAL. LXV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm and Song of David.

SIlence to thee: the praise O God, in Sion, paid shall be
2 The vow to thee. Who hearest prayers all flesh shall come to thee.
3 Works of iniquity prevail against me sore do they:
But as for our transgressions, thou shalt them purge away.
4 O blessed is the man of whom thou thy tree choice dost make:
And that he may dwell in thy Courts him near to thee dost take.
For with the good things of thy house be satisfi'd shall we,
And with the holy things likewise that in thy Temple be.
5 In righteousness thou by the things that dreadfully are done,
Wilt answer give to us, O God, of our salvation:
On whom the ends of all the earth, do confidently stay,
And likewise they that are remov'd far off upon the sea.
6 He girt with might, doth by his strength
six mountains. He doth swage
7 The noise of seas, noise of their waves, (waves,
also the peoples rage.

8 Who in the utmost parts do dwell, they at thy tokens quake:
The morns out-goings, and the nights thou to rejoice dost make.
9 Thou visit'st th'earth, & water'st it, with Gods flood water-full'd,
Thou mak'st it rich: then corn prepar'st when so thou hast it till'd. (par'st
10 Her ridges richly watereſt thou, her furrows thou sets fait: (be,
With showers thou mak'st it soft to her sprouting blest thou hast.
11 Thou with thy goodness dost the year adorn as with a crown: (year
Also the path where thou dost tread, they fatness do drop down.
12 On pastures of the wilderness they dropping do distill:
And girt with joy on every side is every little hill.
13 The pastures clothed are with flocks, corn over-covering (flocks,
The valleys is, so that for joy they shout and also sing.

PSAL. LXVI.

To the chief Musician, A Song or Psalm.

O All ye nations unto God a noise triumphant raise.
2 Sing forth the honour of his name: make glorious his praise.
3 How dreadfull in thy works are thou unto God say ye, (thou?
Through greatness of thy might, thy foes shall yield themselves to thee.
4 All they to thee shall bow them- (selves
that dwell upon the earth:
And sing unto thee, they shall sing unto thy name with mirth. Selah.
5 Come hither and the works of God which he hath wrought, O see,
In doing to the sons of man how terrible is he!
6 He did the Sea to dry land turn: away thereby they had
On foot to pass the river through, there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth by his power for aye, his eyes the nations spy:
Let not those that rebellious are lift up themselves on high. Selah.
8 Ye people bless our God, and make his praises voice be heard,
9 Which holds our soul in life, and he lets not our feet be stir'd.
10 For God thou hast us prov'd, thou us try'd, as silver is try'd. (hast
11 Into the net brought us thou hast, on our loines straitness ty'd.
12 Men o're our heads thou mad'st to trough fire and water pass (ride,
Did we; but us thou brought'st into a place that wealthy was.
13 With off'rings I'le go to thine house, my vows I'le pay to thee;
14 Which my lips uttered, and mouth when trouble was on me. (spake,
15 Burnt offerings I will offer thee that full of fatness are.
Of Rams the incense, bullocks eke, with goats I will prepare. Selah.
16 Come hither hearken unto me, all ye that God do fear:
And what he had done for my soul, to you I will declare.
17 With mouth I cry'd to him, and my tongue extoll'd was he. (with
18 If in my heart I do regard, the Lord will not hear me.
19 But now assuredly God hath vouchsafed me to hear,

Unto my supplications voice,
did give attentive ear.
20 O blessed be the mighty God,
because my pray'r hath he
Not turn'd away: nor yet his own
benignity from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song.

GOD gracious be to us, and give
his blessing us unto:
Let him upon us make to shine
his countenance also. Selah.
2 That there may be the knowledge of
thy way, the earth upon,
And also of thy saving health
in every Nation.
3 O God let thee the people praise,
let people all praise thee.
4 O let the Nations rejoice,
and glad O let them be:
For judgement thou with righteousness
shalt give thy folk unto: (ness
The nations that are on the earth
thou shalt them lead also.
5 O God let thee the people praise,
let people all praise thee.
6 Her fruit abundant by the earth
shall then forth yielded be.
7 God, ev'n our own God shall us
bless,
God bless us surely shall:
And of the earth the utmost coasts
they shall him reverence all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

To the chief Musician, on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song.

LEt God arise, his enemies
let them dispersed be:
Let them also that do him hate,
away before him flee.
2 Like as the smoke away is driven,
so drive thou them away:
As wax at fire melts, wicked so
let in Gods sight decay.
3 But let the righteous ones be glad,
O let them joyfull be:
Before Gods face let them also,
rejoice exceedingly. (praise,
4 To God sing, to his name sing
that rideth on the skies,
Extoll ye him by his name Jah:
before him joy likewise.
5 A father of the fatherless,
and of the widows case
God is a judge: and that within
his holy dwelling place.
6 God sets in house the desolate
those that in chains are bound
He brings: but those that rebells are,
dwell in a barren ground.

2

7 O God when as thou didst go forth
in presence of thy folk:
When through the desart wilderness
in marching thou didst walk. Selah.
8 The earth did at Gods presence
shake:
from heavens the drops down fell:
Sinai it self did move before
the God of Israel.
9 O God thou on thy heritage,
didst send a plenteous rain:
Whereby when as it weary was,
thou it confirm'dst again
10 Thy congregation dwelt therein
thou didst O God prepare
Of thy benignity, for them
that poor afflicted are.
11 The Lord the word gave, great's
their troop
that have it published.
12 She that at home staid parts the
spoil,
when Kings of hosts fled, fled.
13 Though ye have lien among the
pots;
like doves wings be shall ye,
With silver deck'd, her feathers eke
with yellow gold that be.
14 When there th' Almighty scatt'red
Kings
't was white as Salmons snow.
15 Gods hill like Bashan hill, high hill,
like Bashan hill unto.
16 Why do ye leap ye lofty hills?
this is the very hill,
In wich God loves to dwell, the Lord
dwell in it ever will.

3

17 Gods chariots, twice ten thou-
sand fold,
thousand of Angels be,
With them as to his holy place,
on Sinai's mount is he.
18 Thou didst ascend on high, thou
captivity captive, (least
For men yea for rebellious ones
thou didst gifts receive.
19 That God the Lord might dwell
with them
who daily doth us load
With benefits, the Lord be blest,
ev'n our salvation's God. Selah.
20 The God he of salvation is
that is our God most strong,
And to the Lord JEHOVAH doth
issues from death belong.
21 But God shall wound the enemies
the hairy scalp also (head,
Of him that in his trespasses
on forward still doth go.

4

22 The Lord said I'le bring back
again from Bashan hill, (again
My people from the depths of seas
bring back again I will.
23 That thou mayst dip thy foot in
blood,
thy dogs their tongues likewise,

May-

May be imbrued in the same
blood of thine enemies. (God,
24 They have thy goings seen, O
thy goings in progress
Ev'n of my God, my King, within
his place of holiness.
25 Before them did the singers go,
them they that play to song:
The Damsels that on Timbrels play
were them the midst among.
26 Within the congregation,
bless God in humble wise:
Ev'n bless the Lord, woo from the
of Israel do arise. (spring
27 There's little Benjamin their chief,
there Judahs Lords and there
Their counsel, Lords of Zebulon
and Naphtali there were.
28 The strength thou hast, ev'n by thy God
the same commanded was:
Confirm, O God, the thing which thou
for us hast brought to pass.

29 For thy house at Jerusalem,
Kings shall bring gifts to thee.
30 Rebuke the troops of spearmen, troops
of bulls that mighty be:
With peoples calves, & him that doth
with silver pieces bow.
The people that them selves delight
in war, O scatter thou. (come
31 From Egypt there shall princes
and th' Ethiopians haste
Shall speedily unto the Lord
reach her out-stretched hand.
32 Earths kingdoms sing ye unto God:
unto the Lord sing praise. Selah.
33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
that were of ancient daies.
Lo he his voice a strong voice gives,
34 To God ascribe ye might,
His excellence o're Israel is,
his strength is in the height.
35 Thou God art from thy temple
the God of Israel be. (dread:
Gives strength, and to his people
O let God blessed be. (power,

PSAL. LXIX.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, A Psalm of David.

1 HE waters in unto my soul
are come, O God me save.
2 I am in muddy deep sunk down,
where I no standing have,
Into deep waters I am come,
where floods me overflow.
3 I of my crying weary am,
my throat is dried so.
Mine eyes fail, for my God I wait.
4 They that have hated me. (hairs
Without a cause, than mine heads
they more in number be;
Also mine enemies wrongfully
they are that would me slay,
They mighty are: then I restor'd
what I took not away.
5 O God thou know'st my foolishness
my sin's not hid from thee.
6 Who wait on thee, Lord God of
let not be sham'd for me: (hosts,
O never suffer them who do
for thee enquiry make,
O God of Israel to be
confounded for my sake.

2

7 By reason that I for thy sake.
reproach have suffered:
Confusion my countenance
hath over-covered.
8 I as a stranger am become,
my brethren ev'n unto,
Unto my mothers children I
an aliant am also.
9 God of thy house the fervent zeal
hath quite up eaten me:
And on me their reproaches fell,
that have reproached thee.
10 In fasts I wept, and spent my soul,
this was reproach to me.
11 And I my garment sackcloth made
yet must their proverbs be,
12 They that do sit within the gate,
against me speak they do:
Unto the drinkers of strong drink,
I was a song also.
13 But I in a accepted time,
to thee, Lord, make my prayer:
O God me in thy saving truth,
and in much mercy hear.

3

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
and me from sinking keep:
Let me be freed mine haters from,
and out of waters deep.
15 O let not water-floods,
nor me let swallow up
The deep, and let not thou the pit
her mouth upon me shut.
16 Jehovah hear thou me, for good
is thy benignity:
After thy mercies multitude,
O turn thy face to me.
17 And from thy servant hide not thou
thy countenance away,
Because that I in trouble am,
hear me without delay.
18 O draw thou nigh unto my soul,
redeem thou it likewise:
Deliver me, because of those
that are mine enemies.
19 Thou my reproach hast known, also
my shame, and my disgrace:
Mine adversaries every one,
they are before thy face.

20 Reproach mine heart hath broke,
I grieved
I sought some me to moan,
But none there was: and sought for
some
to comfort, but found none,
21 In stead moreover of my meat,
they gave unto me gall,
They gave me vineger to drink
to quench my thirst withall.
22 Their table let before their face
to them become a snare:
And that let be a trap, which should
have been for their welfare.
23 Their eyes let darkned be like-
that they may never see; wise,
With trembling also make their
loins
to shake continually.
24 Pour out thine ire on them, let
seize
on them thine angar fell,
25 Their palace let be desolate:
none in their tents let dwell.
26 Because they do him persecute,
on whom thy stroke is found,
Also they talk unto the grief
of them whom thou dost wound
27 Do thou to their iniquity,
iniquity more add:
Into thy righteousness for them
let entrance none be had.
28 Out of the book of living ones,
O do thou them forth blot:
And them amongst that righteous are
be written let them not.

5

29 But I, O God, am poor and sad:
let thy health lift me high.
30 With song, I'le praise the name of
with thanks him magnifie. (God,
31 Unto Jehovah this also
shall be more pleasing far,
Than any ox or bullock young,
that horn'd and hoofed are.
32 This thing when as they shall be-
hold,
then shall be glad the meek;
Also your heart shall ever live,
that after God do seek.
33 Because the Lord the poor doth
hear,
nor's prisoners doth despise:
Let heav'n, earth, seas him praise, and
that moves therein likewise. (all
34 For God will Judah's Cities build,
and Sion he will save:
That they may dwell therein, and
may
it in possession have.
35 And of his servants then the seed
inherit shall the same:
Also therein inhabit shall
they that do love his name.

PSAL. LXX.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David, to bring to remembrance.

O God to rescue me:
Lord to mine help make haste.
2 Who seek my soul asham'd let be,
and let them be abash't:
Turn'd back and sham'd be they
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, ha, ha, that
their shame for to requite. (say,
4 Let those that seek thee all
be glad and joy in thee:
Who love thy health say still they
God magnified be. (shall,
5 But poor and needy I,
haste God, to me, I pray:
Thou art my help, and liberty,
O Lord do not delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

JEhovah I for safety do
betake my self to thee:
Confusion to be put unto
O never suffer me.
2 Me rescue in thy righteousness,
let me deliverance have:
O bow thou down thine ear to me,
also do thou me save.
3 Be thou my habitation fast,
where I may still resort:
Thou me to save commanded hast,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
4 My God, from wicked's hand me
from fierce hand and unjust (free,
5 Because thou Lord God art my hope,
and from my youth my trust.
6 Up from the womb thou didst me
thou didst deliver me, (take:
Out of my mothers bowels, ay
my praise shall be of thee.

2

7 To many I a wonder am,
but thou my refuge strong.
8 Let with thy praise my mouth be
and honour all day long. (fill'd,
9 Unto the time of elder age,
O cast me not away:
And do thou not abandon me
when my strength doth decay.
10 For they that be mine enemies,
those men against me speak:
Who for my soul lay wait likewise,
together counsel take. (gone,
11 They say, God hath him quite for-
now persecute him ye:
And apprehend ye him, for none
there is to set him free.
12 O God from me depart not far,
my God to help me haste.
13 Who my souls adversaries are,
O let them be abash'd.
Yea let them quite consumed be,
let them be covered eke.
With soul disgrace, and infamy,
that for my hurt do seek.

14 How-

3

14 Howbeit I with patience ſtill,
on thee will waiting be:
And more and more yet adde I will,
to all the praiſe of thee.
15 My mouth ſhall forth thy righ-
teouſneſs,
and thy ſalvation ſhow,
From day to day, for of the ſame
no numbers do I know.
16 I in the ſtrength of God the Lord
will ſtill along go on:
I will thy righteouſneſs record,
yea even thine alone.
17 From my youth up, O mighty God,
thou haſt inſtructed me,
I hitherto have ſhew'd abroad
the wonders wrought by thee.
18 And now alſo when I am old,
and hoary-hair'd, O God,
Forſake me not till I have told
thy mighty pow'r abroad.
Unto this generation,
and unto every one
That ſhall hereafter be to come,
thy ſtrong dominion.
19 Alſo thy righteouſneſs O God,
is high exceedingly:
Great are the things that thou haſt wrought,
O God, who's like to thee?

4

20 Thou who haſt cauſed me to ſee
affliction great and ſore,
Shalt turn and quicken me: and me
from depths of th'earth reſtore.
21 Thou ſhalt my greatneſs multiply
and comfort me alwayes.
22 Alſo with tuned pſaltery
I will ſing forth thy praiſe.
O thou my God, ſing forth will I
to thee mine harp upon.
Thy faithfulneſs and verity,
O Iſraels holy one.
23 My lips reioice w ſhouting ſhall,
when I to thee ſhall ſing;
My ſoul which freely thou from
to liberty didſt bring.
24 Likewiſe my tongue ſhall forth
thy juſtice all day long
Becauſe that they confounded are,
and ſham'd that ſeek my wrong.

PSAL. LXXII.

A Pſalm for Solomon.

O God thy judgement give the King:
Thy juſtice likewiſe to his ſon.
2 Juſt judgement he thy folk ſhall bring:
And to thy poor ſee judgement done
3 The mountains ſhall abundantly
Unto the people bring forth peace;
The little hills accordingly
By executing righteouſneſs.
4 Poor of the people judge he ſhall,
And children of the needy ſave;
He ſhall to pieces break ev'n all
Them y with fraud oppreſſed have,
5 They ſhall thee fear, while Sun and
Moon
Endure through generations all.
6 Like rain on mown graſs he ſhall
come,
As ſhow'rs on earth diſtilling fall.
7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his daies,
And ſtore of peace till no Moon be.
8 And from the ſeas unto the ſeas,
From flood to lands end reign ſhall
he.
9 They that dwell in the wilderneſs,
Themſelves before him bow they
muſt:
And they who are his enemies,
They verily ſhall lick the duſt.

2

10 Upon him preſents ſhall beſtow,
Of Tarſhiſh, and the Iſles the Kings:
Shebahs, and Sebahs Kings alſo
Shall unto him give offerings.
11 Yea unto him all Kings ſhall fall,
And ſerve him every nation:
12 For needy crying, ſave he ſhall,
The poor and helper that hath none,
13 The poor and needy ſpare ſhall
he,
The ſouls eke of the needy ſave.
14 Their ſouls from fraud, and wrong
set free
By him ſhall they redemption have;
Their blood ſhall in his eyes be dear.
15 And he ſhall live, and Sebahs
gold
They ſhall him give, ſtill by him
Shall be, and daily be extoll'd.
16 Of corn an handfull ſhall be
there
I'th' land the mountains tops upon:
Whoſe fruit in ſhaking ſhall appear,
Like to the trees of Lebanon:
And wuo are of the City, they
Like graſs on earth ſhall flouriſh all.
17 His name it ſhall endure for aye:
As long as Sun continue ſhall.
Even ſo his name continue ſhall.
And men in him themſelves ſhall
bleſs;
And of the world the Nations all.
Shall him the bleſſed one profeſs.
18 O let Jehovah bleſſed be,
The God, the God of Iſrael,
For by himſelf alone doth he
Work things that wondrous are ro
19 And bleſſed be his glorious Name,
For ever, let the earth fill'd be
For with the glory of the ſame,
Amen alſo, Amen ſay we.

For Common Tunes.

And aye be blest his glorious Name,
let all the earth fill'd be:
Likewiſe with glory of the ſame,
Amen, Amen ſay we.

To

The Third BOOK of PSALMS.

PSAL. LXXIII.

A Psalm of Asaph.

SUre God is good to Israel:
ev'n to the clean in heart.
2 But yet my feet had almost slipt,
my steps did well-nigh start.
3 For at the fools I envious was:
to see lewd men in peace.
4 For without bands trough death they pass,
their strength doth nothing cease.
5 Like other mean men they are not,
in toylsome misery:
Nor striken with like plagues are
as other mortals be.
6 Pride therefore like a chain doth them on each side about;
And like a garment violence
doth cover him troughout.
7 Out of the fulness of their fat
extended are their eyes:
They do enjoy more prosp'rous state
than what their hearts devise.
8 Corrupt they are, and wickedly
speak guile; they proudly talk.
9 Their mouth the heavens doth defie,
their tongue through th'earth doth walk.

10 Therefore his people hitherto
do turn themselves about:
And waters of their cup o'reflow,
that are to them wrung out.
11 And they have said, how can it be,
that God this thing should know?
Is there in him that is most high
hereof the knowledge too?
12 Behold th'ungodly men are these,
yet have tranquillity:
They do within the world increase,
in rich ability.
13 Sure I have wash'd my heart in vain,
and hands in innocence.
14 For every day I plagu'd have been,
each morn with chastizement.
15 If I should say that I will make
this declaration:
Lo of thy sons I should offend
their generation.
16 When as I thought this thing to know,
it was too hard for me.
17 Till I did to Gods temple go,
where I their end did see.

3

18 Surely in places slippery,
these men thou placest hast:
To destruction suddenly,
thou do'st them also cast.
19 As in a moment how are they
brought to destruction?
And now are they consum'd away,
with sad confusion?
20 Like to a dream, as when a man
awaking doth arise,
When thou awak'st their Image then
O LORD thou shalt despise.
21 My heart with grief was leaven'd so,
prick'd were my reins in me.
22 So foolish I, and did not know,
like as a beast with thee.

4

23 Nevertheless continually
before thee I do stand:
Thou hast upheld me stedfastly,
also by thy right hand.
24 Thou with thy prudent counsel shalt
direction to me give;
Up afterward also thou shalt
to glory me receive.
25 In heav'n above but thee alone,
who is it that I have?
And there is nothing th'earth upon
besides thee that I crave.
26 The flesh of mine, also my heart
doth fail me altogether:
The mighty God he is my part,
and strength of heart for ever.
27 For lo, they that are far from thee,
shall utterly decay:
All that a whoring go from thee,
thou shalt consume away.
28 But as for me it's good that I
near unto God repair:
I do on God the LORD rely,
thy works all to declare.

PSAL. LXXIV.

Maschil of Asaph.

O God why hast thou cast us off?
thy rage why dost thou keep,
For evermore thus smoaking out,
against thy pasture sheep?
2 Minde thou thy Church, thou bought'st of old
ev'n thy possessions rod,
Which thou redeem'st, this Sions mount
wherein thou hast abode.
3 Unto the lasting ruinous waste,
lift up thy foot on high:
All that the foe hath evilly done,
within thy Sanctuary.
4 Within the congregations
wherein thy people met
Thine enemies roar: their ensings for tokens have up set.
5 The man that axes on thick trees
did lift up, had renown.
6 But now with axe and mauls at once
they beat their carv'd works down.
7 They fired have thy Sanctuary,
thy name its dwelling place,
By casting down unto the ground,
they do prophanely raze.
8 Let us together them destroy:
thus in their heart they said,
Gods Synagogues throughout the land,
all in the flames they laid.

9 Our

9 Our signes we see not, there's no a Prophet us among: (more
Nor with us any to be found that understands how long.
10 How long yet shall th'oppressing O mighty God defame? (foe,
Thine enemy for evermore, shall he blaspheme thy name
11 Why dost thou hold thine hand? pluck from thy bosom thy right hand.
12 God is my King of old, and salvation midst the land. (works
13 Thou didst by thine Almighty power, divide the Sea asunder;
The dragons head in pieces thou didst break the waters under.
14 The head of the Leviathan thou into pieces brake:
To people that in deserts dwell, for meat thou didst him make.
15 Thou clav'st the fountain and the flood, thou dri'dst up floods of might.
16 Thine is the day, and night is thine: thou Sun prepar'st and light.
17 Of all the borders of the earth foundations laid'st thou fast:
The Summer and the Winter both the same thou formed hast.

18 Remember this the enemy doth reproachfully defame
Jehovah: and the foolish folk, blaspheme thy name.
19 O do not to the multitude thy Turtles soul deliver:
The congregation of thy poor, forget not thou for ever.
20 Unto thy Covenant have respect: for where dark places be, (are
Throughout the earth, they filled with fears of cruelty
21 O never let th'oppressed one return away with shame:
O let the poor and needy one give praise unto thy name.
22 Arise, O God, plead thine own cause: have thou in memory,
How day by day the foolish man, with scorn reproacheth thee.
23 Thine enemies voice forget not thou, the tumult loud of those,
Continually ascends on high, that rise thee to oppose.

PSAL. LXXV.

To the chief musician, Altaschith, A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

1 O God to thee give thanks we do, we do give thanks to thee:
How that thy name is near also, thy wonders shew to be.
2 When I receive th'assembly shall, judge uprightly I will. (all,
3 The earth melts, and its dwellers I stay its pillars still. Selah.
4 I said unto the foolish ones, deal not so foolishly:
Also unto the wicked ones, lift not the horn on high.
5 Lift ye not up your horn on high; with stiffned neck speak not.
6 For from East, West, or Wilderness, promotion is not got.
7 But God is judge; one he sets up, another down doth tread:
8 For in the LORD's hand is a cup the wine is also red:
Of mixture full, he pours thereout; but yet the wicked all
That are on earth, the dregs thereof wring out, and drink them shall.
9 But as concerning me alwaies, I will declare abroad;
And I will sing a Psalm of praise, to him that's Jacobs God.
10 Of men ungodly all the horns also cut off will I:
But of the righteous ones the horns shall be exalted high.

PSAL. LXXVI.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

1 IN Judah God is known: his name is great in Israel.
2 In Salem also is his tent: in Sion he doth dwell. (broke,
3 He arrows of the bow there shield, sword, and battel too. Selah.
4 More bright and wondrous excellent than mounts of prey art thou.
5 They that are stout of heart are spoil'd, they slept their sleep out-right:
And none of them have found their hands that were the men of might.
6 O thou that art of Jacob God, at thy rebuke out-past, The chariot and the horse also, to sleep of death are cast.
7 Thou, even thou art to be fear'd, O who is he therefore? When once thou angry art that can thy presence stand before?
8 Thou didst out from the heav'n above cause Judgement to be heard; The earth also in silence was exceedingly afeard.
9 When as that God himself arose his judgement to dispense,

Of all the meek ones of the earth
to be the safe defence. Selah.
10 Assuredly the wrath of man
shall praises to thee gain:
And the remainder of their wrath
the same thou shalt restrain.
11 Vow to the LORD your God,
and pay,
all that about him are,
And bring ye an oblation,
to him that is our FEAR.
12 The spirit that in princes is,
asunder eat shall he:
Unto the Kings on earth that are,
he shall most dreadfull be.

PSAL. LXXVII.

To the chief musician, to Jeduthum, A Psalm of Asaph.

MY voice was to the mighty God,
yea cried out I have;
My voice was to the mighty God,
and ear to me he gave.
2 In my distress I sought the LORD
my sore ran in the night,
And ceased not; my soul also
refused comfort quite.
3 I did remember God, likewise
disquieted was I:
I did complain, my spirit also
o'rewhelm'd was heavily.
4 Awaking thou dost hold mine eyes,
I cannot speak for fears.
5 I have considered dayes of old,
of ancient times the years.

6 To my remembrance I do call,
the song in night I had:
I commun'd with my heart, also
strict search my spirit made.
7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
and pleas'd will he not be?
8 His tender mercies is it ceas'd
to perpetuity?
His promise doth it fail for ay?
9 What to be gracious
Hath God forgotten? and shut up
in wrath his bowels thus? Selah.
10 * Then said I this my weakness is,
yet to remembrance I
Will call the years of the right hand
of him that is most high.
11 I will unto remembrance call,
the actions of the LORD:
Thy wondrous work of ancient time,
I surely will record.
12 I'le muse of all thy works like-
wise,
and of thy doings talk.
13 Within the Temple is the way,
O God, where thou dost walk.

14 What God so great as our God is?
works wonderfull that are
Thou God hast done, among the folk
thou dost thy strength declare.
15 Thy people thou from thraldome
with thy strong arm set free, (hast,
Of Jacob, and of Joseph too
those that the children be. Selah.
16 Thee did the waters see: O God
thee did the waters see:
They were afraid, the deeps also,
could not but troubled be.
17 With waters were the clouds
pour'd forth,
the skies a sound out-send;
Also thine arrows on each side,
abroad dispersed went.
18 Thy thunder voice in heaven
thy lightnings they did make (was;
The world enlightned, and the earth
did tremble and did shake.
19 Thy wayes i'th' sea, thy paths,
and steps,
unknown are in the deep,
20 By Moses and by Aarons hand,
thou led'st thy folk like sheep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

Maschil of Asaph.

GIve listning ear unto my Law,
ye people that are mine:
Unto the sayings of my mouth,
do you your ear incline.
2 My mouth I'le ope in parables,
I'le speak things hid of old:
3 Which we have heard and known;
and which
our Fathers have us told.
4 Them from their Children wee'l
not hide;
but shew the age to come,
The LORD his praise, his strength
and works
of wonder he hath done.
5 In Jacob he a witness set,
a Law in Israel (charg'd
He gave, which he our Fathers
they should their children tell.
6 That th'age to come, and children
which
are to be born might know;
That they who should arise, the same
might to their children show.
7 That they upon the mighty God
their confidence might set:
Gods works, and his command-
ments
might keep and not forget.
8 And might not like their Fathers
a cross, stiffe race, a race (be,
That set not right their hearts; nor
with God their spirit was. (firm

9 The armed sons of Ephraim,
that went out with their bow,
Did turn their back the day wherein
they did to battel go.
10 Gods covenant they observed not,
to walk in's Law deni'd. (forgot,
11 His works and wonders they
that

that he to them prescrib'd.
12 He many a wondrous thing did work
before their fathers eyes:
Within the land of Egypt seen,
in Zoan field likewise.
13 Asunder he the sea did part,
and caus'd them through to pass:
And he the waters made to stand,
that as an heap it was.
14 With cloud by day, with fire by night
15 He led them. Rocks he clave,
In wilderness, as from great deeps,
drink unto them he gave.
16 Ev'n from out of the stony rock
streams he did bring also,
And caused water to run down,
like as the rivers do.

3

17 Moreover they did add yet more
against him for to sin:
By their provoking the most high
the wilderness within.
18 Moreover they within their heart
by tempting God did try,
By asking earnestly for meat
their lust to satisfie.
19 And spake against § mighty God,
and said, what, is God able,
Within the desart wilderness
to furnish us a table?
20 Lo he the rock smote, waters thence
gush out, and streams did flow.
Can he for's people flesh provide?
can he give bread also?
21 The LORD heard, he was wrath for this,
so kindled was a fire
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
there came up wrathfull ire.
22 For they in God believed not:
nor in his health did hope. (clouds
23 Though from above he charg'd §
and doors of heav'n set ope:
24 On them he manna rain'd to eat,
and gave them heavens wheat.
25 Each man of them eat Angels food:
to th'full he sent them meat.
26 I'th' heav'ns he made the east-wind blow,
brought south-wind by his power.
27 He flesh on them like dust; wing'd fowls
like sand of seas did show'r.
28 And in the middest of their camp
he caused it to fall,
Ev'n round about on every side
their dwelling places all.
29 So they did eat, they filled were
abundantly also:
For that which was their own desire
he did on them bestow.

4

30 They from their lusting appetite
were not estrang'd at all,
But while their meat was in their mouth,
31 Gods wrath did on them fall,
And slew their fat ones, and smote down
the choice of Israel men:
32 Yet for all this they sinn'd, nor did
believe his wonders then.
33 Therefore in vanity the dayes
he of their life did spend:
And he their years brought hastily
unto a fearfull end. (him
34 When he them slew, then after
they sought with their desire,
And they return'd, and after God
they early did enquire. (rock,
35 Likewise that God was their strong
they call'd to memory:
And how that their redeemer was
the mighty God most high.
36 Yet with their mouth they flatte-red him,
and to him their tongues ly'd,
37 For right their heart was not with
nor did in's cov'nant bide. (him,
38 But full of mercy he forgave
their sin, and stroy'd them not,
Yea oft he turn'd his wrath away,
nor rais'd all's anger hot.
39 For he recalled unto minde,
how that frail flesh they were:
And as it were a passing wind,
that doth no more appear.

5

40 How oft in desert vex'd they him,
and grief put him upon?
41 Yea, they did turn, tempt God, and did
stint Israels holy one. (minde,
42 His hand they did not keep in
nor on the day they thought,
Wherein he from the enemy
for them deliverance wrought.
43 How he his signes miraculous,
in Egypt wrought likewise:
And also in the field of Zoan,
his fearful prodigies.
44 Also how he their rivers had
converted into blood,
And so as that they could not drink
the waters of the flood.
45 Amongst them which did them
he sent forth divers flies: (devour
And to destroy them, them amongst
he sent the frogs likewise.
46 He gave their fruit to th'caterpillers,
to locusts eke their toil. (hail,
47 He did their vines destroy with
with frost their fig-trees spoil.
48 Their cattel he delivered up
unto the hail also;

And he their herds of cattel gave
hot thunderbolts unto.
49 He cast on them fierce ire and wrath,
and indignations strong;
And sore distress, by sending forth:
ill Angels them among.
50 He made a way unto his wrath,
their soul he did not save
From death, but unto pestilence
their lively ones he gave.
51 He within Egypt land also
the first-born all did smite:
Those that within the tents of Ham
were chiefest of their might.
52 But like a flock of sheep he made
his people forth to go:
And in the desart like a flock
he guided them also.
53 In safety he them led likewise,
so that they did not fear;
But in the sea their enemies,
he overwhelmed there.
54 The border of his holy place
them there unto he brought:
Yea even to this mountain which
by his right hand he bought.
55 Before them he cast the heathen out,
he did their lot divide
By line: and Isra'els tribes he made
in their tents to abide.

7

56 Yet they did tempt, and bitterly
did grieve the God most high:
Also his testimonies they
kept not attentively. (turn'd
57 But like their Fathers, back they
and faithfulness did shew:
They turned were aside ev'n like
unto a warping bow.
58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places high;
And with their graven Images,
mov'd him to jealousie.
59 God hearing this, was wrath, and
loath'd
Isra'l with hatred great.
60 So Shilohs tent he left: the tent
which he among men set.
61 And he delivered up his strength
into captivity;
Also into the enemies hand
his glorious majesty. (and was
62 To th'sword he gave his folk:
wroth with his heritage.
63 Their young men fire devour'd,
their maids
none gave in marriage.
64 Their Priests fell by the sword;
likewise
their widows did not weep.
65 Then did the Lord as one arise
awakened out of sleep:;
Like as a strong man after wine
66 do h shout, He also smote
His foes behind, so gave he them
an everlasting blot.

8

67 Then he did Josephs tent refuse;
nor Ephraims tribe approv'd.
68 But did the tribe of Judah chuse:
mount Sion which he lov'd.
69 His holy place he builded then,
like palaces on high;
Like to the earth which he did set
to perpetuity:
70 He of his servant David then
did his election make:
And from the place of folding in
the sheep he did him take.
71 From following of the ews with
he did him then advance: (young,
His people Jacob for to feed
Isra'el his heritance.
72 So he them fed according to
his hearts integrity:
And by his skilfulness of hand
them led accordingly.

PSAL. LXXIX.

A Psalm of Asaph.

O God the heathen entred have
thine heritance, and defil'd
Thine holy temple, they on heaps
Jerusalem have pil'd.
2 Thy servants bodies that are dead,
they given have for meat
To th'fowles of heav'n: to th'beasts
of th'earth
flesh of thy Saints to eat.
3 Their blood they have forth poured
about Jerusalem: (round
Like unto waters, and there was
none for to bury them.
4 To those that near unto us dwell
reproach become are we:
A scoffing and a scorn to them
that round about us be.
5 How long, Jehovah wilt thou still
continue in thine ire,
For ever shall thy jealousie
burn forth like unto fire?
6 Upon the heathen pour thy wrath,
who never did thee know:
Upon the Kingdoms that have not
call'd on thy name also.
7 Because they Jacob have devour'd,
and they his dwelling place
To utter desolation
did wonderfully raze.

2

8 Minde not against us former sins;
O let thy bowels haste
Us to prevent, because we are
near utterly laid waste.
9 God of our safety help thou us,
for th'honour of thy name;
Free us also, and purge away,
our sin ev'n for the same.
10 Why say the heathen, where's
their God?

before

before them bring to light,
The vengeance of thy Saints blood-
and that before our sight. (shed,
11 Before thee let the prisoners sighs
come up, accordingly
As mighty is thine arm, save those
that are design'd to dy.
12 And to our neighbours seven fold,
into their bosom pay, (Lord
Their vile reproach wherewith O
reproached thee have they
13 So we thy folk, and pasture sheep,
will give thee thanks alwayes:
And unto generations all,
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshanim Eduth, A Psalm of Asaph.

1 THou that lead'st Joseph as a
flock,
O Isr'els Shepherd hear:
Who dwel'st between the Cherubims,
O shine thou forth most clear.
2 Ephraim before, and Benjamin,
Manasseh's tribe also:
O stir thou up thy strength, and come,
for us salvation shew.
3 O God return thou us again,
and cause thy countenance
To shine forth upon us, that we
may have deliverance. (thou
4 Lord God of hosts, how long wilt
smoak 'gainst thy peoples prayers,
5 Thou mak'st them to feed upon
the bread of mournfull tears.
And giv'st them many tears to drink,
6 Our neighbours strife likewise
Thou mak'st us, and amongst themselves
do laugh our enemies.
7 O God of hosts turn us again,
and cause thy countenance
To shine forth upon us, so we
shall have deliverance.

2

8 From Egypt thou hast brought a
forth also thou didst cast (vine,
The heathen people, in their room
the same thou planted hast.
9 Yea thou before it didst prepare
a room where it may stand:
Thou didst it cause deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.
10 Her shade hid hills, her bough
like goodly cedars stood. (also
11 She sent her boughs unto the sea,
her branches to the flood.
12 O why then hast thou broken down
her hedges utterly,
So that all those do pluck at her
that in the way pass by?
13 The boar out of the wilderness
doth waiting it annoy:
And wild beasts of the field the same
devouringly distroy.
14 We do beseech thee to return,
O God of hosts, incline
Too look from heaven and behold,
and visit thou this Vine.
15 The vineyard which thou hast also
with thy right hand set fast:
That branch likewise which for thy
self
confirm'd thou strongly hast.
16 It is consumed with the fire,
and utterly cut down:
They perish do, and that because
thy countenance doth frown.
17 Upon the man of thy right hand,
thine hand let present be:
Upon the son of man whom thou
hast made so strong for thee.
18 So from henceforth we never will
from thee go back at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.
19 Lord God of hosts, turn us again,
and cause thy countenance
To shine forth upon us, so we
shall have deliverance.

PSAL. LXXXI.

To the chief musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of Asaph.

1 UNto the mighty God our strength
sing with a shouting voice.
Unto the God of Jacob give,
make ye a joyfull noise.
2 Take up a Psalm of melody,
the Timbrels hither bring,
Together with the Psaltery,
and Harps sweet sounding string.
3 As in the time of the new moon,
with trumpet sound on high:
As in appointed time and day
of our solemnity.
4 Because that unto Israel,
this thing a statute was;
And by the God of Jacob this
did for a judgement pass.
5 This witness he in Joseph set,
when he through Egypt went:
Whereas a language I did hear,
but knew not what it meant.
6 I from the burthen which he bare,
his shoulder did set free:
His hand also were from the pots
delivered by me.
7 Thou call'dst in straits, and I thee
in thunders secrecy; (freed
I answered thee; at Meribah
its waters proved thee. Selah.

3

8 Hear, O my people, and I will
unto thee tell the:
If that thou wilt, O Israel,
hear me attentively.
9 There shall not any strange God be
in midst of thee at all;

Nor unto any forreign God,
thou bowing down shalt fall.
10 I am the Lord thy God, who thee
from land of Egypt led:
Thy mouth ope wide, and thou by me
with plenty shalt be fed.
11 My people yet would not give
unto the voice I spake: (ears
And Israel would not in me,
their full contentment take.
12 So their perverse intents of heart
I left them up to have:
And let them walk on in their way
which their own counsels gave.
13 O that my people unto me,
Obedient had bin:
And O that Israel he had
walked my wayes within,
14 I should within a little time
have pulled down their foes:
I should have turn'd my hand upon
such as did them oppose.
15 The haters of the LORD to him
obedience should have fain'd:
But unto perpetuity
their time should have remain'd.
16 And with the finest of the wheat
have nourish'd them should he:
With hony of the rock, I should
have satisfied thee.

PSAL. LXXXII.

A Psalm of Asaph.

THE mighty God doth stand within
th'assembly of the strong:
And he it is that righteously
doth judge the Gods among.
2 Give judgement of unrighteous-
how long a time will ye? (ness
Will ye accept the countenance
of those that wicked be?
3 See that the needy ye defend:
also the fatherless:
Unto th'afflicted justice do,
and to them in distress. (are
4 The wasted poor, and those that
in need, deliver ye:
And them redeem out of the hand
of such as wicked be.
5 They know not, nor will under-
in darkness they walk on? (stand,
The earths foundations all of them,
quite out of course are gone.
6 I said that ye were Gods likewise,
sons of the highest all.
7 But ye shall dy like men, and like
one of the Princes fall.
8 That thou may'st judge the earth,
do thou thy self advance: (O God
For thou shalt have the nations all
for thine inheritance.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

A Psalm or Song of Asaph.

O God do not thou silence keep,
no longer speech refrain,
O mighty God do thou likewise
no longer still remain.
2 For lo they that thine enemies be,
do rage tumultuously,
And they that haters be of thee,
have lift the head on high.
3 Against those that thy people are,
they crafty counsel take:
Also against thy hidden ones
they consultation make.
4 They said, lest they a nation be
let's cut them down therefore:
That in remembrance Isr'els name
may no: be any more.
5 Because they counsel taken have
together with consent:
And in confederacy close
they are against thee bent.
6 The Tabernacle of Edom,
and of the Ishmaelites,
The people of the Hagarens,
and of the Moabites
7 Gebal, and Ammon, Amalek,
together do conspire:
The Philistims, with them that be
inhabitants of Tyre.
8 Assur moreover is combin'd
with them in amity:
And they have been an arm of (strength
to Lots posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so do to them also:
As Jabin to, and Sisera
at Kishhons brook so do,
10 Who near to Endor suddenly
were quite discomfited;
Who also did become as dung
that on the earth is spread.
11 Like unto Oreb, and like Zeeb,
make thou their Nobles fall,
As Zebah and Zalmunna too,
make thou their Princes all,
12 Who said, for our possession,
Gods houses let us take.
13 My God them like a wheel, like
straw
before the wind them make.
14 As fire doth burn a wood, and as
the flame sets hills on fire:
15 So with thy tempest them pursue,
and fright them in thine ire.
16 Do thou their faces all fill full
of ignominious shame:
That so they may O Lord, be made
to seek unto thy name.
17 But to confusion let them bee,
and vexed sore for ay:
Yea let them unto shame be put,
and utterly decay.
18 That men may know that thou
whose name
JEHOVAH is alone:
Art over all the earth throughout
advanc'd the highest one.

PSAL.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

To the chief Muſician upon Gittith. A Pſalm for the Sons of Korah.

HOw amiable Lord of hoſts
thy Tabernacles be?
2 My ſoul longs for Jehovahs Courts,
yea it ev'n faints in me:
Unto the ſtrong and living God,
my heart and fleſh do ſhout.
3 Yea ſparrows finde an houſe, her
the ſwallow eke finds out: (neſt
Wherein ſhe may her young ones
thine altars near unto: (lay,
O thou that art of armies Lord,
my King, my God alſo.
4 O bleſt are they within thy houſe
who dwell, ſtill they'l thee praiſe:
5 Bleſt is the man whoſe ſtrength's
in thee,
in whoſe heart are their waves.
6 Who as they paſs through Baca's
a fountain do it make, (Vale
Alſo the pools that are therein,
their fill of rain do take.
7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they go: (to God,
in Sion all appear.
8 Lord God of hoſts, O hear thy
prayer,
O Jacobs God give ear.

3

9 Behold, O God, our ſhield, the face
of thine anointed ſee.
10 For better's in thy Courts a day,
then elſwhere thouſand be:
I rather had a door-keeper
be i'th' houſe of my God,
Than in the tents of wickedneſs
to ſettle mine abode.
11 Becauſe the Lord God is a Sun,
he is a ſhield alſo:
Jehovah on his people grace
and glory will beſtow:
No good thing will he hold from
that do walk uprightly, (them
12 O Lord of hoſts, the man is bleſt
that puts his truſt in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm for the ſons of Korah.

O Lord thou favour'd haſt thy
Of Jacob the captivity, (land
Thou haſt returned with thine hand.
2 Thou alſo the iniquity
Haſt of thy people pardoned:
Thou all their ſin haſt covered.
Selah.
3 Thou all thine anger didſt withdraw
From thy fierce indignation
Thou turned haſt thy ſelf away.
4 O God of our ſalvation,
Convert thou us, and do thou make
Thine anger towards us to ſlake.
5 Ay ſhall thy wrath be us upon?
Wilt thou thine indignation
Draw out to generation?
And unto generation?
6 Wilt thou not turn and quicken us?
That joy in thee thy folk may
thus?

2

7 Lord on us ſhew thy mercy: eke
Thy ſaving health on us beſtow.
8 I'le hear what God the Lord will
ſpeak,
For hee I ſpeak peace his folk unto,
And to his ſaints: but let not
them
To fooliſhneſs return again.
9 His ſaving health is nigh at hand,
Surely to all that do him fear;
That glory may dwell in our land,
10 Mercy and truth are met ſtill near,
Proſperity and righteouſneſs,
Embracing did each other kiſs.
11 Truth ſprings out of the earth;
alſo
From heaven looketh righteouſneſs.
12 Yea God ſhall that that's good
beſtow, (creaſe
Our land eke ſhall yield her en-
13 Juſtice ſhall go before his face,
And in the way her ſteps ſhall
place.

Another Metre.

O LORD thou favour'd haſt thy
Jacobs captivity. (land:
2 Thou haſt brought back, Thou
pard'neſt haſt
thy folks iniquity, (ſin,
Thou haſt cloſe covered all their
3 Thou haſt thy wrath off caſt,
Thou from the fierceneſs of thine
thy ſelf returned haſt. (ire
4 Turn us again, O thou the God
of our ſalvation:
And towards us ceaſe thou to ceaſe
thine indignation.
5 Wilt thou be angry ſtill with us
for evermore? what ſhall
Thine anger be by thee drawn out
to generations all?
6 Wilt thou not us revive? in thee
thy folk rejoyce ſhall ſo.
7 Shew us thy mercy, LORD, on us
thy ſaving health beſtow.

8

8 I'le hear what God the LORD will
ſay,
becauſe he will ſpeak peace
Unto his folk, and ſaints: leſt they
return to fooliſhneſs.
9 Sure nigh to them that do him
is his ſalvation: (fear,
That glory may within our land
have habitation.
10 Mercy and truth do jointly meet:
juſtice and peace do kiſs,
11 Truth ſprings from th'earth, and
righteouſneſs
from heaven looking is.

12 Yea what is good the LORD
shall give:
yield shall her fruit our land.
13 Justice shall 'fore him go, & make
her steps i'th' way to stand.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

A Prayer of David.

BOw down, O Lord, thine ear,
hear me attentively:
For I am poor, afflicted sore,
and needy too am I.
2 In safety keep my soul,
for gracious am I:
My God save thou thy servant now,
that doth on thee rely.
3 Jehovah gracious
O be thou unto mee:
Because that I aloud do cry
through all the day to thee.
4 O make thy servant's soul
that it may joyfull bee,
Because that I, O Lord, on high
do lift my soul to thee.
5 For thou, O Lord, art good,
And to them all on thee that call,
in mercy rich art thou.
6 Jehovah to thine ear
O let my pray'r have place:
Attend unto the voice also
of my requests for grace.
7 I'th' day of my distress
to thee I will complain:
Because that thou wilt me unto
to answer give again.
8 Amongst the gods, O Lord,
like thee not any bee:
And no works are that may compare
with those ace wrought by thee.

9 The Nations all, O LORD,
whom thou hast made, the same
Shall come adore, ev'n thee before,
and glorifie thy name.
10 Because thou mighty art,
the things that thou hast done,
They wondrous are, and do declare
that thou art God alone.
11 Teach me thy way, O Lord;
walk in thy truth will I:
Toine holy name to fear the same
mine heart in union ty.
12 With all mine heart I will,
O Lord my God thee praise:
And also I will glorifie
thy holy Name alwayes.
13 Because that unto mee
thy mercy doth excell.
My soul set free hath been by thee
ev'n from the lowest hell.
14 O God the proud arise,
and violent troops 'gainst mee:
My soul seek they to take away,
and 'fore them set not thee.
15 But Lord, a tender God
thou art, and gracious.
Long suffering too, in mercy thou,
and truth art plenteous.
16 O turn to me thy face,
and on me mercy have; (now,
Thy strength give thou thy servant
thine handmaids son, O save.
17 Shew me a sign for good;
and let my haters see;
Be sham'd also: because Lord thou
dost help and comfort mee.

Another Master.

LORD bow thine ear, hear me
because
I needy am and poor.
2 Because a gracious saint I am,
preserve my soul therefore:
O thou my God, thy servant save,
that doth on thee rely.
3 To me be gracious, LORD, because
to thee I daily cry.
4 Rejoyce thy servants soul, for
LORD
to thee mine lift I do.
5 Because Jehovah thou art good,
to pardon prone also:
And to them all in mercy rich,
thou art that on thee call.
6 LORD hear my pray'r, attend the
of my Requests withall. (voice
7 I'le in my troubles on thee call,
for thou wilt answer me.
8 Lord, none's like thee amongst
the gods,
and like thy works none be.
9 The Nations all whom thou hast
made
shall come, and (LORD) the same
Before thee shall bow down them-
and glorifie thy Name. (selves,
10 Because thou Mighty art also:
the things that thou hast done,
They wondrous are, and do declare,
that thou art God alone.
11 Me, O Jehovah teach thy way,
walk in thy truth will I:
With reverence to fear thy Name,
my heart in union tie.

12 Thee, Lord my God, with all
my heart
I will confess with praise:
And likewise I will glorifie
thy holy Name alwayes.
13 Because thy kindness mercifull
is very great to mee:
And thou hast from the lowest hell,
my soul deliver'd free.
14 O God the proud against me rise,
and troops of violent men
Have sought my soul: and they have
thee placed before them. (not
15 But LORD thou art a tender God,
and very gracious,
Long suff'ring too: in mercy thou

and

and truth art plenteous.
16 O turn thou unto me thy face,
and on me mercy have:
Unto thy servant give thy strength,
thine handmaids son, O save.
17 Shew me a sign for good, that
they
which hate me, may it see, (thou
And be asham'd, because LORD
do'st help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

A Psalm or song for the Sons of Korah.

HIs ground-work's in the holy hills.
2 Jehovahs love excells.
To Sions gates, more than to all
the tents where Jacob dwells.
3 Gods City, things of glorious fame
are uttered of thee. Selah.
4 I Rahab will, and Babel name,
to them that 'knowledge mee.
Behold Philistia, and Tyre,
with Ethiopia there:
5 This man was born. This and that
was also born in her, (man
O Sion thus it shall be said,
and he that is most High.
Ev'n he himself shall her prepare
a place of constancy. (tells,
6 The LORD when he the people
shall count there born was hee,
7 There singers, and musicians are:
my springs are all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

A Song or Psalm for the Sons of Korah, To the chief Musician upon Mahaloth Leannoth, Maschil of Heman the Ezrahite.

LORD God of my salvation,
Before the day and night cry'd I.
2 O let my pray'r before thee
come:
Incline thine ear unto my cry.
3 Because my soul is troubled so,
And to the grave my life draw's nigh.
4 Counted with them to th' pit
that go,
As one that hath no strength am I.
5 As free among those that be dead,
Like to the slain in grave up shut:
By thee no more remembered,
And by thy hand that off are cut.
6 Thou hast me laid i'th' pit most
low:
In darknesses within deep caves.
7 Hard on me lies thy wrath, also
Thou me afflict'st with all thy waves.
Selah.
8 Men that of mine acquaintance be,
Away from me thou farre hast put:
To them thou loath'some makest me.
From coming forth I am up shut,
9 Because of mine affliction (way:
Mine eye with mourning pines a-
Jehovah, I thee call upon,
And to thee stretch my hands all
day.
10 Shew wonders to the dead wilt
thou?
Shall dead men rise and thee con-
fess? Selah.
11 I'th' grave wilt thou thy kindness
show?
In lost estate thy faithfulness?
12 Thy works that wonderful have
been, (known?
What shall in darkness they be
And shall thy righteousness be seen,
In that land of oblivion?
13 But unto thee, LORD, have
I cry'd,
At morn my pray'r preventeth thee.
14 Why casts thou LORD my soul
aside, (me?
Why do'st thou hide thy face from
15 I'm poor afflicted, and to dye
Am ready from my youthful years:
Distraught with troubles sore am I.
While I do bear thy horrid fears.
16 Thy fierce wrath over me doth
go?
Thy terrours they do me dismay,
17 As waters compass me they do,
Together they me round all day.
18 Friend and companion thou hast
farre
Removed off away from me:
To those that mine acquaintance are,
I am in dark obscurity.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite.

THe mercies of Jehovah sing
for evermore will I:
I'le with my mouth thy truth make
known
to all posterity.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for ever be up-built:
Establish in the very heav'ns
thy faithfulness thou wilt.
3 With him that is my chosen one
a covenant made I have:
And to my servant David I
by oath this promise gave.
4 To perpetuity thy seed
establish sure I will:
Likewise to generations all,
thy throne I'le build up still.
Selah.
5 Also the Heav'ns thy wonders
LORD,
they shall with praise confess:
Within th' assembly of the Saints,
likewise thy faithfulness. (within
6 For to the LORD the Heav'ns
who is't we can compare? (sons
Who's like the LORD among the
of them that mighty are?

7 God greatly in the Church of Saints
is to be had in fear: —
And to be reverenc'd of all those
that round about him are.
8 Jehovah, O thou God of Hosts,
strong Jah, who's like to thee?
Thy faithfulness on every side
doth round encompass thee.
9 Over the raging of the sea,
that do'st dominion bear:
When as the waves thereof arise,
by thee they stilled are.
10 Like to one slain, thou broken
in pieces Rahab quite: (hast
Thou hast dispers'd thine enemies
ev'n by thine arm of might.
11 To thee the heavens do belong,
the earth likewise to thee:
The world with fulness of the same
by thee they founded bee.
12 The North, together with the
South
thou didst create the same:
Tabor likewise, and Hermons hill,
rejoyce shall in thy Name.

3.

13 Thou hast a very mighty arm,
thy hand in strength is great:
And also that right hand of thine
al oft on high is set.
14 The habitation of thy throne
justice and judgement are:
Their way before thy face to go
both grace and truth prepare.
15 O blessed are the people that
the joyful sound do know:
Lord, in thy countenances light
they up and down shall go.
16 They all the day shall in thy
rejoyce exceedingly: (name
And in thy righteousness they shall
be lifted upon high,
17 Because that thou art of their
strength
the glorious dignity:
Our horn eke shall exalted bee
in thy benignity,
18 Because Jehovah is to us
a safe protection;
And he that is our Soveraign,
in Isr'els holy one.

4

19 Then didst thou speak in vision
unto thy saint, and said,
On such an one as mighty is
I have salvation laid.
20 One chosen from the folk I rais'd,
my servant David I
Have found, him I anointed with
my oyle of sanctity.
21 With whom my hand shall sta-
blish'd be,
mine arm him strengthen shall.
22 Also the enemy shall not
exact on him at all.
Nor shall the sons of wickedness
afflict him any more. (foes,
23 Before him I'le beat down his
and plague his haters sore.
24 My mercy yet, and verity,
with him shall be the same:
His horn likewise shall be on high
exalted in my name.
25 Moreover, I within the sea
will cause his hand to stand:
Likewise within the rivers I
will settle his right hand.
26 To me, my Father thou, my God,
and health's Rock, he shall cry.
27 And I will make him my first
born;
than earthly Kings more high.
28 My mercy I will keep for him
to times which everlast:
With him also my covenant
shall be establish'd fast.
29 Moreover, I his seed will make
for to endure alwayes:
And I his throne establish will
like as of heav'n the dayes.
30 If that his sons forsake my law,
& from my judgement swerve.
31 If they my statutes break, and do
my precepts not observe;
32 Their bold transgressions with the
then visit sore will I: (rod,
Likewise with stripes I visit will
their cross iniquity.
33 My loving kindness yet from him
away take will not I:
Nor suffer will in any wise
my faithfulness to fly. (him
34 The Cov'nant I have made with
shall not by me be broke:
That which is gone out of my lips,
I never will revoke.
35 Once swore I by my Holiness
if I to David ly.
36 His seed assuredly shall last
to perpetuity,
And like the Sun 'fore me his throne
37 It like the Moon shall stay:
And as in heav'n at witness true,
shall stablish'd be for ay.

6

38 But thou hast cast off; and ab-
horr'd:
wrath with thine anoint one
39 Thou art. Thy servants covenant
thou hast made it as none:
By casting it unto the ground,
thou hast profan'd his crown.
40 His forts to ruine thou hast
brought,
his hedges all broke down.
41 All spoil him by the way that pass,
his neighbour's scorn he's made.
42 His foes right hand thou hast ex-
toll'd,
thou mak'st all's enemies glad.

43 And

43 And of his sword the edge thou turn'st,
nor mak'st him stand in sight.
44 Thou do'st his crown cast down to ground,
and cease his glory bright.
45 And of his youthful years § dayes, thou hast diminished:
All over with confusion thou hast him covered.

7

46 How long Jehovah, wilt thou hide thy self for evermore?
Like as a burning fire abide shall thy displeasure sore?
47 To thy remembrance do thou call how short a time have I:
Wherefore hast thou created all men's sons to vanity? (great,
48 What man alive in strength so that death he shall not see?
That from the hand of grave shall set his soul at libertie? Selah.
49 Thy former loving kindnesses, O Lord, where are they now?
Which in thy truth, and faithfulness, to David thou didst vow? (scorn
50 O Lord, do thou thy servants unto remembrance call:
How in my breast I have it born from mighty people all.
51 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
do cast reproach upon:
Wherewith they do reproach § steps of thine anointed one.
52 O let Jehovah blessed bee to generations all:
Amen, so let it be also.
Amen; be so it shall.

The Fourth

BOOK of PSALMS.

PSAL. XC.

A Prayer of Moses the man of God.

THou Lord our stay, hast been an of habitation (house
From generation unto us to generation.
2 Before the mountains were begot, the earth and world before
Thou formed hadst; thou art a God from aye for evermore.
3 Thou dost by bruising to decay turn miserable men;
Ye sons of men, then thou dost say, return ye back again.
4 For while a thousand years do last, it is but in thy sight
As yesterday when it is past, and as a watch by night.
5 Thou dost them bear away, like as a flood that overflows:
Like sheep they are; and as the grass which in the morning grows
6 Which in the morn is flourishing, and springing up doth rise:
Which is cut down at evening, it withereth up likewise.
7 Because by reason of thine ire, we wasted are away:
And by thine angers burning fire we speedily decay.
8 Thou hast set our iniquities before thee in thy sight:
Our secret evils are likewise before thy faces light.
9 Because that in thy fury all our dayes away are roll'd:
We spend away our years withall, like as a tale that 's told. (ten,
10 The time is threescore years and which our years dayes contain.
And if through strenght they fourscore been,
their strength is grief and pain.
For soon it's gone, & hence we pass.
11 O who is he doth know
Thine angers strength? according as they fear thy wrath is so.
12 O give thou us instruction to number so our dayes,
That we our hearts may thereupon turn into wisdomes wayes.
13 Jehovah turn thy self again, how long yet shall it bee?
And let it thee repent for them that servants are to thee.
14 O satisfie us early with thy free benignity:
That so through all our dayes we may joy and make melody.
15 According to the dayes wherein affliction we have had:
And years where in we have seen ill; now also make us glad.
16 Unto thy servants O do thou thy handy-work declare:
And shew thy comely glory to those that thy children are.
17 The beauty of the Lord our God O let it on us bee:
Confirm our handy-work on us, confirm'd be it by thee.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that within the secrecie of th'highest doth reside,
In shadow of th'Almighty he shall lodging take abide.
2 He is my hope and fortress high, I of the Lord will say,
He is my God, and in him I my confidence will stay.
3 The fowlers snare surely from thence
he shall deliver thee:
And from th'infectious pestilence, he also shall thee free. (hide,
4 He with his feathers shall thee thy trust in 's wings shall be:
His truth shall as a shield abide,

and

and buckler unto thee.
5 With fear thou shalt not be dismaid
for terrour by the night:
Nor of the arrow be afraid,
that hath by day his flight.
6 Nor for the plagues infection,
that walks in darkness fast;
Nor for the sore destruction
that doth at noon-day wast,
7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
yea and ten thousand here
At thy right hand, but yet it shall
not unto thee come near.
8 This thing thou onely with thine eyes
shalt heedfully regard: (shalt
Thou shalt behold how that likewise
the wicked have reward.
9 For (thou hast said) Jehovah thou
art my protection:
The highest one thou mak'st also
thine habitation.
10 Nor any evil casually
shall unto thee befall:
Nor yet shall any plague come nigh
thy dwelling place at all.
11 Because that he his Angels will
commande concerning thee;
That they may thee preserve from ill,
whereas thy wayes shall bee,
12 The hollow of their hands upon
thee safe they shall up bear:
Lest thou thy foot against a stone
should'st dash at unaware.
13 Thou shalt upon the Lion strong,
and on the Adder go:
The Dragon and the Lion young
thou trample shalt also.
14 For he hath set his love on mee;
him therefore free will I, (thee,
Because that known my name hath
I will him set on high.
15 He shall in prayer call on mee,
and I will answer him:
I will with him in trouble bee,
I'le freely him redeem,
And I will honour him also.
16 Him I will satisfie
With length of dayes, and to him
my saving health will I. (shew

PSAL. XCII.

A Psalm or Song for the Sabbath day.

UNto Jehovah thanks to give
it is a comely thing:
And praises forth O thou most High,
unto thy Name to sing.
2 Thy loving kindness forth to show
within the morning light:
Thy truth and faithfulness also
to shew forth every night.
3 Upon a ten string'd instrument,
the Psalter upon:
Upon the solemn sounding Harp,
with meditation.
4 For thou Jehovah through thy work
hast made me to rejoyce:
And also in thy handy-work
I will triumph with voyce.
5 How great Jehovah are thy works!
thy thoughts are very deep.
6 The brutish knows not, nor the fool
this in his heart doth keep.
7 When as the wicked like to grass
do springing up arise,
When they are in a flourishing case
that work iniquities.
8 It is that they may be destroy'd
to perpetuity;
But thou Jehovah dost abide
for evermore most high:
9 For lo, O God, thine enemies,
for lo thy foes shall fall,
The workers of iniquities
they shall be scattered all.
10 By thee mine horn shall be exas Unicorns on high, (told,
And with fresh oyl, when I am old,
anointed be shall I.
11 Also upon mine enemies:
mine eyes their wish shall see;
Mine ear of wicked men likewise,
shall hear that rise 'gainst mee.
12 He flourish shall that righteous is
the Date tree like unto,
He shall be like the Cedar trees,
in Lebanon that grow.
13 They that within Jehovah house
are planted stedfastly,
They in the court-yard of our God
shall flourish gleefully.
14 Their fruit they shall when they are gray
continue forth to bring;
They shall be fat, yea likewise they
shall still be flourishing.
15 To shew Jehovah upright is,
he is a Rock to mee:
And that he from unrighteousness
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

JEhovah reigns, he clothed is
with lofty majesty:
Jehovah clothed and begirt
with strength himself hath he:
The world also is stablished
that it unmov'd shall stay.
2 Thy throne is stablished of old,
thou art from lasting ay.
3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord,
The floods lift up their voice:
The floods on high have lifted up
their waves with dashing noise.
4 The Lord on high is more
than many waters noise, (mighty
Yea than the mighty breaking wave
of th' Oceans roaring voice.
5 Thy testimonies are most sure:
Jehovah, sanctity

Do

Doth suitably become thine house
4 unto eternity

PSAL. XCIV.

LOrd God to whom doth appertain
the recompence of wrongs:
O mighty God, shine clearly forth,
to whom revenge belongs. (self,
2 Thou Judge of th' earth, lift up thy
the proud their wages pay. (men?
3 How long, O Lord, shall wicked
how long triumph shall they?
4 O how long shall they utter forth,
and grievous things express?
How long shall all such boast themselves
as do work wickedness?
5 Lord they thy folk in pieces break,
and heritage oppress.
6 The widow and the stranger slay,
and kill the fatherless,
7 The Lord they say yet shall not see,
nor Jacobs God it minde.
8 Learn brutish people, and ye fools,
when will you wiidome finde?
9 Who plants the ear, shall he not
hear?
who forms the eye, not see?
10 Who heathen smites, shall he not
check
man's teacher, knows not hee?
11 Jehovah knows the thoughts of
that they are very vain. (man,
12 Lord, blest is he whom thou correct'st,
and in thy law dost train, (ness,
13 That thou may'st give him quiet
from dayes of misery:
Untill the pit be digged for
such as do wickedly.
14 Because Jehovah never will
his people cast away:
Nor yet will he forsake his own
inheritance for ay. (ness
15 But judgement unto righteous-
it shall return again:
Likewise all upright ones in heart
they shall pursue it then.
16 Against the evil doers who
will up for me arise?
Who will stand up for me 'gainst
that work iniquities? (them
17 Had not the Lord me help'd, my
soul
had near in silence dwell'd.
18 When as I said my foot slips, Lord
thy mercy me upheld.
19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts
that are within my minde,
Still from thy consolations
my soul delight doth finde. (ness
20 What shall the throne of wicked-
have fellowship with thee?
Mischievous molestation
which forgeth by decree.
21 They joynly gathered themselves,
together they withstood
The soul of him that righteous is,
and damn'd the guiltless blood:
22 Nevertheless, Jehovah is
to me a refuge high:
My God he also is the rock
where I for safety fly.
23 Their mischief he on them shall
and in their wickedness (bring:
Shall cut them off, the Lord our God
ev'n he shall them suppress.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come let us unto the Lord
shout forth with joyful voice.
To th' Rock of our salvation,
let's make triumphant noise.
2 Let us with giving thanks draw
His holy presence to: (nigh
Let us with Psalms triumphantly,
unto him sing also.
3 For God the Lord most mighty is,
great King o're all Gods hee.
4 Th'earth's deeps are in his hand,
and his
the strength of mountains bee.
5 The sea to him belonging is,
because he made the same:
And also the dry land is his,
for it his hands did frame.
6 Come let us worship with accord,
and bowing down adore;
Him that our maker is, the Lord.
O let us kneel before.
7 Because he is our God, and we
his pasture's people are,
And of his hands the sheeps: if ye
to day his voice will hear.
8 O be not as in Meribah,
hardness your hearts possess
As in the day of Massah they
did in the wilderness.
9 Your fathers did me tempt, and
try,
and there my works took'd on.
I fourty years was grieved by
that generation. (stray,
10 And said, in heart this people
my wayes they do not know.
11 To whom I sware in wrath, if
into my Rest should go, (they

PSAL. XCVI.

SIng to the Lord, a new song: sing
all th'earth the Lord unto.
2 Sing to Jehovah, bless his Name:
still his salvation show.
3 His glory to the heathen folk
to all his wonders spread.
4 For great's the Lord, much to be
prais'd:
above all Gods in dread.
5 Because vain Idols are they all,

which

which heathens Gods do name:
But yet Jehovah he it is
that did the heavens frame.
6 Honour and comely Majesty
abide before his face:
Both Fortitude and Beauty are
within his holy place.
7 Ye kindreds of the people all,
unto the Lord afford:
Both Majesty and Mightiness,
give ye unto the Lord.
8 The glory to Jehovah give,
that to his Name is due:
And bringing an oblation
into his Courts come you.
9 In beautie of his Holiness,
Do ye the Lord adore:
The universal earth likewise
in fear him stand before.
10 'Mongst heathens say Jehovah
reigns:
the world shall stablish'd bee,
It shall not move: in righteousness
the people judge shall hee.
11 O let the heav'ens hereat be glad,
and let the earth rejoyce:
Let seas and fulness of the same,
with roaring make a noise.
12 O let the field be full of joy,
and all things thereabout:
Then all the trees within the wood
they joyfully shall shout.
13 Before Jehovah, for he comes
to judge the earth comes he:
The world with justice, and the folk
to judge with equitie.

PSAL. XCVII.

THE Lord doth reign, the earth
O let hereat rejoyce:
The many Isles with mirth
Let them lift up their voyce.
2 About him round
Dark clouds there went, Right and
judgement
His throne do found.
3 Before him fire doth go,
And burns his foes about;
4 The world was light also
By lightning he sent out:
The earth it saw
Did tremble too. 5 Hills melt also
Like wax away:
At presence of the Lord,
At his presence who is
Of all the earth the Lord,
6 That Righteousness of his,
The heavens high
They forth do show: All folk also
His glory see.
7 Who graven Images
Do serve, on them remain
Let dreadfull shamefulness,
And who in Idols vain
Themselves do boast;
With worship bow To him all you
Gods Angels boast.
8 Sion heard, and was glad,
Glad Judah's daughters were:
This cause, O Lord, they had,
Thy judgement did appear.
9 For Lord thou high
All earth set o're: All gods before
Indignity,
10 Ye that do love the Lord,
The evil hate do ye:
To his Saints souls afford
Protection doth he:
He will for them
Freedome command Out of the hand
Of wicked men.
11 For them that righteous are
There surely is sown light:
And gladness for their share
That are in heart upright.
12 Joy in the Lord,
Ye just confess His holiness
While ye accord.

Another Meeter.

JEhovah reigneth, therefore let
hereat rejoyce the earth:
O let the Ilands multitude
be glad with chearful mirth.
2 About him round encompassing
buth clouds and darkness are:
Justice and judgement for his throne
a stable place prepare.
3 Before him goes a fire, and burns
around his enemies:
4 His lightnings did make light the
world,
the earth saw, shook likewise,
5 The hills before Jehovahs face
did melt as wax away:
Before the presence of the Lord,
that all the earth doth stay.
6 The heavens high his righteousness
do all abroad declare:
His glorious Majesty to all
the people doth appear.
7 To all that graven Idols serve,
confusion let befall:
That boast themselves in Idols vain,
ye gods him worship all.
8 When Sion heard, she did rejoyce.
rejoyce with one accord
Did Judahs daughters, and the cause
thy judgements were, O Lord.
9 For over all the earth abroad,
Jehovah thou art high:
Likewise above all gods thou art
extolled mightily.
10 Ye that do love the Lord, hate ill,
he keeps the souls of them
That are his saints: he will them save
from hands of wicked men.
11 To every one that righteous is,
is shown a shining light;
And joyfulness for all of them
that are in heart upright.
12 O ye therefore that righteous be,
rejoyce

rejoyce ye in the Lord:
And thankfully confess when ye
his holiness record.

PSAL. XCVIII.

A Psalm.

UNto the Lord a new song sing,
for wonders he hath done:
His right hand and his holy arm
him victory hath won.
2 Jehovah his salvation
hath made for to be known:
His righteousness i'th' heathens sight
he openly hath shown.
3 His mercy and his truth he doth
to Israels house think on:
The ends of all the earth have seen,
our God's salvation.
4 Unto Jehovah all the earth,
make ye a joyfull noise:
Shout ye with earnest fervency,
sing praise, and eke rejoyce.
5 With harp sing to the Lord: with harp:
and with the voyce of Psalms.
6 Before the Lord the King rejoyce,
with trumpets sound and Straims.
7 The sea let with her fulness roar:
the world, and there who dwell.
8 O let the floods clap hands, let hills
rejoyce together well.
9 Before the Lord, because to judge
the earth come forth, doth he:
With justice shall he judge the world,
and folk with equitie.

PSAL. XCIX.

JEHOVAH he as King doth reign,
O let the people quake:
He sitteth on the Cherubims,
the earth then let it shake.
2 Jehovah great in Sion is,
and o're all people high. (them
3 Thy great and fearful Name let
praise for its sanctity.
4 The Kings strength judgement lo-
ves, & thou (ousness
dost equity ordain:
Both judgement thou and righte-
in Jacob dost maintain.
5 Do ye the Lord our God exalt,
in bowing worship ye;
Before the footstool of his throne,
the Holy One is he.
6 Moses and Aaron with his Priests,
Samuel with them that call
Upon his Name, call'd on the Lord,
and he them answered all.
7 Within the pillar of a cloud
when unto them he spake;
They kept his witness and decree,
which he for them did make.
8 Thou answer'dst them, O Lord our
God,
a God that pard'ning wast:
Although on their inventions
thou vengeance taken hast.
9 Exalt the Lord our God also,
before his holy hill:
Bow down your selves, because the
our God is holy still. (Lord

PSAL. C.

A Psalm of Praise.

SHout to Jehovah all the earth
2 With joyfulness. The Lord serve
ye
Before his presence come with mirth.
3 Know that Jehovah God is he:
It 's he that made us, and not we,
His folk, his pasture sheep also.
4 Into his gates with thanks come ye:
With praise to his Court-yards go.
5 Give thanks to him, bless ye his
Name,
Because Jehovah he is good:
His mercy ever is the same,
His truth throughout all ages stood.

Another Master.

MAke ye a joyful noise unto
Jehovah all the earth.
2 With joyfulness Jehovah serve,
before him come with mirth.
3 Know that Jehovah he is God;
he made us, and not we:
His folk and pasture sheep we are.
4 With thanks O enter ye
Into his gates, and courts with praise:
thank him, and bless his name.
5 For good's the Lord, his mercy
and truth endures the same. (aye

PSAL. CI.

A Psalm of David.

I Mercy will, and judgement sing,
Lord I will sing to thee.
2 I'le wisely do in perfect way,
when thou shalt come to me,
I will in midst of my house walk,
in mine hearts uprightness.
3 I will not set before mine eyes
the work of wickedness:
I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave me to.
4 The froward heart from me shall
part,
none evil will I know.
5 I'le cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily;
I cannot bear the proud of heart,
nor him that looketh high.
6 Upon the faithful in the land
mine eyes shall be, that they
May dwell with me; he shall me
serve
that walks in perfect way.
7 He that a worker is of guile,
in my house shall not dwell:
Before me feigned shall not be
the man that lies doth tell.
8 Yea all the wicked of the land
I early will destroy:
To cut off from Gods city all
that work iniquity.

PSAL. CII.

A Prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the Lord.

JEHOVAH hear when I do pray,
And let my cry come unto thee.
2 From me hide not thy face away,
I'th' day when trouble is on me:
Thine ear to me, O do thou bend,
I'th' day I cry, haste, answer me.
3 For as the smoke my dayes do spend, (be.
And like an hearth my bones burnt
4 My heart is smit, and grass-like dry,
That I to eat my bread forget.
5 My groanings voice, the cause is why
My bones into my skin are set.
6 In desart like a Pelican,
Like Ow'l in wilderness am I.
7 I watch, and like a Sparrow am
On house top solitarily.
8 My foes reproach me daily yet,
'Gainst me they rage, 'gainst me they swear,
9 That I for bread do ashes eat;
And mix my drink w weeping tear,
10 Thine anger is the cause hereof,
Also thy vehement disdain:
For thou hast cast me down again.

2

11 Shade-like my dayes decline away;
And like the withered grass I fall.
12 But Lord thou dost abide for ay;
Thy memory eke to ages all.
13 Thou wilt arise, and forth wilt show
Thy mercy Sion her upon:
Because her time of favour now,
Yea time appointed is come on.
14 For in her stones thy servant (dear)
Delight, her dust they pity do.
15 So heathens shall the Lord's Name fear,
All Kings of th'earth thy glory too.
16 When God shall Sion up erect,
He in his glory shall appear.
17 The poor's petition hee'll respect:
And he will not despise their pray'r.
18 This shall in writ enrolled be,
For the succeeding after race:
The folk which shall created be,
They hereupon the LORD shall praise.
19 For from his sanctuary high,
From heav'n the Lord the earth doth see.
20 To hear their groans who pris'ners ly. (bre.
To loose them that death's children
21 The Lord's praise in Jerusalem,
His Name in Sion to record. (them
22 When peoples joyntly gather
And Kingdoms for to serve § Lord.

3

23 Weak in the way my strength he made,
And of my life cut short the day:
24 In middest of my dayes, I said,
My God, O take me not away:
Thy years throughout all ages stay,
25 Thou hast the earth's foundations laid
For elder time, and heavens they
Are works that thine own hands have made. (last:
26 They perish shall, but thou shalt
Yea like a garment they shall all
Wax old, and as a vesture waste.
Thou shalt them change, be chang'd they shall.
27 But thou the same abidest still:
And of thine years none end shall bee.
28 Thy servant's race continue will:
Their seed shall stablish'd be with thee.

PSAL. CIII.

A Psalm of David.

THE LORD bless, O my soul, and all
In me his holy Name.
2 The Lord bless, O my soul, and all his bounties munde the same:
For he it is, that doth forgive all thine iniquities.
3 And it is he that doth relieve all thine infirmities.
4 Who ransoms from destruction thy life, and crowneth thee
With his most dear compassion, and kinde benignity.
5 Who with good things abundantly doth satiate thy mouth,
So that like as the Eagles be, renewed is thy youth. (slice too
6 The LORD doth judgement, justice all oppressed ones.
7 His wayes to Moses he did show, his acts to Isr'ls sons.

2

8 The Lord is mercifull, also he's very gracious:
And unto anger he is slow, in mercy plenteous.
9 Contention he will not maintain to perpetuity:
And he his wrath will not retain unto eternity.
10 According to our sins likewise, to us he hath not done:
Nor hath he our iniquities rewarded us upon.
11 Because ev'n as the heavens are in height the earth above:
So toward them that do him fear, confirmed is his love
12 Like as the East and West they are far

far in their distances;
He hath remov'd away so far
from us our trespasses.
13 A fathers pity like unto,
which he his sons doth bear:
Like pity doth Jehovah show
to them that do him fear.
14 For he doth know this frame of
he mindes that dust we be. (ours,
15 Man's dayes are like the grass
like flowers,
in field so flourisheth he.
16 For over it the wind doth pass,
and it away doth go:
Also the place whereas it was
no longer shall it know.

3

17 Who fear the LORD, his mer-
cy is
on them from ay to ay:
So likewise doth his righteousness
on children's children stay.
18 To such as keep his covenant,
that do in minde up lay
The charge of his commandement,
that it obey they may. (high
19 The Lord hath in the Heavens
established his throne:
And over all his royalty
doth bear dominion.
20 O ye his Angels that excell
in strength, bless ye the Lord,
That do his word, that hearken well
unto the voice of 's word.
21 All ye the armies of the Lord,
O bless Jehovah still:
His ministers that do accord,
his pleasure to fulfill.
22 Yea all his works in places all
of his dominion,
Bless ye Jehovah: O my soul,
Jehovah bless alone.

PSAL. CIV.

O Thou my soul, Jehovah bless:
thou Lord my God in might
excell'st, thou art with comelinesse
and Majesty bedight.
Who dost thy self with light array,
as if a robe it were:
Who like a curtain dost display
the heavens every where.
Who doth the beams of 's cham-
bers lay
i'th' waters, and he makes
the clouds his chariots, and his way
on wings of wind he takes.
His ministers a fiery flame,
his Angels spirits makes. (frame,
The earth he founded on her
so that it never shakes.
As with a robe thou with the deep
didst overspread the land:
Aloft above the mountains steep,
the waters they did stand. (fled,
When thou didst them rebuke, they
ev'n then away full fast:
And at thy thunders voice they sped
their course away in hast.
8 They up aloft by mountains past,
down by the vales did go:
The place for them which fix'd thou
hast
untill they come unto. (bound,
9 Thou hast appointed them a
which they may not pass o're:
That they to cover the dry ground
may turn again no more.

2

10 Into the vales he sendeth springs,
which run among the hills:
11 Thence drink to all field-beasts
he brings,
wilde Asses drink their fills.
12 The fowls of heav'n dwell there,
which sing
among the springs with mirth:
13 From's lofts to hills he rain doth
bring,
thy works fruit fills the earth.
14 For beasts the grass, and for man's
good
he makes the herb to spring,
That what may serve them for their
food,
he from the earth may bring.
15 And wine, man's heart that ma-
keth glad,
and oyl to make's face bright:
And for the heart of man gives
bread,
it to support with might. (strong.
16 Jehovah's trees that are most
so full of sap do want:
The Cedar trees of Lebanon,
the which himself doth plant.
17 That so the little birds may there
upon them build their nest:
As for the Stork, the fir-trees are
the places of her rest.
18 The hills for wilde goats re-
fuge be,
the conies rocks enclose.
19 The Moon for seasons set hath he:
the Sun his setting knows.
20 Thou darkness mak'st, and night
comes on
when wood-beasts creep out all.
21 Roar for their prey do Lions
young,
from God for good they call.
22 The Sun doth rise, they in their
dens
then couch, they go aside.
23 Man to his work and labour tends
untill the evening tide.

3

24 Thy works (LORD) are how
manifold!
them all thou mad'st with skill:
The earth doth of thy riches hold

abundantly her fill. (wide,
25 So doth this sea so great and
wherein things creeping be.
Beyond all count: small beasts, beside
those of great quantitie.
26 There go the ships, there thou
didst make
Leviathan to play.
27 Their food in season to partake,
all on thee waiting stay.
28 They gather that thou do'st be-
thine hand thou open'st wide,
With such things as are good, they so
are fully satisfi'd.
29 Thou hid'st thy face, they trou-
bled are,
their breath thou tak'st away,
Then do they die: likewise repair
unto their dust do they.
30 Thou mak'st thy spirit forth to
they are created then:
And of the earth the face also
thou dost renew again.

4

31 The glory of Jehovah shall
last to eternity;
The Lord shall in his doings all,
take pleasure joyfully.
32 The earth doth tall'a trembling
he there upon doth look:
The mountains he doth touch, and
then
they thereupon do smoak.
33 I'le to the Lord sing chearfully,
throughout my life always:
While I a being have, will I
unto my God sing praise.
34 Full sweet the meditation
of him shall be to me:
I in the EVER-BEING One
exceeding glad will be.
35 From off the earth let sinners
and wicked be no more: (cease,
O thou my soul, Jehovah bless,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CV.

O Praise the LORD, call on his
Name:
among people shew his facts
2 Sing unto him, sing Psalms to him,
talk of all's wondrous acts.
3 Let their hearts joy that seek the
boast in his holy Name (LORD,
4 The Lord seek, and his strength,
his face:
seek ye always the same.
5 Remember ye what he hath done,
each admirable deed:
His wonders, and the judgements
which
did from his mouth proceed;
6 O ye his servants Abraham's seed,
ye Jacob's sons elect.
7 He is the Lord our God, through
his judgements take effect.
8 His Covenant for evermore,
and his commanded word;
A thousand generations to,
he doth in minde record.
9 The Covenant which he heretofore
did unto Abraham make:
And unto Isaac afterward,
likewise an oath did take.
10 And unto Jacob for a law,
he did confirm it fast:
To Israel for a Covenant,
that evermore should last.

3

11 He said, I'le give thee Canaans
by lot heir to be there. (land:
12 When few, yea very few in count,
and strangers in't they were.
13 When they did from one nation,
another pass unto:
When as they from one kingdome
to other people go. (did
14 He suffred none to do them
wrong,
yea Kings for them check'd he.
15 Touch ye not mine anointed
my Prophets harm not ye. (ones
16 He call'd for famine on the land,
all staff of bread he brake.
17 Before them sent a man: the
Joseph a slave to make. (sold
18 Whose feet they did with fetters
he did in irons lie. (hurt
19 Untill the time his word did
come,
the Lord's word did him try.
20 The king, the peoples ruler sent
loos'd him, and let him go.
21 He made him lord of all his
house,
of all's wealth ruler too.
22 That he his noble Peers might
according to his heart; (bind
And that unto his Senators
he wisdome might impart.
23 Then also into Egypt land,
his father Israel came:
And Jacob was a sojourner
within the land of Ham. (mild
24 He much increas'd his folk, and
them than their foes more strong.
25 Their heart he turn'd his folk
to hate,
to do his servants wrong.

3

26 His servant Moses he did send,
and Aaron whom he chose.
27 His signs and wonders them a-
mongst,
they in Hams land disclose. (dark
28 He darkness sent, and made
nor did they's words gainsay.
29 He turn'd their waters into
blood:
and he their fish did slay.

30 Gre

30 Great ſtore of frogs their land brought forth
in chambers of their Kings.
31 He ſpake, there came mixt ſwarms, and lice
in all their coaſts he brings.
32 He gave them hail for rain, and in their land fires flame did make.
33 Their vines and fig-trees both he ſmote,
their coaſt trees eke he brake.
34 He ſpake, and then the Locuſts came,
and Caterpillers ſuch, (came,
The number of them was ſo great, that none could count how much.
35 All their lands herbs they ate, and did
fruit of their ground devour:
36 All firſt-born in their land he ſmote,
the chief of all their power.

4

37 He alſo thence did bring them forth
with ſilver, and with gold; (forth
And there was not among their tribes,
a feeble perſon told.
38 At their ourgoing Egypt joy'd, for on them fell their dread.
39 A cloud for cov'ring, and a fire to light the night he ſpread.
40 They aſk'd, & he brought quails, with bread
he fill'd them from the ſky.
41 He clave the rock, and waters flow'd,
floods ran in places dry.
42 For on his holy promiſe he, and ſervant Abraham thought.
43 With joy his people, and with ſongs
forth he his choſen brought:
44 He of the heathen people did the land on them beſtow:
The labour of the people they inherited alſo.
45 To this intent, that ſo they might his ſtatutes keep alwayes:
And that they might his laws obſerve:
therefore Jehovah praiſe.

PSAL. CVI.

THe LORD praiſe, to the Lord give thanks,
becauſe that good is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure to perpetuity.
2 Who can the Lord's ſtrong acts forth tell,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 Bleſt they that judgement keep, and who
doth righteouſneſs alway.
4 With favour of the people, Lord, do thou remember me,
Me viſit with the ſaving health that comes alone from thee.
5 To ſee thy choſen's good, and in thy nations joy rejoyce:
That I with thine inheritance may lift a glorious voyce.
6 As our forefathers did, ſo we have ſinned ſwervingly:
We practis'd have iniquity, we have done wickedly.

2

7 Our fathers learn'd not wonders thine
in Egypt did not minde
Thy many mercies, but at ſea, red-ſea rebell'd unkinde.
8 Nevertheleſs he ſaved them, ev'n for his own Names ſake:
That by the ſame his mighty power he manifeſt might make.
9 The red Sea he rebuk'd alſo, and up the ſame was dry'd,
So them, as through the wilderneſs, he through the depths did guide.
10 And from his hand that hated them, he freely did them ſave:
He from the enemies hand likewiſe to them redemption gave.
11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes:
of them was left not one.
12 They did believe his word, they his praiſes thereupon. (ſang

3

13 They ſoon forgot his works, nor would
they for his counſel ſtay,
14 But much in wilderneſs did luſt, i'th' deſart God try'd they.
15 And he their ſuit them gave, but leanneſs their ſoul into. (ſent
16 They envy'd Moſes in the camp, Aaron Gods ſaint alſo. (your,
17 The op'ned earth Dathan devour'd, and hid Abirams troop.
18 And fire was kindled in their rout, flame burnt the wicked up.
19 In Horeb made a Calf alſo, molt Image worſhipp'd they.
20 They chang'd their glory to be an Ox that eateth hay. (like
21 They God forgot their Saviour, which
in Egypt did great acts.
22 Works wondrous in the land of ham, by th'red ſea dreadful facts.
23 And ſaid, he would them ſtroy, but that
his choſen Moſes then
Stood in the breach fore him, to turn his wrath from waſting them.

4

24 Yet they deſpis'd the pleaſant land, nor did believe his word.
25 But murmur'd in their tents, the voice

they heard not of the Lord.
26 To make them fall i'th' desart then,
'gainst them he lift his hand.
27 Amongst nations to cast down their seed,
and fan them in the land.
28 And to Baal-Peor they joyn'd themselves,
ate off'rings of the dead.
29 Their works his wrath did thus provoke,
the plague amongst them spread.
30 Then Phineas rose, and judgement did,
and so the plague did stay.
31 Which justice to him counted was
to age and age for ay.

5

32 At th'waters of contention
they angred him also:
So that with Moses for their sake,
it very ill did go.
33 Because his spirit they provok'd,
with's lips he spake in haste.
34 The nations, as the Lord them charg'd,
they wholly did not waste.
35 But were amongst the Heathen mix'd:
and learn'd their works to do.
36 And did their Idols serve, which became a snare unto.
37 Yea unto Devils they their sons and daughters offered.
38 And guiltless blood, blood of their and of their daughters shed.
Whom unto Canaans Idols they gave up in sacrifice;
The land with blood abundantly polluted was like wise.
39 Thus with the works they were which they themselves had done:
And they did go a whoring with inventions of their own.

6

40 Then kindled was against his folk, the anger of the Lord:
So that he the inheritance which was his own abhorr'd.
41 So gave he them to heathens hand,
their haters their lords were.
42 Their foes them thrall'd under their hand,
made them the yoke to bear.
43 Oft he delivered them, but they provok'd him bitterly
With their own counsels, and wax'd through their iniquity,
44 Yet he regarded their distress,
when he did hear their plaint.
45 And he did to remembrance call for them his covenant.
And in his many mercie did
46 repent. And made them be
Pity'd of all that led them forth into captivitie.
47 Save us, O Lord our God and us from heathens gathering raise:
To give thanks to thy holy Name,
to triumph in thy praise.
48 The Lord the God of Israel,
from aye to aye blest be:
And let all people say Amen,
O praise Jehovah ye.

The Fifth

BOOK of PSALMS.

PSAL. CVII.

Gods goodness to Travellers.

1 WIth thanks unto the Lord confess,
because that good is he:
Because his loving kindnesses
last to eternity.
2 So say the Lord's redeem'd whom he hath
bought
from th' enemies hands,
3 And from the East and West hath brought,
from South, and Northern lands.
4 I'th' desert stray'd in desart way,
no dwelling town they finde.
5 They hungry were, and thirsty they,
their souls within them pin'd.
6 Then did they to Jehovah cry,
when they were in distress:
Who did them set at liberty,
out of their anguishes.
7 In such a way as was most right,
he led them forth also:
That to a City which they might
inhabit, they might go.
8 O that men praise Jehovah would
for his great goodness then!
And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men!
9 For he the soul that longing lies,
doth throughly satisfie:
The hungry soul he fills likewise,
with good abundantly.

To Prisoners.

2

10 Such as in darkness, and within the shade of death abide:
They who are sore afflictions in,
and fast in irons ty'd.
11 Because they in rebellion
against Gods word did rise:
They also of the Highest One
the counsel did despise.
12 Therefore with sore affliction
he did bring down their heart:
Down did they fall, and there was none
could help to them impart.
13 Then did they to Jehovah cry,
whe[n] they were in distress:
Who did them set at liberty
out of their anguishes.
14 He did them out of darkness bring,

also

also death's shade from under:
As for the bands that they were in
he did them break asunder.
15 O that men praise Jehovah would,
for his great goodness then!
And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men?
16 For he did into shivers shake,
the gate that were of brass:
And he the bar asunder brake
that made of iron was.

3 *To the Sick.*

17 Fools do for their iniquities
and sins affliction bear. (wise
18 Their souls abhors all meat, like-
they to death's gate draw near.
19 Then they unto Jehovah cry,
when they are in distress:
Who setteth them at liberty
out of their anguishes.
20 He did send out his word, and he
unto them healing gave:
From out of their destructions free
he likewise did them save.
21 O that men praise Jehovah would,
for his great goodness then:
And for his wonder manifold
unto the sons of men!
22 And of thanksgiving sacrifice
let them their offerings bring:
While they his works declare like-
let them for gladness sing. (wise.

4 *To the Seafaring.*

23 Who go to Sea in ships, their acts
in waters great who do.
24 These do behold Jehovahs facts,
i'th' deep his wonders too.
25 For he commandeth, instantly
the stormy wind doth rise:
Which lifts the waves thereof on
high,
they mount up to the skies:
26 Down to the depths again they
strike,
their soul with ill doth quail.
27 They reel and stagger drunkard-
and all their wit doth fail. (like,
28 Then do they to Jehovah cry,
when they are in distress:
And he them bringeth speedily
out of their anguishes.
29 He makes the storm a calm:
that so
the waves thereof are still.
30 Their rest glads them, he brings
them to
the Hav'n that they did will.
31 O that men praise Jehovah would,
for his great goodness then!
And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men!
32 Also the peoples Church within,
him let them highly raise:
Assembled where the Elders bin;
him also let them praise.

5 *To Planters.*

33 He turns streams to a desart sand:
to drought the springing wall.
34 To barrenness a fruitful land:
for their sin there that dwell.
35 He to a pool turns wilderness;
and dry ground to a spring.
36 Seats there the hungry: they ad-
dress
their town of habiting. (dress.
37 They vineyards there do plant and
they likewise sow their fields:
Which unto them their fruitfulness
with much revenue yields.
38 And in such wise he doth them
bless,
that they are much encreast;
And to become by walling less
he suffers not their beast.
39 Again they are diminished,
and also bowed down:
By tyranny impoverished,
and by affliction. (he.
40 On Princes pour contempt doth
and causeth them to stray,
Where solitary deserts be,
wherein there is no way.
41 Yet he on high affliction fro
the needy makes to rise:
And like a flock of sheep unto
doth make him families
42 The righteous ones behold it shall,
and they shall joyfull be:
And bridle up their mouth shall all
that work iniquitie.
43 Whoso is wise, and will with care
these things observing learn:
Jehovah's mercies what they are
they clearly shall discern.

PSAL. CVIII.

A Song or Psalm of David.

O God my heart is fix'd, I'le sing,
yea with my glory praise.
2 Awake thou Psaltery and Harp,
my self I'le early raise.
3 O thou Jehovah, thee will I
the people praise among:
Also amongst the nations
thee will I praise with song.
4 For great above the heavens is
thy free benignity:
Thy verity also doth reach
unto the cloudy sky.
5 Be thou exalted upon high
above the heav'ns, O God:
Also thy glorious Majesty,
o're all the earth abroad.
6 That those who thy beloved are,
delivered may be:
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
7 God spoken hath in 's Holiness,
rejoyce therefore I shall,
Of Sechem I'le division make,
and mete out Succoths vale.

8 Mine Gilead is, Manasseh mine,
and Ephraim also he
Is of mine head the strength, the Law
shall Judah give for me.
9 My washpot Moab is, I will
my shooe o're Edom fling:
And o're the land of Philistims,
I will in triumph sing.
10 Who will me lead along unto
the City fortifi'd?
Who is he that to Edom will
conduct me as a guide?
11 Wilt thou not this perform, O
who did us cast thee fro? (God,
And likewise wilt not thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?
12 From trouble give us help, for
in mans salvation. (vain
13 Through God we shall do va-
liantly,
for hee'll our foes tread down.

PSAL. CIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

GOD of my praise, hold not thy
peace.
2 For they who wicked be. (fulness
Their mouth, and mouth of guile-
are open'd wide 'gainst me.
'Gainst me they speak with lying
3 And compass me about (tongue.
With words of hate: and me against
without a cause they fought.
4 They for my love, mine enemies
but I my prayer make. (are:
5 And ill for good rewarded me;
and hate for my loves sake.
6 Appoint a wicked person, that
o're him may have command:
And likewise at his right hand let
the adversary stand,
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make
be turned into sin.
8 Yea let his dayes be few, and let
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.
10 His children let be vagabonds,
let them a begging go:
And from their places desolate,
let them seek bread also.

2

11 Yea let th'extortioner catch all,
that doth to him pertain:
And let the stranger spoil, what he
did by his labour gain.
12 Let there not any be to him,
that mercy may express:
Nor any one that favour may
his children fatherless.
13 Let go into perdition,
the race that of him came:
In th'after-generation
out-razed be his name.
14 Remembred with the Lord, be
fathers iniquitie: (his
And of his mother let the sin
out-blotted never be.
15 Before Jehovah let them be
continually put,
That from out of the earth he may
the mem'ry of them cut.
16 Because that he remembred not
compassion to impart:
But did pursue the needy poor,
to slay the broke in heart.

3

17 As he did cursing love, so let
the same unto him come:
As he did not in blessing joy,
so be it far him from.
18 With cursing like a robe, as he
him cloth'd: so let it go
Into his bowels water like,
like oyl his bones into.
19 Like as a garment let it be
to him, him to array.
And for a girdle wherewith he
may gird himself alway.
20 Thus let mine adversaries be
rewarded from the Lord:
Thus them reward, against my soul
that speak an evil word.

4

21 But thou Jehovah, Lord do well
for thy Names sake with me:
Because that good thy mercy is:
O do thou set me free.
22 For poor and needy I, my heart
in me is wounded too.
23 Like falling shade I pass, I'm tost
as Locust to and fro.
24 Through fasts my knees are weak:
my flesh
its fatness doth forsake. (look
25 And I am their reproach, they
at me, their heads they shake.
26 Jehovah, O my God me help;
in mercy save thou me.
27 That they may know this is thy
Lord that it's done by thee. (hand.
28 Though they do curse, yet do thou
bless:
let them ashamed bee,
When they arise, but let him joy
that servant is to thee.
29 Mine adversaries, O let them
with shame be cloath'd upon:
And be they cloath'd as with a cloke,
with their confusion.
30 Unto Jehovah with my mouth,
give hearty thanks will I:
Yea him among the multitude,
with praise I'le glorifie
31 For ye shall stand at right hand of
the poor afflicted one:
From those that do condemn his soul
to give salvation.

PSAL.

PSAL. CX.

A Psalm of David.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Till I thine enemies make a stool
whereon thy feet may stand.
2 The Lord shall of thy strength the rod
from out of Sion send;
In middst of thine enemies,
thy conquering power extend.
3 Thy people are in thy dayes power,
in holy beauties free:
As dew from early mornings womb,
thou hast thy youth to thee
4 The Lord hath sworn, and never
repent what he did say, (will
By th'order of Melchizedeck
thou art a priest for ay.
5 The Lord (who is at thy right
hand) (Kings.
shall wounding strike through
Upon the day wherein that he
his indignation brings.
6 He shall among the Heathen judge:
and fill with bodies dead
Great places, and o're many lands,
he shall strike through the head,
7 Out of the torrent he shall drink
i'th' way he passeth by:
Because of this therefore he shall
lift up the head on high.

Another Master. R. L.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
To sit at my right hand accord,
Till I thy foes thy footstool make.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
Thy rod of strength thee to attend,
The rule amid thy enemies take.
3 Thy people voluntiers shall be,
in beauties of true sanctitie.
Upon the day of thy great power,
So of thy youth shall be the dew.
As from the morning womb we view
The dewy drops of early shower
4 The Lord hath sworn, and ne're
will be
Repent, that thou a Priest shalt be
By th'order of Melchizedeck.
5 The Lord at thy right hand shall
stay,
And strike through Kings upon the
dry
When as his fury forth shall break.
6 The Heathen he shall judge among
The places with dead bodies throng:
The heads of countries great strike
dead.
7 He of the torrent in the way
Shall satisfie his thirst that day:
and so on high lift up the head.

PSAL. CXI.

PRaise ye the Lord, Jehovah I
with all my heart will praise;
I'th' private meetings of th'upright,
and publik meeting place.
2 The operations of the Lord
exceeding are in might:
Sought out they are by all of those
that have in them delight.
3 His work in glorious Majesty,
and comely honour is:
And to perpetual aye doth stand
that righteousness of his.
4 To be remembred he hath made
his doings marvellous,
Full of compassion is the Lord,
and likewise gracious.
5 To them that fear him he doth give
their meat as for a prey:
He in remembrance will retain
his covenant for ay.
6 He of his work the mighty pow'r
did to his people shew:
In that the Heathen heritage
he did on them bestow.
7 Both verity and judgement are
the working of his hands:
Yea very faithfull also are
each one of his commands.
8 They settled are in stableness,
for ever and for ay:
Yea perfected in verity
and uprightness are they.
9 He to his folk redemption sent,
that covenant of his;
For aye he hath ordain'd: his Name
holy and reverend is.
10 The Lord's fear the beginning is
of wisdome; and all they
That do his will have prudence
good,
his praise endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII. Hallelujah.

WHo fears the Lord, blest man is
he,
That much doth in his Laws delight.
2 His seed on earth shall mighty be,
Blest shall the race be of th'upright.
3 Wealth in his house, and riches
too;
His justice last for aye likewise.
4 Unto the upright man also
There doth in darkness light arise,
He gracious is, and righteous:
And full is of compassion.
5 A good man lends, and favour
shows:
His works guides with discretion.
6 He sure shall not be mov'd for ay:
Ave shall the just be in record.
7 No evil tidings shall him fray;
His heart's fix'd, trusting on the Lord.
8 His heart's confirm'd, he shall not
fear:
Till on his foes his will he see.
9 He hath dispers'd, he gives to
th'poor:
His righteousness for aye shall be;

His

His horn with honour high shall rise.
10 The lewd shal grieve, and melt away,
And gnash his teeth when this he
The wicked's wish shall quite decay.

Another Alestet.

PRaise ye the Lord, bleit is the man
that doth Jehovah fear:
That doth in his commandements
his spirit greatly chear.
2 They also mighty upon earth
shall be that are his seed:
The race shall blessed be that doth
From th'upright one proceed.
3 And there shall be within his house
both wealth and much rich store
His righteousness moreover doth
endure for evermore.
4 In midst of darkness there doth
light
to upright ones arise:
He gracious is, and pitifull,
and righteous is likewise.

5 A good man gracious favour shews,
and ready is to lend:
And with discretion his affairs
he carries on an end.
6 Unmoved be for evermore
assuredly shall he:
In everlasting memory
the righteous man shall be.
7 By evil tidings that he hears
he shall not be afraid:
His trust he putting in the Lord
his heart is firmly staid,
8 His heart is sure established,
fear shall not him surprize:
Untill he see what he desires
upon his enemies.
9 He to the poor dispers'd, and gave,
his justice lasts for ay:
With honour also shall his horn
on high exalted stay,
10 The wicked shall both see, and
grieve,
gnash with his teeth shall he,
And melt away: and their desire
shall fail that wicked be.

PSAL. CXIII.

Hallelujah.

PRaise, O ye servant of the Lord,
Jehovahs Name. O praise.
2 O blessed be Jehovahs Name
from henceforth, and alwayes.
3 From rising to the setting Sun,
the Lord's Name's to be prais'd.
4 The Lord all nations is above:
o're heav'ns his glory's rais'd.
5 Who to the Lord our God is like,
that dwelleth up on high?
6 Who all that is in heav'n and earth
bows down himself to spy?
7 The needy from the dust he lifts:
the poor lifts from the dung.
8 That he with Princes may him set,
his peoples Peers among.
9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh: and to be
A joyfull mother children to:
therefore the Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

WHen Israel did depart
th'Egyptians from among,
The house of Jacob from a folk
that strangers were in tongue.
2 Judah his holy place,
his Lordship Israels was.
3 The sea it saw, and fled: and back
was Jordan forc'd to pass,
4 The mountains skipp'd aloft,
as if they had been rams:
The little hills they also leap'd,
as if they had been lambs.
5 Thou Sea, what made thee fly?
thou Jordan back to go?
6 Ye mountains, that ye skipp'd like
rams?
like lambs ye hills also?
7 Before the Lord his face
O tremble earth with fear:
When as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who turn'd the stony rock
into a watery lake:
A water-running fountain he
did of the flint-stone make.

PSAL. CXV.

NOt to us, not to us, O Lord,
But glory to thy Name afford:
Both for thy truth and mercies sake.
2 The Heathen wherefore should
they say,
Where is their God now gone away?
3 But heav'ns our God his seat doth
make,
He hath done what soe're he would.
4 Their idols silver are and gold,
The handy-work of men they were.
5 They mouths have, speechless yes
they be;
Eyes have they, but they do not see.
6 Ears have they, but they do not
hear,
They noses have, but smell no jot,
7 Hands have they, but they handle
not:
Feet have they, but they do not go:
And through their throat they never
spake.
8 Like them are they that do them
make:
And all that trust in them are so.
9 Trust in the Lord, O Israel:
He is their help, their shield as well.
10 O Aarons house, the Lord trust ye:
He is their help, their shield also.
11 Who fear the Lord, him trust unto
Their help, their shield also is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us:

Hee'll

Hee'll bleſs us, hee'll bleſs Iſraels houſe,
Hee'll bleſſing Aarons houſe afford.
13 Who fear Jehovah, great and ſmall
14 Hee'll bleſs. The Lord encreaſe you ſhall (Lord
15 You and your ſons, Bleſt of the
16 Which heav'n and earth made
Heav'ns heav'ns be
The Lord's; but th'earth men ſons gave he.
17 The dead do praiſe to Jah afford,
Nor any that to ſilence bow.
But we will bleſs the Lord both now
And ever hepceforth. Praiſe the Lord.

Another Master.

NOt unto us Lord, not to us,
but thou the glory take
Unto thy Name, both for thy truth
and for thy mercies ſake.
2 For wherefore ſhould the Heathen ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God is in the heav'ns, he hath
whatever pleas'd him done.
4 Their Idols ſilver are and gold,
mens handy work they be.
5 Mouthes have they, but they do not ſpeak,
and eyes, but do not ſee. (hear,
6 Ears have they, but they do not
nought ſmell their noſes do
7 Hands have they, but they handle
and feet, but do not go. (not:
And nothing ſpeak they through their throat.
8 Like unto them are they
That do them make, and all that do
their truſt upon them ſtay.
9 O Iſr'el truſt thou in the Lord,
he is their help and ſhield.
10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord:
he is their help and ſhield.
11 Who fear the Lord, truſt in the Lord,
he is their help and ſhield.
12 The Lord hath mindful been us
his bleſſing he will yield.
The houſe of Iſrael bleſs he will:
he Aarons houſe will bleſs.
13 He will bleſs them that fear the Lord,
the greater with the leſs.
14 Jehovah unto you, to you,
and to your ſons ſhall abide.
15 You are the bleſſed of the Lord;
that heav'n and earth hath made.
16 The heav'ns unto Jehovah do,
the heav'ns to him belong:
But he the earth diſtributed
the ſons of men among. (ſuch
17 The dead praiſe not the Lord, nor
, to ſilence as deſcend,
But as for us: wee'll bleſs the Lord,
from henceforth without end.

HALLELUJAH.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love, becauſe Jehovah doth
my voice and prayer hear,
2 And in my dayes will call, becauſe
he bow'd to me his ear.
3 The pangs of death on every ſide
about beſet me round:
The pains of hell gat hold on me,
diſtreſs and grief I found.
4 Upon Jehovahs Name therefore
I called, and did ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 Jehovah gracious is, and juſt;
our God is kinde alſo.
6 The Lord the ſimple keeps and he
me ſav'd when I was low.
7 O thou my ſoul, do thou return
unto thy quiet reſt:
Becauſe the Lord hath bounteouſly
to thee himſelf expreſt.
8 Becauſe that thou my ſoul from
haſt ſet at liberti't (death
Thou haſt mine eyes from tears likewiſe,
and feet from fall ſet free.
9 I in the land of living ones
will walk the Lord before:
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake:
I was afflicted ſore.
11 That every man a liar is:
I in my haſte did ſay.
12 For all his benefits to me,
The Lord what ſhall I pay?
13 I'le take the cup of ſaving health,
and on the Lord's Name call.
14 I'le pay § Lord my vows, yea now
before his people all.
15 In preſence of Jehovah is
accounted very dear
The death of ev'ry one of thoſe
his gracious ſaints that are.
16 I verily thy ſervant am,
thy ſervant Lord am I,
I of thy handmaid am the ſon:
my hands thou didſt untie.
17 Of thankſgiving the ſacrifice
to thee I offer will:
Jehovah's Name I earneſtly
will call upon it ſtill.
18 Unto Jehovah I will pay
the vows were made by me:
Now in the preſence of them all
that his own people be.
19 Within the court-yards of § houſe
that to the Lord belongs.
In midſt of thee, Jeruſalem,
O praiſe the Lord with ſongs.

PSAL. CXVII.

YE nations all Jehovah praiſe,
And give him praiſe ye people all.

2 For

3 For great to us his mercy is:
His truth lasts aye, the Lord extoll.

The second Master.

ALl nations praise the Lord, him praise
2 All people. For his grace
Prevails on us: His truth aye lasts;
therefore Jehovah praise.

The third Master.

OPraise Jehovah, all
Ye nations every where:
Ye people great and small.
2 Praise him. For's mercies dear
Great to us be.
For aye the Lord Make's true his word:
The Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXVIII.

OGive ye thanks unto the Lord,
because that good is he:
Because his loving kindness lasts
to perpetuity.
2 For ever that his mercy lasts,
let Israel now say.
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
that's mercy lasts for ay.
4 Yee they which do Jehovah fear,
let them now also say;
That's loving kindness doth endure
unto perpetuall ay.
5 I did him up my voice to Jah,
from out of streightness great:
The Lord an answer gave to me,
with an enlarged seat.
6 The Lord is for me, I'le not fear
what man can do to me.
7 Jehovah takes my part with them
that helpers of me be.
Therefore upon them that me hate,
see my desires shall I.
8 It's better on the Lord to trust,
than on man to relie.

2

9 It's better on the Lord to trust,
than trust in Princes put.
10 All nations round me, but I'le them
off in the Lord's Name cut.
11 They compass'd me about, yea me compassed about: (they
But in Jehovah's Name I will them utterly root out.
12 They compast me like Bees, they're quench'd
like as of thorns the flame:
But I will utterly destroy them in Jehovah's Name.
13 Sore didst thou thrust to make me fall,
the LORD yet helped me.
14 The Lord my fortitude and song, and saving health is he.
15 The tabernacles of the just, the voice of joy afford,
And of salvation, strongly works the right hand of the Lord.
16 The right hand of Jehovah is exalted up on high.
The right hand of Jehovah is a working valiantly.

3

17 I shall not die, but live, and shall the works of Jah declare.
18 The Lord did sorely chasten me, but me from death did spare.
19 Oh set wide open unto me, the gates of righteousness,
I will go into them, and will the praise of Jah confess.
20 This is Jehovahs gate, at which the just shall enter in.
21 I'le praise thee, for thou hast me heard,
and hast my safety bin. (refuse
22 The Stone which builders did head corner-stone now lies.
23 This is the doing of the Lord, it's wondrous in our eyes.

4

24 This is the very day the which Jehovah he hath made:
We will exceedingly rejoyce, and in it will be glad.
25 Jehovah, I do thee beseech salvation now afford:
I humbly thee intreat, now send prosperity, O Lord. (me
26 He that comes in Jehovah's Name O let him blessed be:
Out of Jehovahs house, to you a blessing wish do we.
27 God is Jehovah, also he light unto us affords.
The sacrifices binde unto the Altars horns with cords.
28 Thou art my God, and I'le thee praise:
my God I'le set thee high:
The LORD praise, for he's good for ay
lasts his benignity.

PSAL. CXIX.

The first Master.

ALL blest are men upright in way,
Walk in Jehovah's Law who do.
2 Who keep his records blest are they, (too
With all their heart who seek him
3 And that work no iniquity:
But in his wayes do walk indeed.
4 Thou charged hast attentively
Unto thy Precepts to give heed.
5 O that my wayes thou would direct
To keep thy statutes heedfully!
6 When I all thy commands respect,
Then be ashamed shall not I.
7 When thy just judgements I shall know,

With

With hearts uprightneſs I'le thee praiſe.
8 Me utterly forſake not thou,
I will obſerve thy ſtatute wayes.

2

9 BY what may youth redreſs his way?
Thy word by heeding thereunto
10 I ſought thee with whole heart:
me ſtray
Therefore let not thy Precepts fro.
11 Thy Word I have hid in my heart:
That I might not offend 'gainſt thee.
12 Thou, O Jehovah, bleſſed art:
Thy ſtatutes therefore teach thou me.
13 I with my lips did forth diſplay,
The judgements of thy mouth, ev'n all.
14 I in thy Teſtimonies way
Rejoyce, more than in riches all.
15 I'le in thy Precepts meditate:
And have reſpect unto thy wayes.
16 Me in thy Laws I'le recreate:
And not forget what thy Word ſayes.

3 C

17 COnfer this grace thy ſervant to,
That I may live thy Word to keep.
18 Unveil mine eyes, that I may ſee from thy Law thy wonders deep.
19 On earth I am a ſojourner:
Hide not therefore thy Laws me fro.
20 My ſoul is broken with deſire,
In ſeaſon all thy judgement to.
21 Thou haſt rebuk'd the proud, the ſame
Are curſt, which from thy Statutes ſwerve,
22 Roll off from me reproach and ſhame:
For I thy Records do obſerve.
23 Ev'n Princes ſate, and 'gainſt me ſpake;
But on thy Laws thy ſervant mus'd.
24 Thy Records for my joy I take:
And them men of my counſel us'd.

4

25 DOwn to the duſt my ſoul cleaves faſt;
Quicken me after thy Word.
26 I ſhow'd my wayes, thou heard me haſt:
Thy Statutes learning me afford.
27 Make me to know thy precepts way:
So I'le muſe on thy wondrous waves.
28 My ſoul with grief doth melt away;
According to thy Word me raiſe.
29 The way of lying from me take,
And thy Law grant me graciouſly.

30 The way of truth my choice I make, (I.
Thy judgements 'fore me laid have
31 Thy Records I do cloſely heed;
O Lord on me ſhame do not caſt.
32 I'le run thy precepts way with ſpeed:
When thou my heart enlarged haſt.

5 E

33 ENform me, LORD, in thy Laws way:
And I will keep it to the end.
34 Skill give me, and I'le keep thy Law,
Yea, it with all my heart attend.
35 In thy Laws path make me to go:
Becauſe that I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy Records bow:
And bow it not to coveting.
37 From vain ſight turn away mine eye:
And in thy way revive thou me.
38 Unto thy ſervant ratifie
Thy Word, who ſtands in awe of thee.
39 My ſlander which I fear, remove:
Becauſe thy judgements good they be.
40 Lo for thy Laws I longing love:
O in thy juſtice quicken me.

6 F

41 FInde me out let thy mercies all.
After thy Word ſalvation Lord.
42 So I my ſcorners anſwer ſhall,
Becauſe I truſt upon thy Word.
43 Truths word my mouth quite take not fro:
Becauſe I on thy Judgements ſtay.
44 And I ſhall aye thy Laws keep ſo
For everlaſting, and for ay.
45 And I will walk at liberty:
Becauſe I do thy Precepts ſeek.
46 Nor will I bluſh, when 'fore Kings I
Shall of thy Teſtimonies ſpeak.
47 Alſo my ſelf in thy Commands,
Which I have lov'd, delight I will.
48 And to thy Precepts, lift my hands (ſtill:
Below'd; and minde thy Precepts

7 G

49 GOod to thy ſervant make thy Word: (give.
On which to hope thou didſt me
50 In grief this did me joy afford:
Becauſe, thy Word doth make me live.
51 The proud have much derided me:
Yet have I not thy Law declin'd.
52 Thy Judgements, LORD, of old that be
I did recall, and comfort find.
53 Me caught hath dreadfull trembleing:

For wicked men thy Law forsake.
53 I in my house of wandering,
My songs and of thy Statutes make.
54 O LORD, thy name I minde by night,
And kept with care thy Law have I.
56 This had I, for I kept aright
Thy Precepts very heedfully.

8

57 HE, ev'n the LORD, is my choise part:
I said that I will keep thy Word.
58 I beg'd thy face with all my heart:
Thy promis'd mercies me afford.
59 When as I thought upon my wayes:
I turn'd my feet thy Records to.
60 I hasted, and made no delayes
To keep with heed thy Statutes so.
61 The bands of wicked men roob'd me:
Yet did I not forget thy Laws.
62 I'le rise at midnight to praise thee: (cause.
Thy righteous Judgements are the
63 Companion to them all am I:
That fear thee, and thy Laws keep too.
64 Th'earth's full of thy benignity:
O LORD thy Statutes let me know.

9

65 JEhovah with thy servant thou
Hast dealt thy Word right well hast gone. (me now,
66 Good taste, and knowledge teach
For I believe thy Precepts on.
67 I strayd, ere thou didst my chastise:
But thy Word observ'd have now.
68 Thou art good, good thou dost likewise,
Thy Statutes cause thou me to know.
69 The proud against me lies do raise:
Thy Laws I'le keep with my hearts might. (greese:
70 The heart of them is fat as
But in thy Law I do delight.
71 It's good for me I was chastis'd,
That so thy Statutes learn I should.
72 Laws of thy mouth I more have prix'd,
Than thousand silverings, and gold.

10

73 KNow make me, learn thy Laws will I:
Thy hands me formed have, and made.
74 Who fear thee me shall see and joy:
For hope I in thy Word have had.
75 Thy judgement, LORD, are just I know;
And faithfully thou chast'nedst me.
76 As thou hast spoke thy servant to:
Now let thy grace my comfort be.
77 Send me thy grace that live may I:
For as my joy thy Law I chuse:
78 Shame proud ones, that me wrongfully
Do harm, who on thy Precepts muse.
79 Let them that fear thee turn to me:
And such as have thy Records known.
80 Sound in thy Laws my heart let be
That so I shame may suffer none.

11

81 LOok for thy Word I do like wise: (thee
My soul doth faint for help from
82 And for thy Word have fail'd mine eyes:
I said, when wilt thou comfort me?
83 I like a smoke dry'd bottle am:
Yet do I not thy Laws forgo.
84 What are thy servants dayes, when
Wilt thou doom on my troubles do
85 The proud have digged pits for me,
Which do not unto thy Law suit.
86 All thy Commandments faithful be:
Help me, whom they mispersecute.
87 On earth they almost did me waste:
But I thy Laws did not forsake.
88 The Law of thy mouth to hold fast
Me in thy mercy lively make.

12

89 MAde fast thy Word in heaven is:
O Lord, for ever to endure.
90 From age to age thy faithfulness, (sure
Thou form'dst the earth, and it stands
91 They stand as thou didst set the right,
For all are servants thee unto.
92 Had not thy Law been my delight
Then had I perish'd in my wo.
93 Thy precepts nev'r forget will I,
Because by them thou quickned'st me.
94 Thine own am I, save me, for why
I sought thy Precepes studiously.
95 The wicked watch me, to slay me:
But I thy testimonies minde.
96 Of all perfection end I see:
But very large thy Law I finde.

13

97 NOw Oh how much thy Law I prize!
It is my study all the day.
98 Thou thin thy foes mad'st more wise
By thy Law, for it's with me ay.
99 More than my teachers all I know:

Becau

Because thy Laws my study are. (do:
100 I know more than the ancients
But dearly love thy Law do I
Because I kept thy Law with care.
101 From each ill path my feet I stay
That so I may thy word observe.
102 Because thou hast me taught the way:
I did not from thy judgement swerve
103 Thy words are to my taste, how sweet!
More to my mouth than honey they.
104 I from thy Precepts wildome get:
Therefore hate each lying way.

14.

105 OF my feet is the lamp thy Word:
But dearly love thy Law do I.
And to my path the shining light.
106 I swore, and will to do accord:
That I will keep thy judgements
107 I am afflicted very sore: (right.
Lord, quicken me after thy word.
108 My mouths free off rings own: therefore: (Lord.
And me thy judgements teach, O
109 My soul is in my hand alway:
But I have not thy Law forgot.
110 Vile men for me a snare did lay:
Yet from thy Precepts straid I not.
111 Thy Records I inherit do
For ayes for my hearts joy they be.
112 My heart to do thy Law I bow,
To th'end, ev'n to eternitie.

15

113 PUrsue vain thoughts with hate I do:
But dearly love thy Law do I.
114 My covert and my shield art thou
On thy Word wait hopefully.
115 Depart from me, vile men, that I
May keep my God's Commandements.
116 By thy Word stay me, live shall I:
Shame me not for my confidence.
117 I shall be safe, if thou me stay:
And still with joy thy Laws I'le eye.
118 Thou treadst down from thy laws who stray:
For their deceit is vanity.
119 Th'earths lewd ones all thou wast dost make
Like dross: thy Laws I love therefore.
120 For fear of thee my flesh doth quake:
And I do dread thy judgements sore.

16

121 QUite to oppressors leave not me: (tenusness.
I judgements do, and righ-
122 For good thy servant's surety be:
Let not the proud ones me oppress.
123 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail:
As also for thy righteous word.
124 In mercy with thy servants deal,
And thy laws learning me afford.
125 I am thy servant, make me wise:
Thy Testimonies for to know.
126 Time for thee, Lord, to work it is:
For men thy Law do overthrow.
127 Therefore do I thy Precepts love
Above gold, yea the finest gold.
128 All false wayes hate I, for above
All things thy Laws most right I hold.

17

129 RIght wondrous are thy Testimonies:
Therefore my soul keeps them with care.
130 Light thy word's entrance gives likewise.
Them prudent makes the simple are.
131 I gape, and for thy Precepts pant:
Because I longed for the same.
132 Look on me, and such grace me grant,
As thou dost them that love thy Name.
133 Guide by thy Word my steps and let
No wickedness bear rule in me.
134 From mans oppression free me set:
And keeper of thy Laws I'le be.
135 Thy face let on thy servant shine
And me to learn thy Statutes cause.
136 For waters-floods flow from mine eye,
Because men do not keep thy Laws.

18

137 SIncerely just art thou, O Lord
Thy judgements upright are also. (and
138 The precepts which thou dost ordain
Are right: yea very faithfull soe.
139 My zeal consumed me hath, for why,
Mine enemies thy word forgot.
140 Thy word is pure exceedingly:
Therefore thy servant loveth it.
141 Small am I and despis'd, yet I
Thee not forgot:
Yet thy Commands forgot not I.
142 Thy righteousness for evermore
Is just: thy Law is verity.
143 On me seiz'd anguish & distresse,
Yet thy Commands delights me give.
144 Ay lasts thy Records righteousness:
Make thou me wise, and I shall live.

19

145 TO thee with all my heart I cry:
Lord hear me, keep thy Laws I will.
146 I cry'd to thee, save me, that I
May keep thy Testimonies still.
147 The dawning I prevent, and cry:
I for thy Word do hopefull wait.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch, that I

Upon thy Word may meditate.
149 My voice, Lord of thy mercy hear:
After thy judgements quicken me.
150 Who follow mischief they draw near:
And from thy Law far off they be.
151 But O Jehovah, near art thou:
And all thy Precepts verity.
152 I long since of thy Records knew:
Thou set'st them for eternity.

20 V

153 VLow mine affliction, and me free:
For I thy Law do not forget.
154 Plead thou my cause, and ransome me:
For thy Words sake alive me set.
155 From vile men is salvation far:
Sith they to finde thy Laws nev'r strive.
156 Thy bowel-mercies, Lord, great are:
After thy judgements me revive.
157 Great my pursuing enemies:
Yet nothing from thy Laws I swerve.
158 I sinners saw, was griev'd likewise:
For they thy Word do not observe.
159 See Lord, thy Precepts love do I:
Grant of thy grace that live I may.
160 Thy Words beginning's verity:
And all thy judgement's right for ay.

21 W

161 WIthout cause Prince do me toil:
But of thy Word my heart's in awe.
162 As one that hath found out much spoil:
So I rejoice do in thy Law.
163 I lying hate, and do abhor:
But dearly love thy Law do I.
164 Seven times a day I praise thee, for
The judgements of thine equity.
165 Who love thy law, great peace have they:
And stedfast shall finde no stumbling stone,
166 Lord, I for thy salvation stay:
And thy Commandments I have done.
167 My soul thy Testaments doth keep
And them abundantly love I.
168 Thy laws I and thy Records keep:
For all my wayes before thee lie.

22 Y

169 YIeld, Lord, my cry t'approach thy face
As thou hast spoke, me Prudent make.
170 To thee let my request for grace
Approach: free me for thy Words sake.
171 My lips shall utter praise; when thou
Thy Statutes hast made known to me.
172 And forth thy word my tongue shall throw:
For all thy Precepts righteous be.
173 To help me let thy hand be neat
For thy Commandments chose have I.
174 I long for thy salvation dear:
Lord, and my joyes in thy Law be.
175 Let my soul live to shew thy praise:
And let thy Judgements give me aid
176 Because I have not left thy Laws
Thy servant seek like lost sheep straid.

The second Meeter for common Tunes.

1 part. Aleph.

ALL blest are th'upright in the way,
who in the Lord's Law go.
2 Who keep his Records, blest are they:
whose whole heart seeks him too.
3 Yea they do none iniquity,
in's wayes who walking are.
4 To keep thou hast commanded me
thy Precepts with much care.
5 O that to keep thy Statutes then
my waves were so direct.
6 Then shall I not be shamed, when
I all thy Laws respect.
7 With upright heart I'le praise thee when
I learn thy Judgements right.
8 I will observe thy Statutes, then
O do not leave me quite.

2 Beth.

9 BY what may youth redress his way?
tho' Word by heeding to.
10 I sought thee with whole heart: me strav
let not thy Precepts fro.
11 I hid thy Word within my heart:
lest I should sin 'gainst thee.
12 O thou Jehovah blessed art:
thy Statutes teach thou me.
13 I all the Judgements of thy mouth
did with my lips declare.
14 More in thy Records way's my joyes,
than in all riches are.
15 I le on thy Precepts muse: and
mine eyes on thy wayes set.
16 Delight me in thy Laws I will:
I'le not forget thy Word.

3 Gimel.

17 GRant to thy servant bountiously
to live: thy word to keep.
18 Unveil mine eyes, that I may see
from thy Law wonders deep.
19 On earth I am a sojourner:

Hide

hide not thy face me fro.
20 My ſoul is broken with deſire:
all times thy judgement to.
21 The proud accurs'd rebuk'd thou haſt,
which from thy Precepts ſwerve.
22 Reproach and ſcorn far from me
for I thy Laws obſerve. (cast:
23 Yea Princes ſate, and ſpake 'gainſt
but on thy Laws I mus'd. (me:
24 My joy thy Teſtimonies be:
my couns'lers I them us'd.

4 Daleth.

25 DOwn to the duſt my ſoul
cleaved fast:
revive me by thy Word.
26 I ſhew'd my wayes, me heard
thou haſt:
teach me thy Statutes, Lord.
27 Learn me thy Precepts way, and ſo
thy wonders I'le record.
28 My ſoul doth melt away for wo:
me ſtrengthen by thy Word.
29 From me the way of lying take:
and me thy Law vouchſave.
30 The way of truth my choice I
make:
thy judgements ſpread I have.
31 I to thy Records cleaving ſtay:
to ſhame Lord, put not me.
32 I'le of thy Precepts run the way:
when thou my heart ſet'ſt free.

5 He

33 HElp me to know, Lord, thy
Laws-way:
and I'le it keep to th'end.
34 Inſtruct me, & I'le keep thy Law:
yea with whole heart it tend.
35 In thy Laws path make me to go:
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy Records bow,
and not to coveting.
37 From vain ſights turn away mine
eye:
me quicken in thy way.
38 Unto thy ſervant ratifie
thy Word, who thee doth awe.
39 Remove thou my reproach I fear:
for good thy Judgements be.
40 Lo I long for thy Precepts dear:
in thy Truth quicken me.

6 Vau.

41 UNto me let thy mercies
come:
thy words ſalvation, Lord.
42 And I my ſcorners anſwer ſhall:
for I truſt in thy word.
43 Truths word quite take not from
my mouth
who on thy Judgements ſtay.
44 And I ſhall alwayes keep thy Law,
for ever and for ay.
45 And I will walk at liberty:
for I thy Precepts ſeek.
46 And I'le not bluſh when Kings
I of thy Records ſpeak.
47 And in thy Precepts which I love,
my ſelf delight I will.
48 And lift my hands to thy dear
Laws,
and minde thy Statutes ſtill.

7 Zain.

49 SO to thy ſervant minde the
Word,
on which thou mad'ſt me reſt.
50 Becauſe thy word hath quickned
me:
this glads me when diſtreſt.
51 The proud much ſcorn'd me: but
I nave
not from thy Laws declin'd.
52 Lord, I refreſh'd my ſelf, when I
thy Judgements old did mind.
53 Horrour takes hold on me, be-
cauſe
vile men thy Law forſake.
54 I, in my houſe of pilgrimage,
my ſongs thy Statutes make.
55 O Lord, thy Name I minde by
night:
and kept thy Law have I.
56 This I obtain'd, for I kept right
thy Precepts carefully.

8 Cheth.

57 CHoice portion mine, O Lord,
thou art:
I ſaid I'le keep thy Word.
58 I begg'd thy favour with whole
heart:
grace promis'd me afford.
59 I turn'd my feet thy Records to:
in thinking on thy wayes.
60 I haſtned, and thy Laws to do,
I did make no delayes.
61 The bands of wicked men robb'd
yet left I not thy Laws. (me:
62 I'le riſe at midnight thee to praiſe
thy Judgements juſt becauſe.
63 All who thee fear, and keep thy
companion theirs am I. (Laws
64 Teach me thy Laws: for Lord,
th'earth's full
of thy benignity.

9 Teth.

65 TO me thy ſervant, Lord, thou
haſt
after thy Word wel done.
66 Teach thou me knowledge, and
good taſte:
for I thy Laws truſt on.
67 Then ſtraid I e're I was chaſtis'd:
thy Word yet keep I now.
68 Thou art good, good thou doſt
likewiſe:
thy Statutes make me know.
69 The proud 'gainſt me forg'd lies:
I'le keep
thy Laws with all my might.
70 Their heart is fat, become as
greaſe;

thy Law is my delight.
77 Then for I might thy Statutes learn,
'tis good I was chastis'd.
78 Law of thy mouth, 'bove thousands
of gold and silver priz'd.

10 Jod.

79 I By thine hands am made, and form'd:
teach me thy Laws to know.
80 Who fear thee, joy when they me see:
for I thy Word trust to.
81 Thy judgements righteous are I know:
thou right afflict'st me, LORD.
82 Thy grace let cheer thy servant now:
according to thy Word.
83 Send me thy grace, & I may live:
thy Law my joy I chuse.
84 Shame proud ones, who me cause-less wrong:
I'le on thy Precepts muse.
85 Who fear thee, and thy Records know,
let them turn unto me.
86 Sound let my heart be in thy Law;
that sham'd I may not be.

11 Capb.

87 C Ast down my soul is for thy health:
but on thy word I stay.
88 Mine eyes fail for thy word: when wilt
thou my comfort me I say?
89 Thy Laws forget not I, though I
a bottle smoak'd am like.
90 What are thy servants dayes? when wilt
thou my persuers strike?
91 The proud have digged pits for me:
thy Law which do not suit.
92 Truth all thy Laws are: help me, whom
they cause-less persecute.
93 They nigh me slayn'd on earth; yet I
did not thy Laws forsake.
94 To keep the Records of thy mouth:
quick by thy grace me make.

12 Lamed.

95 L Ord, ay thy Word in heaven stands.
96 Thy truth for ay doth last:
The earth thou hast establisht,
and still it standeth fast.
97 They stand this day as thou ordain'dst,
for thee they serve each one.
98 Were not thy Law my joy in woe,
I then had been undone.
99 I'le not forget thy Laws, whereby
thou life in me hast wrought.
100 I am thine own, O save thou me:
for I thy Precepts sought.
101 The wicked watch me me to slay:
but I thy Records minde.
102 Of all perfection end I see:
thy Law most large I finde.

13 Mem.

103 O How wondrously I love thy Law:
my muse it 'tends the day.
104 More wise thou mad'st me than my foes:
for thy Laws ay with me ay.
105 More know I than my teachers: for
my muse thy Records are.
106 More wise than th' ancients I'm, because
thy Laws I keep with care.
107 My feet I draw from each ill way:
that keep thy Word I might.
108 Mov'd from thy Judgements have I not:
for thou me taught'st aright.
109 Most sweet I take thy word more, to
my mouth than honey they.
110 Much skill I through thy Precepts get:
thence hate I each false way.

14 Nun.

111 U Nto my feet thy Word's a lamp:
and to my path a light.
112 Sworn have I, and will it perform:
to keep thy judgements right.
113 I'm sore distrest, Lord quicken me
according to thy Word.
114 My mouth free-offering own I pray:
teach me thy judgements, Lord.
115 My soul's still in my hand, yet I
have not thy Laws forgot.
116 The vile laid snares for me, yet
thy Precepts err'd I not.
117 Thy Records ever I possess:
for glad my heart they do.
118 I bent my heart to do thy Laws:
always the end unto.

15 Samech.

119 S Uch thoughts as wavering are; I hate:
but love thy Law do I.
120 My secret place, and shield thou
I on thy Word relie.
121 Depart from me, lewd men: for keep
my Gods Commands I must.
122 Support me by thy Word to
me blame not of my trust.
123 Stay me, & I shall be safe, and ay
with joy thy laws I'le eye.
124 Thou treadst down from thy laws who stray:
for their deceit 's a lye.
125 As dross th' earth's lewd ones off
thou throw'st:
thy Laws I love therefore.
126 My flesh doth quake for fear of
I dread

I dread thy Judgements sore.
16 Ain.
121 I Justice do and right, leave me
no wrong who me distress.
122 Be surety for thy servants good:
let proud men me oppress.
123 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail:
for thy just Word also.
124 In mercy with thy servant deal:
thy Statutes make me know.
125 To me thy servant skill afford:
thy Records for to know.
126 It's time for thee to work, O
Lord:
for men thy Law o'erthrow.
127 I therefore thy Commandements
love gold, yea finest gold. (love
128 All right wayes hate I: therefore
thy Laws all right I hold. (all
17 Phe.
129 FOr that thy Records wondrous be,
my soul them keeps with care.
130 The entrance of thy Word gives
light,
makes wise who simple are.
131 I gape, and for thy Precepts
pant,
for longings mine they be.
132 As thou dost them that love thy
behold and pity me. (Name,
133 My steps guide by thy Word:
o're me
O let not sin bear sway. (free:
134 From mans oppressions set me
so I the thy Laws obey.
135 Thy face let on thy servant shine:
thy Laws to learn me cause.
136 The water-floods flow from mine eyes:
for men keep not thy Laws.
18 Tsadii.
137 THou Lord art righteous, and
upright
thy judgements are also.
138 The Records thou commandst
are right,
and very faithful too.
139 My zeal consumed me; because
thy words my foes forget.
140 Thy Word's most pure: therefore on it
thy servants love is set.
141 Small I, and slighted am: thy
forget yet do not I. (Laws
142 Thy Justice righteous is for aye:
and thy Laws verity. (seiz'd:
143 Distress and anguish on me
thy Laws my joyes yet be.
144 Thy righteous Records last for
that I may live teach me. (aye:
19 Qoph.
145 CRy'd with whole heart I have, hear me,
Lord keep thy Laws I will.
146 I cried have to thee, save me,
and I le thy Laws fulfill.
147 The dawning I prevent, and cry:
thy Word I hope the reason.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch,
that I
might muse thy Word upon.
149 In thou art kinde, my voice
Lord hear:
as just so quicken me. (near:
150 Who to follow mischief they draw
far from thy Law they be.
151 Jehovah thou art near, and all
thy Precepts truth are they.
152 I of thy Records knew of old:
thou didst them found for ay.
20 Resh.
153 REgard my trouble, and me
free:
for I thy Law recond. (me:
154 Plead thou my cause, deliver
revive me by thy Word.
155 Salvation's from the wicked far:
for thy Laws seek not they.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, revive
me in thy judgements way. (foes:
157 My troublers many, and my
nought from thy Laws I steer.
158 I sinners saw, and griev'd because
thy Word they have not kept.
159 Mark how I love thy Precepts,
revive me by thy grace. (Lord
160 Thy Word from first is Truth,
and all
thy judgements just alwaies.
21 Schin.
161 STrong Princes causeless me
purse:
thy Word yet awes my heart.
162 So in thy word I joy, as one
that doth great booties part.
163 I lying hate, and do abhor:
but love thy Law most dear. (for
164 Seven times a day I praise thee
thy judgements just which are.
165 Great peace have they that love
thy Law,
and stumbling block have none.
166 Lor, I for thy salvation hope:
and thy Commands have done.
167 My soul thy Testimonies keeps:
my love to them is dear.
168 Thy Rules and Laws I kept, for
my wayes before thee are. (all.
22 Thau.
169 TO thee, Lord, let my cry come near:
wise by thy Word make me.
170 Thee let my humble suit approach:
me by thy Word set free.
171 Thy Statutes when thou hast me
taught:

my lips praise utter shall.
172 Thy Word my tongue shall forth resound:
for just thy Laws are all.
173 Thy Precepts sith I chosen have:
O help me by thy might.
174 Thy saving health I long for, thy Law is my delight. (Lord:
175 Thy praise to shew, let my soul live:
thy judgements help me let.
176 Thy servant seek like lost sheep thy Laws I'le not forget. (strai'd:

PSAL. CXX.

A Song of degrees.

1 To the Lord cry'd in my straits, and he did answer me. (tongue,
2 From lying lips, and guileful O Lord, my soul set free.
3 What shall to thee a false tongue or what on thee confer? (give?
4 Sharp arrows of the mighty one, with coals of juniper.
5 O wo is me that sojourning in Meshech I reside!
That I also within the tents of Kedar do abide.
6 Long time my soul hath dwelt with him
that peace doth much abhor.
7 I am for peace, but when I speak, they ready are for war.

PSAL. CXXI.

A Song of degrees.

1 To the hills lift up mine eyes.
from whence shall come mine aid. (come;
2 Mine help doth from Jehovah which heaven & earth hath made.
3 He will not let thy foot be mov'd, nor slumber, that thee keeps.
4 Lo he that keepeth Israel, he slumbreth not, nor sleeps.
5 The Lord thy keeper is, the Lord thy shade on thy right hand.
6 Left Sun by day, or Moon by night. should thee by stroke offend.
7 The Lord will keep thee from all thy soul he keeps alway. (ill:
8 Thy going out, and coming in, the Lord keeps now and ay.

PSAL. CXXII.

A Song of degrees of David.

1 Joy'd in them that said to me, let's at the Lord's house meet.
2 O thou Jerusalem, within thy gates shall stand our feet.
3 Jerusalem is builded up into a City frame:
In't self together uniform, compacted is the same.
4 Whither the tribes, the tribes of Jah, to Israel's witness go:
That they unto Jehovah's Name, their thankfulness may show.
5 Because the thrones of judgement established remain: (then
The thrones that do unto the house of David appertain.
6 Pray for Jerusalem her peace: they prosper that love thee.
7 Peace in thy walls, thy Palaces in them let safety bee. (friends
8 Both for my brethren and my peace be in thee, say I.
9 I'le for our God Jehovah's house seek thy prosperity.

PSAL. CXXIII.

A Song of degrees.

1 O Thou that in the heavens sit' I lift mine eyes to thee.
2 Lo as unto their masters hand the eyes of servants bee:
As maids eyes to their mistris hand, so are our eyes unto
The Lord our God, until that he shall mercy on us show.
3 O Lord be gracious unto us, to us, O gracious be:
Because that filled with contempt exceedingly are we.
4 Our soul is fill'd exceedingly with scorns of men secure:
From them also that haughty be, our souls contempt endure.

PSAL. CXXIV.

A Song of degrees of David.

1 Had not the Lord been on our side,
may Israel now proclaim.
2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men against us came:
3 They then had swallowed us alive, when their wrath on us burn'd.
4 Then had the waters o'rewhelm'd, the stream our soul o'return'd.
5 The waters proud then on our soul had passed on their way. (teeth
6 Blest be the Lord, that to their did not give us a prey.
7 Our soul is as a bird escap'd out of the fowlers snare:
The snare asunder broken is, and we escaped are.
8 The succour which we do enjoy, is in Jehovah's Name:
Who is the maker of the earth, and of the heavens frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

A Song of degrees.

1 They that do in Jehovah trust, shall as mount Sion be:
Which cannot be remov'd, but stands to perpetuitie.
2 Like as the mountains round about Jerusalem do stay:
His people so the Lord surrounds, from henceforth and for ay.

3 The wicked's rod on juſt mans lot,
ſhall not abiding be:
Leſt juſt men ſhould put forth their hands
unto iniquitie.
4 Unto all thoſe men that are good,
thy goodneſs, Lord, impart.
And unto every one of them
that are of upright heart.
5 But who turn to their crooked wayes,
the Lord ſhall make them go
With workers of iniquity:
but peace be Iſrael to.

PSAL. CXXVI.

A Song of degrees.

WHen as Jehovah did return
Sions captivitie.
At that time unto them that dream
compared might we be. (fill'd,
2 Then was our mouth with laughter
with ſinging eke our tongue:
The Lord hath done great things for them,
they ſaid the heath'n among.
3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
whereof we joyfull be. (South,
4 O Lord, like as the ſtreams i'th'
turn our captivity.
5 Who ſow in tears, ſhall reap in joy,
6 Who going, go and mourn.
Bearing choice ſeed, ſhall ſure with joy,
bringing their ſheaves return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

A Song of degrees for Solomon.

EXcept the Lord the houſe do build,
the builders work in vain;
Except the Lord the City keep,
the watchman wakes in vain.
2 It's vain for you to riſe betimes,
watch late, to feed upon
The bread of griefs: ſure he gives (ſleep
to his beloved one.
3 Lo ſons are th'heritage of the Lord,
the fruitfull womb his wage.
4 As arrows in a ſtrong mans hand,
are ſons of youthfull age.
5 O bleſſed is the man which hath
his quiver fill'd with thoſe:
They ſhall not be aſham'd i'th' gate,
in ſpeaking with their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

A Song of degrees.

OBleſt is every one,
That doth Jehovah fear,
That walks his wayes along.
2 For thou ſhalt eat with chear
Thy hands labour:
Bleſt ſhalt thou be. It well with thee
Shall be therefore.
3 Thy wife like fruitfull Vine
ſhall be by thine houſe ſide:
The children that be thine
like Olive plants abide.
About thy board.
4 Behold, thus bleſt, That man doth reſt,
That fears the Lord.
5 Jehovah ſhall thee bleſs
From Sion, and thou ſhalt ſee
Jeruſalems goodneſs
All thy lifes dayes that bee.
6 And ſhalt view well,
Thy children then, With their children:

Peace on Iſr'el.

Another Master.

THey bleſſed are the Lord that fear,
that walk on in his way. (deed,
2 For thou ſhalt feed on thine hands
thou happy art I ſay:
Yea it ſhall be full well with thee.
3 Thy wife ſhall be like to
A fruitfull Vine, that up by thine
houſe ſides doth flouriſhing grow:
Thy children round thy table found,
as Olive branches are.
4 Behold, thus he ſhall bleſſed be
that doth Jehovah fear.
5 From Sion hill Jehovah will
a bleſſing give thee then:
And thou ſhalt ſee proſperitie
upon Jeruſalem:
Ev'n all the dayes that thy life ſtayes
6 Yea thou ſhalt ſee in weal
Thy children then: their children:
and peace on Iſrael.

PSAL. CXXIX.

A Song of degrees.

NOw from my youth, may Iſrael ſay,
oft have they me aſſail'd.
2 They me aſſail'd oft from my youth:
yet 'gainſt me nought prevail'd.
3 The ploughers plough'd upon my back,
their ſorrows long they drew.
4 The righteous Lord the wicked's cords
did all aſunder hew. (did all
5 Let all that Sion hate be ſham'd,
at once turn'd back alſo.
6 As graſs on houſes tops be they,
that fades ere up it grow.
7 Wherefor enough to fill his hand,
the mower doth not finde:
Nor therewith he his boſom fills
that up the ſheaves doth binde.
8 Nor do they ſay that paſs by them,
Gods bleſſing on you be:
Unto you in Jehovah's Name
a bleſſing wish do we.

PSAL. CXXX.

A Song of degrees.

LORD from the deeps I cry'd to thee,
2 My voice hord do thou hear:

Unto

Unto my supplications voice
let be attent thine ear.
3 Lord, who should stand, if thou,
O Lord
should'st mark iniquity?
4 But with thee there forgiveness is,
that feared thou may'st be.
5 I for the Lord wait, my soul waits:
and I hope in his Word.
6 Then morning watchers watch
for morn,
my soul more for the Lord.
7 Let Israel for Jehovah stay,
in waiting hopefully:
Because that with Jehovah there
is kinde benignity.
8 Yea plenteous redemption
there is with him likewise:
And he will Israel redeem
from all's iniquities.

PSAL. CXXXI.

A Song of degrees of David.

MY heart's not haughty, Lord,
not lofty are mine eyes:
In things too great or high for me
is not mine exercise.
2 My soul I surely have
compos'd and made to rest:
Like as a childe that weaned is
from off his mothers brest.
My like a weaned childe.
3 Let Israel then stay
With expectation on the Lord,
from henceforth and for ay.

PSAL. CXXXII.

A Song of degrees.

REmember David, Lord:
and all's affliction: (vow'd
2 How to thee Lord he sware, and
to Jacobs mighty One.
3 I surely will not go
my houses tent into:
Upon the pallet of my bed
I thither will not go.
4 I will not verily
give sleep unto mine eyes:
Nor slumber to mine eye-lids give
will I in any wise.
5 Until that for the Lord,
I do finde out a seat:
A fixed habitation
for Jacobs God so great.
6 Behold at Ephrata,
there did we of it hear:
And we within the fields of th'wood
did finde it to be there.
7 Well go into his tents
and at his foot-stool bow.
8 Into thy rest arise, Lord: thou
th'Ark of thy strength also.
9 O'let with righteous saints
thy Priests themselves array
And great unto thy holy ones,
that shout for joy they may.
10 Let not for David's sake,
that servant is to thee,
The face of thine anointed one
away quite turned be.
11 The Lord of David sware
truth: hee'll not turn from it,
Of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.
12 My Cov'nant if thy sons
and Law I teach them hold:
Upon thy throne for evermore
sit then their children should.
13 Because Jehovah hath
made choice of Sion hill:
He hath desired it to be
the place where dwell he will.
14 This is my resting place
to perpetuity:
Here will I dwell, and that because
desired it have I.
15 Blesse her provision
abundantly I will:
The poor that be in her, with bread
by me shall have their fill.
16 Her Priests with saving health,
them also clothe will I:
Her holy ones likewise they shall
shout forth most joyfully.
17 The horn of David I
will make to bud forth there:
A candle I prepared have
for mine anointed dear.
18 His enemies will I
with shame apparel'd see:
But flourishing upon himself
shall be his Diadem.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

A Song of degrees of David.

HOw good and sweet, O see
For brethren 't is to dwell
Together in unitie!
2 It's like choice oyl that fell
The head upon,
That down did flow, The beard unto
Beard of Aaron.
That further downward went
His garments skirts upon.
3 Like Hermons dews deficent,
Dews Sions mountains on:
For there to flay
The Lord his bliss, Commanded 'has
Ev'n life for ay.

Another Metre.

HOw good it is, O see,
and how it pleaseth well,
Together ev'n in unitie
for brethren so to dwell!
2 It's like the choice ointment
from head to th'beard did go:
Down Aarons beard, that downward
went
his garments skirts unto.
3 As Hermons dew, which did
on Sions hill descend,
For there the LORD doth bestow
ev'n life without an end.

PSAL

PSAL. CXXXIV.

A Song of degrees.

O All ye servants of the Lord, behold the Lord bless ye:
Ye who within Jehovah's house
i'th' night time standing be.
2 Lift up your hearts, and bless the Lord
in's place of holiness.
3 The Lord that heav'n and earth hath made
thee out of Sion bless.

PSAL. CXXXV.

THe LORD praise, praise Jehovahs Name,
Jehovahs servants praise him ye.
2 Who in the Lord's house stand: the same (be,
Who i'th' courts of our Gods house
3 The Lord praise, for the Lord is good,
For 't is sweet to his Name to sing.
4 For Jacob to him chose hath God,
And Israel for his precious thing.
5 For that the LORD is great I know,
And over all gods our Lord keeps.
6 What he doth will, the LORD doth do deeps.
In heav'n, earth, seas, and in all
7 For vapours he a course doth take,
That they from th'ends of th'earth shall rise:
He for the rain doth lightning make,
And wind bring from his treasuries.
8 First-born of Egypt smite did he,
Of mankinde, and of beast also.
9 O Egypt wonders sent midst thee
On Pharaoh, on all's servants too.
10 Who smote great nations, slew great Kings.
11 Slew Sihon King of th'Amorites
Og also one of Bashans Kings:
All kingdoms of the Canaanites.
12 And gave their land and heritage,
His people Israels lot to fall.
13 For aye thy Name, Lord, through each age,
O Lord is thy memoriall.
14 The LORD his peoples Judge will be,
And of his servants hee'll take care.
15 The heathens idols silver be,
And gold, mens hands did them prepare.
16 Mouthes have they, yet they never (see.
Eyes have they, but they do not
17 Ears have they, but no hearing take:
And in their mouthes no breathings bee. (be,
18 They that them make alike them
That trust in them so each one is.
19 O Isr'els house the LORD bless ye:
Thou Aarons house Jehovah bless.
20 O house of Levi bless the Lord;
Who fear the LORD, him bless let them:
From Sion blessed be the Lord,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
Hallelujah.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

O Thank the Lord, for he is good, for's mercy lasts for ay.
2 Give thanks unto the God of gods for's mercy is alway.
3 Give thanks unto the LORD of lords:
for's mercy lasts for ay.
4 To him that onely doth great Signs for's mercy is alway.
5 To him whose wisdome made the heav'ns:
for's mercy lasts for ay.
6 Who o're the waters spread the earth: for's mercy is alway.
7 Unto him that great lights did make:
for's mercy lasts for ay.
8 The Sun for ruling of the day:
for's mercy is alwayes.
9 The Moon and Stars to rule by night:
for's mercy lasts for ay.
10 To him who Egypts first-born smote:
for's mercy is alway.
11 And from amongst them Israel brought:
for's mercy lasts for ay.
12 With strong hand, and with stretcht-out arm:
for's mercy is alway.
13 To him who did the Red-sea part:
for's mercy lasts for ay.
14 And through its midst made Israel goe:
for's mercy is alway.
15 But there whelm'd Pharaoh and his host:
for's mercy lasts for ay.
16 His people who through desert lead:
for's mercy is alway.
17 To him who mighty Kings did smite:
for's mercy lasts for ay.
18 And put to slaughter famous Kings:
for's mercy is alway.
19 Both Sihon King of th'Amorites:
for's mercy lasts for ay.
20 And Og who was of Bashan King:
for's mercy is alway.
21 And gave their land an heritage:
for's mercy lasts for ay.
22 A lot his servant Israel to:
for's mercy is alway.
23 Who mindes us in our low estate:
for's mercy lasts for ay.

24 And us redeemed from our foes:
for's mercy is alway.
25 Who giveth food unto all flesh:
for's mercy lasts for ay.
26 Unto the God of heav'n give thanks:
for's mercy is alway.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

THe rivers on of Babylon
there when we did sit down:
Yea sadly then we mourned, when
we Sion thought upon.
2 Our harps we did hang it amid
upon the willow tree:
Because there they that us away
led in captivity,
3 Requir'd of us a song: and thus
ask'd mirth; us waste who laid:
Sing us among a Sion song,
then unto us they said.
4 O how shall we whil'st that we be
in strangers land accord.
To sing a song that doth belong
unto our God the Lord?
5 If I of thee forgetfull bee,
O thou Jerusalem,
Let my right hand of her command
be quite forgetfull then.
6 Let cleave my tongue my palat on,
if minde thee do not I:
If choice joyes o're I minde not more
Jerusalem my joy. (word,
7 Remember, LORD, Edoms sons
unto the ground said they,
It raze, it raze; when as it was
Jerusalem her day.
8 Blest shall he be that payeth thee,
daughter of Babylon,
Which must be waste, that which thou hast
rewarded us upon.
9 Yea happy he shall surely be
that strongly up doth take
Thy little ones, and 'gainst the stones
doth them in pieces break.

Another Meeter.

BY water-floods of Babylon
there have we sitten down:
Yea there we mourned, when as we
did Sion think upon.
2 Our harps in midst of her we did
hang willow trees among.
3 For there they us who captive led
requir'd of us a song:
Who laid us waste, ask'd mirth, sing
a Sions song do ye. (us
4 How in a land of strangers sing
Jehovahs songs shall we?
5 O thou Jerusalem, if I
of thee forgetfull be:
Then let my right hand quite forget
her own dexteritie.
6 If I thee minde not, let my tongue
not from my palat move:
If I set not Jerusalem
my chiefest joy above.
7 Reminde, LORD, Edoms sons,
who on
Jerusalem her day,
Raze it to her foundation,
raze it again, said they. (waste,
8 Thou Babels daughter must be
that man shall happy bee,
That like as thou us served hast,
so recompenseth thee.
9 Yea happy he shall surely be,
that strongly up doth take
Thy little ones, and 'gainst hard stones
doth them in pieces break.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

A Psalm of David.

WIth all my heart I'le thee confess,
praise thee the gods before.
2 The Temple of thine holiness
towards it I'le adore.
I'le for thy mercy praise thy Name,
and for thy verity;
Because thou over all thy Name
thy Word dost magnifie.
3 Thou in the day me answerd'st,
I cried unto thee: (when
With strength, within my soul, thou then
didst also strengthen me.
4 All kings of th'earth thee LORD shall praise,
when thy mouths word they hear.
5 They shall sing in Jehovahs wayes,
that's great in glory there.
6 Albeit that the Lord be high,
yet he respects the low:
But as for them that lofty be,
he them far off doth know.
7 Although I walk amidst distress,
thee quickning me I have:
Thine hand shall my foes wrath suppress,
and thy right hand me save. (me,
8 The LORD will perfect what's for
thy mercy, Lord, aye stands:
Oh do not those forsake that be
the works of thine own hands.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

O LORD, thou dost me search and know,
thou know'st my sitting down.
2 My rising up, my thought also,
to thee far off is known.
3 Thou 'mongst my path, and lying down,
and all my wayes know'st well.
4 For lo each word that's in my tongue,
Lord, thou canst fully tell.

5 Be-

Behinde thou gird'ſt me, and before
on me thy hand doſt lay.
Such high and wondrous skill is more
than reach thereto I may.
Where ſhall I from thy Spirit go!
or from thy face where fly?
If heav'n I climb, thou there, lo
if down in hell I ly. (thou
If morning wings I take, and dwell
where utmoſt ſea-coaſts be:
10 Ev'n there thy hand conduct me ſhall,
and thy right hand hold me.
11 Yea darkneſs ſure ſhall cover me,
that I thus ſhall ſay:
even ſhall the night about me be,
like to the light ſome day.
12 Yea, darkneſs darkneth not from thee,
but like the day ſhines night:
alike unto thee both theſe be,
the darkneſs and the light.

2

13 For thou my reins poſſeſſed haſt,
and alſo covered me
Within my mothers womb thou haſt.
14 My praiſe ſhall be of thee:
Becauſe that I am faſhion'd thus
in fearful wondrous wiſe:
and that thy works are marvellous
my ſoul right well deſcries.
15 From thee my ſubſtance was not hid,
when cloſely make was I.
And when that I was faſhioned
in earths deep curiouſly.
16 Thine eyes did on my ſubſtance look,
when yet I wanted frame,
And all my members in thy book
were written down by name.
Which day by day ſhould faſhion'd be,
when none of them were come.
17 How precious are thy thoughts to me,
O God? how great's their ſumme?
18 If I of them account ſhould take,
more than the ſands they bee:
And ſtill when that I do awake,
I preſent am with thee.

3

19 O God, thou ſurely wilt them ſlay,
that wicked perſons be:
Depart therefore from hence away,
ye men of blood from me.
20 Becauſe that they againſt thee do
ſpeak in miſchievous wiſe;
Thine Name in vain they take alſo,
who are thine enemies.
21 Jehovah, hate I not the men
that thee do hate? likewiſe
Am I not ſore agriev'd with them
that up againſt thee riſe?
22 With perfect hate, them hate do I:
I take them for my foes.
23 Search me, O God, my heart deſcry,
try me, my thoughts diſcloſe.
24 Behold in me, if that there be
ev'n any wicked way;
And in the way conduct thou me
that doth endure for ay.

PSAL. CXL.

To the chief Muſician, A Pſalm of David.

1 LOrd free me from the evil man,
from violent men ſave me.
2 Whoſe hearts think miſchief every day,
for war they gathered be.
3 They in ſuch wiſe make ſharp their tongue,
like as the Serpents do;
And underneath their lips do lye
the Adders poiſon too. Selah.
4 Keep me, LORD, from the wicked's hands,
from violent men me ſave;
My goings which to overthrow,
in thought projected have.
5 The proud have hid a ſnare for me,
with cords alſo, a net
They ſpread abroad beſides the way,
for me they grins have ſet. Selah.
6 Unto Jehovah I did ſay,
thou art a God to me;
Lord, hear the voice of my requeſts,
which are for grace to thee.
7 O GOD the LORD, who art the ſtrength
of my ſalvation,
My head by thee hath covered been,
the day of battel on.
8 That mans deſire that wicked is,
Jehovah do not grant:
His wicked purpoſe further not,
leſt they themſelves ſhould vaunt.
9 The head of them on every ſide
that do encompaſs me:
O let the miſchief of their lips
to them a covering be.
10 Let burning coals on them be caſt,
he ſhall make them to fall
Into the fire, into deep pits,
to riſe no more at all.
11 Let not i'th' earth eſtabliſh'd be
a man of evil tongue:
Evil ſhall hunt to overthrow
the man of violent wrong.
12 Th'afflicted's cauſe, the poor mans right,
I know God will maintain.
13 Yea juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, th'upright
ſhall 'fore thy face remain.

PSAL. CXLI.

A Psalm of David.

1 Jehovah I upon thee call,
O make thou haste to mee:
And hearken thou unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 And let my pray'er direct be
before thee incense-wise:
And of my hands the lifting up,
as evening sacrifice.
3 Jehovah, O that thou wouldst set
a watch my mouth before:
And also of my lips be thou
the keeper of the doore.
4 Bow not my heart to any ill,
to do a wicked deed:
With men that mischief work, nor let
me of their dainties feed.
5 The just let smite me, kindness 't is,
let him reprove me eke:
It shall be such a precious oyl,
my head it shall not break.
For yet my prayer's ev'n in their
woes.
6 When Judges theirs are cast
On rocks, then they shall hear my
words,
for they are sweet to taste.
7 As one that cutteth, or doth cleave
the wood upon the ground:
So all about the mouth of graves,
our bones be scattered round.
8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
directed are mine eyes:
My soul O leave not destitute,
on thee my hope relies.
9 O do thou keep me from the snare
which they have laid for me:
And also from the grins of those
that work iniquitie.
10 But let them all that wicked are,
into their own net fall:
Untill that altogether I
escape in safety shall.

PSAL. CXLII.

Maschil of David, A Prayer when he was in the Cave.

1 Unto Jehovah with my voice,
I out aloud did cry:
Unto Jehovah with my voice,
my suit for grace made I.
2 Before his face I did pour out
my meditation:
Before his face I did declare
the trouble me upon.
3 When in me was my spirit o're-
whelm'd,
then thou didst know my way:
I th' way I walk'd, a snare for me
they privily did lay.
4 On my right hand I look'd and saw,
but no man would me know:
All refuge fail'd me, for my soul
none any care did show.
5 Unto the Lord I cry'd and said,
my hope thou art alone:
And in the land of living ones
thou art my portion.
6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry:
From my persuers save thou me,
which stronger be than I.
7 From out of prison bring my soul,
that I thy Name may praise:
The just shall compass me, for thou
shalt shew me bounteous grace.

PSAL. CXLIII.

A Psalm of David.

1 Lord, hear my pray'r, give ear
when I
do humbly call on thee:
Both in thy truth, and righteousness
make answer unto me.
2 And into judgement enter not
with him that serveth thee:
For in thy sight no man that lives
shall justified be.
3 For th' enemy hath persu'd my soul,
my life to th' ground hath thrown,
And made me dwell i'th' dark, like
them
that dead are long agone.
4 Therefore my spirit is over-
whelm'd
perplexedly in me:
My heart also within me is
made desolate to be.
5 I call to minde the dayes of old,
I meditation use
On all thy works, thy handy-work
I there upon do muse.
6 Moreover, I do unto thee
reach mine out-stretched hands:
So after thee my soul doth thirst,
as do the thirsty lands. Selah.
7 Haste, Lord, hear me, my spirit
doth fail,
hide not thy face me fro:
Lest I become like unto them
that down to pit do go.
8 Let me thy mercy early hear,
for I upon thee stay:
Wherein that I should walk, cause me
to understand the way.
For I to thee lift up my soul.
9 O Lord deliver me,
From them that be my foes: I fly
to hide my self with thee.
10 Thou art my God, thy Spirit is
good,
teach me thy will to do:
Into the land of uprightness,
conduct thou me also.
11 Jehovah me O quicken thou,
ev'n for thine own Names sake:
And for thy righteousness, my soul
from out of trouble take.
12 And cut thou off mine enemies,
in thy benignity,

Destroy

Destroy all that afflict my soul,
for servant thine: am I.

PSAL. CXLIV.

A Psalme of David.

O Let Jehovah blessed be,
who is my Rock of might;
Who doth instruct my hand to war,
my fingers else to fight. (tower,
2 My goodness, fortress, my high
and who doth set me free:
My shield, my trust, which doth sub-
my people under me. (due
3 Lord, what is earthly man, that thou
dost knowledge of him take;
Or son of wretched man, that thou
account of him dost make?
4 Man's like to vanity; his dayes
pass like a shade away
5 Lord, bow the heav'ns, come down
and touch
the mounts, and smoke shall they.
6 Cast lightning forth, and scatter
them:
thy shafts shoot, them distress.
7 Thine hand O send thou from above,
and work for me release;
From waters great, and from hand
of strangers sons me free;
8 Whose mouths speak lies, their
right hand is
right hand of falsitie.

9 O God, new songs I'le sing to thee,
upon the Psalterry:
And on ten stringed instrument,
to thee sing praise will I.
10 It's he alone that unto Kings
salvation doth afford;
Who doth his servant David keep,
free from the hurtfull sword.
11 Rid and me free from strange sons
hands,
whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand a right hand is
of lying falsity.
12 That like as plants that are grown
in youth may be our sons; (up,
Our daughters a palace-like may be,
as polish'd corner stones.
13 Our garners full; affording store
of every sort of meat;
Our cattel bringing thousands forth,
ten thousands in our streets.
14 Our oxen let be strong to work,
that breaking in none be,
Nor going out, that so our streets
may from complaints be free.
15 O blessed shall the people be,
whose state is such as this:
O blessed shall the people be,
whose God Jehovah is.

PSAL. CXLV.

David's Hymn, or Psalme of praise.

M Y God O King, I'le thee extoll,
and bless thy Name for ay.
2 For ever will I praise thy Name:
and bless thee every day,
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy
praise,
his greatness search can none.
4 Age unto age shall praise thy works,
and thy great acts make known.
5 Thy Glory, Honour, Majesty,
of them discourse will I:
And of the admirable works,
by thee done wondrously.
6 Also men of thy mighty works
shall speak, which dreadfull are:
And I thy great magnificence
will openly declare.
7 The memory of thy goodness great,
they largely shall express:
And they shall with a thankful voice
sing of thy righteousness.
8 Jehovah he is gracious,
and merciful is he:
Slow unto anger; and he is
great in benignity.

9 The Lord is good to all, on all
and work for me release;
10 Thee all thy works shall praise
O Lord,
and thee thy Saints shall bless.
11 They'l of thy kingdoms glory
speak,
and talk of thy pow'r high.
12 To make men sons his great acts
and Kingdoms majesty. (know,
13 Thy Kingdom is a Kingdom aye,
and thy reign lasts always.
14 The Lord doth hold up all that
fall,
and all down bow'd ones raise.
15 All eyes wait on thee, and their
thou dost in season bring. (meat
16 Thy open hand fills the desire
of every living thing.
17 The Lord is just in all his ways,
and holy in's works all.
18 He's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He of them all that do him fear
will their desire fulfill:
And he will hearken to their cry,
them likewise save he will.
20 The Lord preserveth all of them,
of him that lovers be:
But whosoever wicked are,
destroy them quite will he.
21 My mouth the praises of the Lord
discourse shall express:
And let all flesh his holy Name,
for aye and ever bless.

PSAL. CXLVI.

THe Lord praise, praise my soul
the Lord.
2 So long as I do live,
I'le praise the Lord, while that I am,
praise to my God I'le give.

3 Trust not in Princes, nor mans son,
who can no succour send.
4 His breath goes forth, to's earth he
turns,
his thoughts that day do end.
5 O blest is he that hath the God
Of Jacob for his aid:
Whose hopeful confidence upon
the Lord his God is staid.
6 Who heav'n, earth, sea, all in them
made:
Who aye his truth makes good,
7 Who for th'oppressed judgement
doth,
who gives the hungry food.
8 The Lord doth loose the prisoners,
the Lord opes th'eyes of blinde:
The Lord doth raise y bowed down,
the Lord to th'just is kinde.
9 The Lord saves strangers, widows he
and fatherless doth raise:
But he of them that wicked be
doth overthrow the wayes.
10 The Lord shall reign for ever-
thy God, O Sion he (more:
To generations all shall reign:
O praise Jehovah ye.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it
Is good praises to sing
To our God, for it's sweet:
Praise is a comely thing.
2 The Lord doth rear
Jerusalem: and gathers them
That outcast were.
3 The broke in heart he heals,
And up their wounds doth binde.
4 The Stars by number tells,
He calls them all by kinde.
5 Our Lord great is,
And of great might: Yea infinite
His knowledge 'tis.
6 The Lord doth raise the low,
To ground the vile down sling.
7 Sing thanks the Lord unto,
On harp our God's praise sing.
8 Who clouds the skies,
Rains th'earth upon. And mountains
on
Makes grass to rise.
9 Beasts he and Ravens young
When as they cry, feeds them.
10 Joyes not in horses strong,
Nor in the legs of men.
11 The Lord doth place
His pleasure where Men do him fear.
And hope on's grace.
12 The Lord Jerus'lem praise:
Sion thy God confess.
13 For thy gates bars he stayes,
In thee thy Sons doth bless.
14 Peace maketh he
In borders thine: With wheat so fine
He filleth thee.
15 On earth sends his decree.
His word doth swiftly pass.
16 Gives snow like wooll, and he
Hoar-frosts spreads ashes as.
17 His ice doth send
Like morsels too: 'Fore his cold who
Can steady stand?
18 His word sends, and them thaws
Makes wind blow, water flows.
19 His word Jacob: his Laws,
And Judgements, Israel shows.
20 He hath so done
No Nation to: And judgements so
They have not known.
HALLELUJAH.

Another Meeter.

PRaise ye the Lord, for good it is
praise to our God to sing:
Because a pleasant thing is this,
praise is a comely thing.
2 Jehovah doth Jerusalem
her buildings up repair:
He doth together gather them
that Israels outcasts are.
3 The broken ones in heart he heals
and bindes their sorrows all.
4 The number of the stars he tells,
all them by names doth call.
5 Great is our God, & of great might
his knowledge without bound.
6 The Lord lifts up the humble wight,
the wicked casts to ground.
7 Upto Jehovah see that you
sing out with thanksgiving,
Upon the harp our God unto,
see that you praises sing.
8 Who overspreads with clouds the
who for the earth below (sky
Prepareth rain: on mountains high
who causeth grass to grow.
9 To beasts their food, to ravens
young
who giveth when they cry.
10 His pleasure not in horses strong,
nor in mans legs doth ly.
11 Who fear the Lord, he joyes in
them,
whose hope on's mercy stayes.
12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise.
13 For thy gates bars he hath made
strong,
thy children in thee blest.
14 He maketh peace thy coasts along,
thee fills with wheat o'th' best.
15 He forth on earth sends his decree,
his word is swiftly past.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, and he
doth frost as ashes cast.
17 Like morsels forth he sends his ice,
who can his cold sustain?
18 He sendeth forth his word like-
wise,
and melteth them again:
His wind he causeth for to blow,
and then the waters flow.

19 He

19 He Jacob did his Word, his Law
and judgements Israel show.
20 With any of the Nations done
in like sort hath not he,
And judgements his they have not
(known:
O praise Jehovah ye.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

Hallelujah.

FRom heav'n, O praise the Lord,
Him praise the heights within,
2 All's Angels praise afford:
All's Armies praise ye him,
3 O give him praise,
Sun, and Moon bright, All Stars of
light,
O give him praise.
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise,
'Bove heav'ns ye waters clear.
5 The Lord's Name let them praise,
For he spake, made they were.
6 Them stablish'd he
For ever and ay: Nor pass away
Shall his decree.
7 Praise God from th'earth below,
Ye Dragons, and each deep.
8 Fire, hail, and mist, and snow,
Whirlwinds, his word which keep.
9 Mountains also,
And hills all ye: Each fruitful tree,
All Cedars too.
10 Beasts, also cattel all.
Things creeping, fowls that fly.
11 Earths Kings, and peoples all,
Peers all, th'earths Judges high.
12 Do ye alwayes,
Young men and maids Old men and
babes, (praise.
13 The Lord's name
For his Name's only high,
His glory 'bove earth hand heav'n.
14 His folks horn he lifts high;
The praise of all's Saints, ev'n
The sons who be
Of Israel dear. His people near,
The Lord praise ye.

Another Master.

Hallelujah.

PRaise ye the Lord, from heav'n him
praise.
him in the heights, O praise.
2 O ye his Angels all him praise,
all ye his hosts him praise.
3 Praise ye him Sun, and Moon, and
him
all Stars of light praise ye. (him
4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns, O praise ye
bove heav'ns and waters ye.
5 Let them the Lord's Name praise,
because
he bade, and made were they.
6 Yea he them stab'd for ay: the Law
he made shall not decay.
7 Jehovah praise ye from the earth;
ye Dragons and all deeps.
8 The fire and hail, the snow, and mist
whirlwind his word that keeps.
9 All hill's and mountains, fruitfull
trees,
ye Cedars all likewise.
10 Beasts, and all, cattel, creeping
things,
and every fowl that flies.
11 Kings of the earth, and people all
Peers, all th'earth Judges too.
12 Young men and maidens, both the
same,
old men and children do.
13 Let these the Lord's Name praise,
because
his Name alone's on high.
Exalted is, his glory is
above the earth and sky.
14 Yea he exalts his peoples horn,
of all his Saints the praise:
Of Israels sons, a folk him near,
therefore Jehovah praise.

PSAL. CXLIX.

PRaise ye the Lord, sing to ✝ Lord
a new melodious song:
And in the congregation,
his praise the Saints among.
2 O now let Israel joyfull be
in him who hath him made:
The sons of Sion in their King,
O let them be right glad.
3 O let them with melodious Flute
his Name give praise unto:
Let them sing praises unto him
with Tunbrel, Harp also.
4 Because Jehovah is his folk
doth pleasure greatly take:
The meek he with salvation
most beautifull will make.
5 The gracious holy ones let them
most gloriously rejoice:
Let them upon their beds also,
lift up their singing voice.
6 The praises high of God, let be
proclaimed in their mood:
And let be ready in their hands
a double edged sword.
7 On heathen vengeance, on the folk
their censures t'execute.
8 Their Kings in chains, in iron bands
their Noble men to shut.
9 The judgement upon them to do,
that's written in the word:
This honour is to all his saints,
give praise unto the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

PRaise Jah, praise God in 's Sanctu-
ary;
Praise him in his strong firmament.
2 Praise him in 's works done migh-
tily,
Praise him for 's greatness excellent.
3 His praise with trumpets sound
advance,
Praise him with Harp and Psalteries.

4 Praise him with Timbrel, and with dance,
Praise him with Organs, Lutes likewise.
5 Praise to him on loud Cymbals sing,
Praise him on Cymbals sounding high.
6 Praise let the Lord each breathing thing,
Praise ye the Lord Eternally.

Here endeth the Book of Psalms.

The SONG of SONGS, which is SOLOMON'S.

CHAP. I.

LEt him with kisses of his mouth be pleased me to kiss:
Because much better than the wine thy loving kindness is.
2 Thy name as pour'd forth ointment because of that sweet smell (is,
Of thy good ointments, therefore do the Virgins love thee well.
3 O draw thou me, and readily we will run after thee:
Into his secret chambers hath the King conducted me.
4 We will be glad, and we likewise in thee will much delight:
We will remember more than wine thy love, thee love th'upright.
5 O daughters of Jerusalem, I am a comely one,
Though black as Kedars tents, and as curtains of Solomon.
6 Because I blackish am, therefore upon me look not ye;
Because that with his beams the Sun hath looked down on me:
My mothers sons were wroth with me, they vineyards me assign (me,
To keep: whereas I have not kept the vineyard that was mine.
7 Tell me thou whom my soul doth love,
where thou thy feed dost take,
And also where at noon time thou thy flock to rest dost make:
Because O wherefore should I be like to such vailed ones,
That turn aside unto the flocks of thy companions?
8 Most fair of women know'st thou then by the flocks steps go: (not
Forth on thy way by shepherds tents feed thou thy kids also.
9 To troops of horse in Pharaohs coach,
my love, I thee compare.
10 Thy neck with chains, with jewels tows
thy cheeks full comely are.
11 Borders of gold with silver studs, for thee make up we will:
12 Wail'st that King at's table sits, my spikenard yield her smell.
13 Like as of myrrh a bundle, is my well-belov'd to me:
Through all the night betwixt my breasts
his lodging place shall be.
14 My love as in Engedis vines, like Camphyres bunch to me.
15 Lo fair, my love, lo fair thou art, thine eyes as Doves eyes be.
16 Lo thou art fair my love, & sweet our bed is green likewise:
Our houses beams of Cedars are, of firre our galleries.

CHAP. II.

I Sharons Rose and Lilly am, that grow in the vales along.
2 As Lilly is 'mongst thorns, my love the daughters is among.
3 As is the Apple tree among trees in the wood that grow:
My well-beloved one amongst the sons is even so.
I With great joy sate in his shade, his fruits I sweet did taste. (wine,
4 He brought me to his house of his love flag o're me cast.
5 With flaggons stay, with appels me chear up, for love-sick I.
6 Under my head his left hand doth his right about me lie.
7 O daughters of Jerusalem, my love wake not, nor raise,
By Roes and Hindes of field, I you do charge, untill he please.
8 The voice of my beloved one upon the mountains, lo
He cometh leaping on the hills, he skipping is also.
9 As Roes, as fawns of Hindes my love beholds he stands and views.
Behinde our wall, the window through,
himself through lattes shews.
10 My well beloved he did speak,

and

and unto me did say,
Arise my love, my comely one,
come thou also away.
11 For lo the winter passed is,
the rain is overgone.
12 The flow'rs appear upon the earth,
birds singing time is come:
And of the Turtle dove the voice
is heard our land within.
13 The figtree causeth forth to spring
her figs that yet are green.
The vines also with tender grape,
do give good smell I say:
Arise my love, my comely one,
and do thou come away.
14 My dove i'th' rocky clefts, close stairs
thy voice O let me hear,
And see thy face, for sweet's thy voice,
thy face is also fair.
15 Take us the foxes, take for us
the little foxes here,
That spoil the vines, because our vines
most tender grapes do bear.
16 My well-beloved one is mine,
and I am also his:
Amongst the Lilly-flowers also
his pleasant feeding is.
17 Untill day break, and shades fly hence:
turn my beloved one,
And like a Roe or young Hart be
the Bether mountains on.

CHAP. III.

MY souls love I by night did seek,
as I on bed did lie:
Although that I for him did seek,
yet finde him could not I.
2 Now I'le arise, and in the streets,
broad streets of City round:
I will him seek whom my soul loves,
I sought but not him found.
3 As they about the City went,
the watchmen found out me:
To whom I said, Him whom my soul
doth love, O did you see?
4 It was but as a little space
that I from them had past,
But whom my soul did love, I found
and then I held him fast,
I would not suffer him to go,
till I had brought him in
My mothers house, the chamber where
conceived I had bin.
5 O daughters of Jerusalem,
my love wake not, nor raise,
By Roes and Hinds of field, I you
do charge, untill he please.
6 Who's this from desert ascends,
like smoaky pillars tall,
Persum'd with myrrh and frankincense,
'bove merchants powders all?
7 Behold the bed the which is his,
the which is Solomons:
About it threescore valiant men,
of Israels valiant ones.
8 They all of them do handle swords,
they expert are in fight:
Each man his sword hath on his thigh
for terrour in the night.
9 King Sol'mon made himself a bed
of wood of Lebanon.
10 It's pillars he of silver made,
gold was it's bottom on:
Of purple was the covering
the which was spread above;
For daughters of Jerusalem,
the midst was pav'd with love.
11 Ye daughters that in Sion dwell,
go forth, and eke behold
King Solomon, adorned with
his Diadem of gold,
Wherewith on his espousals day
his mother hath him crown'd,
And in the day wherein his heart
with gladness did abound.

CHAP. IV.

LO fair thou art, my love, lo fair
doves eyes in thy locks are:
Thy hair as flocks of goats, that from
mount Gilead do appear.
2 Thy teeth are as a smooth shorn flock
which from the washing come:
Where every one of them bears
of them there's barren none.
3 Thy lips are as a scarlet thred,
thy speech eke comely is:
Within thy locks thy temples are
like a pomegranate piece.
4 Thy neck is like to Davids tower,
built for an armory:
Where hang a thousand shields, all
of men of potency.
5 Thy breasts they twain compared are
to Roes young,
The which are twins, and have their
the Lilly-flow'rs among.
6 Untill the time the day shall break,
and till the shades fly hence,
I'le get me to the mounts of myrrh,
and hill of frankincense.
7 All fair thou art, my lovely one,
there is no spot in thee.
8 My spouse, with me from Leb'non
from Lebanon with me:
Look from the top of Amana,
from Shenir's top also,
From Hermon from the Lions dens,
the Leopard mountains fro.
9 My sister spouse, thou ravisheth
my heart, thou dost affect
My heart with that one eye of thine,
with one chain of thy neck.
10 How fair's thy love, my sister spouse,

Than wine? and thine anoinments
all spices far above. (smell
11 My spouse, thy lips drops hony-
comb,
both hony and milk are on
Thy tongue: and thy clothes smell is
the smell of Lebanon. (like
12 My sister, my espoused one,
a garden closely shut:
A well-spring closed up she is,
a fountain sealed up.
13 Thy cyons of Pomegranates are,
like to a Paradise,
With pleasant fruits replenished,
Camphyre, Spikenard likewise.
14 Spikenard, and Saffron, Calamus,
and Cinamon likewise:
All Incense-trees, Myrrh, Aloes,
with all chief kindes of spice.
15 The gardens fount 'live waters
spring
and fir streams from Lebanon.
16 Wake, O North-wind, and come
thou South,
my garden blow upon
It's spices, that they may flow out:
his garden come into
Let my beloved one, and eat
his pleasant fruits also.

CHAP. V.

1 I Am into my garden come,
my sister, spouse likewise;
And I my myrrh have gathered up,
together with my spice,
My honey, comb with honey are,
my wine and milk drunk I:
Eat O ye friends, drink O belov'd,
yea drink abundantly.
2 I sleep, but yet my heart doth wake:
the voice 'tis of my love
That knocketh, open unto me,
O sister mine, my dove,
My love, my undefiled one,
for my head is fill'd
With dew, my locks also with the
drops
that have by night distill'd.
3 I have put off my coat, how shall
I put it on again?
And I have washed clean my feet;
how shall I them distain?
4 My well-beloved put his hand
in by the hole o'th' door:
My bowels made a troubled noise
in me for him therefore.
5 I rose to open to my love,
and my hands myrrh did drop:
My fingers ekt sweet myrrh upon
the handles of the lock.
6 When I the door had opened,
to my beloved one.
Then had my love withdrawn him-
self, he away was gone. (self,
When unto't spake, my soul did fail,
although I sought him have,
I found him not, I call'd him, yet
he me no answer gave.
7 The watchmen that the City round
me found, smite, wound did they
The keepers of the walls from me
did take my veil away.
8 O daughters of Jerusalem,
I charge you to him say,
If my belov'd ye finde, that I
for love do faint away.
9 What's thy love more than others
loves,
fairest of women kinde?
What's thy love more than others
love,
that us thou dost so binde?
10 My love is white, and ruddy, chief
amongst ten thousands he.
11 His head is gold most fine, his lock
curl'd, black as Ravens be.
12 His eyes as doves by water-
streams
with milk wash'd, set full meet.
13 His cheeks are as a bed of spice,
as flowers of odours sweet:
His Lilly lips drop flowing myrrh,
his hands gold rings bedight.
14 With Beryl laid, with Saphire is
his belly Ivory bright.
15 His legs as Marble pillars, set
on sockets of fine gold:
His look as Lebanon, as choice
as Cedars to behold.
16 Most sweet his palate, lovely he
ev'n altogether is;
O daughters of Jerusalem:
my love, and friend is this.

CHAP. VI.

1 FAirest of women, whither is
thy loved gone away?
Where is thy love by turn'd, that so
seek him with thee we may?
2 My love to's gardens down is gone,
into the beds of spice,
To feed in gardens, and to get
the lilly-flow'rs likewise.
3 I am for my beloved one,
and my belov'd for me:
And feed among the Lilly flow'rs
continually doth he.
4 Thou art, my love, as Tirza neat,
fair as Jerusalem:
Yea terrible, as is an host,
that doth with banners stream.
5 Turn thou from me thine eyes,
becaus
they have me overcome:
Thine hair is as a flock of goats,
which look from Gilead down.
6 Thy teeth are as a flock of sheep,
up from the washing come;
Whereof each one hath twins, of
them
there's not a barren one.
7 And in such wise within thy locks,
thy

thy temples placed are:
That to a piece of Pomegranate,
the same I may compare.
8 Of Queens threescore, and four-
score is
of Concubines the count,
There are so many Virgins as
all number do surmount.
9 My dove, my undefiled one,
she is her mothers one:
Of her that did her bear alone,
she is the choicest one:
The daughters, when they her beheld
they did her blessed call;
Yea, both the Queens & Concubines,
they praised her withall.
10 Who's she that looks as morning
forth,
fair as the Moon so bright?
Clear as the Sun, and terrible
as bodie with banners dight?
11 To th' garden of the nuts I went
down, valley-fruits to see:
To see, if Vines did buds if bloom
did the Pomegranate tree.
12 My soul hath placed me before
I ever was aware of)
Upon the chariots of them that
my willing people are. (turn,
13 Turn, turn, O Shulamite, turn,
that we may look on thee:
What will you see i'th' Shulamite?
as two compe company.

CHAP. VII.

HOw beautiful thy feet with
shoes,
O Princes daughter stand? (are,
Thy thighs, their joynts like jewels
works of a skilfull hand.
2 Thy nawel which no liquor wants,
is like a goblet round;
Thy belly like an heap of wheat,
about with lillies crown'd.
3 Thy two breasts are like as two
Roes,
that young, and twinlins be.
4 Thy neck is also like unto
a tow'r of Ivorie:
Thine eyes like Heshbons fish-pools
Bath-rabbim's entrance by: (are,
Thy nose as tow'r of Lebanon,
that doth Damascus ey.
5 Thine head on thee like Carmel is,
hair of thy head likewise
Like purple is; the King is held
within the galleries.
6 How fair and delicate art thou,
O love, for pleasancy?
7 This stature thine is like the Palm,
thy breasts as clusters be.
8 I said, I will the Palm ascend,
the boughs thereof I hold:
Like to Vine clusters are thy breasts,
thy nose as Apples smell'd,
9 And as best wine thy palate dry
that to my love runs sweet,
Causing the lips to utter speech,
of those that are asleep.
10 I am my loves, and his desire
is placed me upon.
11 Come my beloved, let us forth
unto the field be gone:
Let's lodge within the villages,
let us get up betime
12 Unto the Vineyards, let us see
if flourish doth the Vine:
If that the tender grape appear,
the Pomegranates also:
If that they bud, and there my loves
I will on thee bestow.
13 The mandrakes give a smell, & at
our gates all sweet fruits be,
Both new, and old, O my belov'd,
which I have stor'd for thee.

CHAP VIII.

O That thou as my brother wast,
that suck'd my mothers breast,
I would thee finde without, and kiss,
yet none should me inseet.
2 I to my mothers house would lead,
and bring thee, who taught me;
Spic'd wine of my Pomegranates
juice.
to drink I would cause thee.
3 His left hand underneath my head,
and right should me embrace,
4 O daughters of Jerusalem,
I charge you till he please,
Not to stir up, nor to awake
my well-beloved one.
5 But who is this leans on her love,
that doth from desert come?
There where thy mother thee con-
under the Apple tree: (ceiv'd,
Where she thee bare, who brought
thee forth,
I there up raised thee.
6 Me as a seal set on thy heart,
as on thy arm a seal:
For love is strong as death, and fierce
as hell, as jealous zeal;
The coals thereof are coals of fire,
most ardent is its flame. (love,
7 Much waters cannot quench this
nor can floods drown the same;
If all the substance of his house,
a man would give for love,
It nev'rtheless would utterly
a pride contemned prove.
8 A little Sister 'tis we have,
but yet no breasts hath she
What shall we for our sister do,
when she bespoke shall be?
9 A silver tow'r wee'll on her build,
if that a wall she be:
And if a door, then her encloſe
with Cedar boards will we.
10 I am a wall, like unto tow'rs
my breasts they are likewise:
Like unto one that favour found

then

then was I in his eyes.
11 At Baal-hammon Solomon
a vineyard had, and he
The vineyard hired out, to them
that should its keepers be,
Each one a thousand silverings
was for its fruit to pay.
12 The vineyard that is mine, before
my presence is alway:
Thy part, O Solomon, unto
a thousand doth arise,
Those that do keep the fruit thereof
two hundred have likewise.
13 O thou that in the gardens dwell'st,
they that companions are,
Unto thy voice attending be,
cause thou me it to hear.
14 Make haste, & be thou like a Roe,
my well-beloved one:
Or be thou like a fawn of Harts,
the mounts of spices on.

Here endeth the Song of Solomon.

The Song in the Prophet

ISAIAH.

CHAP. V.

NOw I to my beloved will
A Song of my loves Vineyard sing,
He hath a Vineyard on a hill,
Which in the horn of store doth spring.
2 He fenc'd it, and its stones out threw,
And planted it with choicest Vine,
Amidst it built a tow'r also,
And therein made a Press for wine:
He looked grapes it should yield then,
But sowre wilde grapes it forth did bring.
3 Now dwellers in Jerusalem,
And men of Judah, judge this thing
Between my Vineyard, now, and me.
4 What to it could I have done more?
Yet when I look'd its grapes to see,
Why brought it sowre wilde grapes therefore?
5 And now I'le tell you what I'le do,
My Vineyards hedge remove will I,
To be devour'd, and I'le down throw
its wall, and it trod down shall lie,
And it for desolate I'le lay,
Unprun'd, undigg'd, with brambles spread,
And thorns, and to the clouds I'le say
That they on it no rain shall shed.
7 Because the house of Israel,
The Lord of Hosts his Vineyard is:
The men in Judah's Tribe that dwell,
They are that pleasant plant of his.
And he for judgement did expect,
But lo there an oppressing wound:
And that they justice should effect,
But lo an outcry there he found.

CHAP. XII.

JEhovah, I will give thee praise,
though thou wast wroth with me:
Thine anger turned is away,
and thou dost comfort me.
2 Lo, God is my salvation,
trust, and nought fear will I:
Because the Lord Jehovah is
my strength, and melody,
And he is my salvation.
3 With joy shall ye therefore
Out of the wells of saving health
draw waters forth in store.
4 Praise ye the Lord, call on his Name,
among the people show
His doings, that his Name's extoll'd,
declare abroad also.
5 Sing ye unto the Lord, for he
things excellent hath done:
Yea, throughout all the earth abroad,
the same is fully known.
6 Cry out, and shout aloud, thou that
mount Sion dwell'st upon:
For mighty in the midst of thee,
is Israels Holy One.

Another Master.

O Lord, I will thee praise,
though thou wast wroth with me:
Thine anger turned is away,
and thou dost comfort me.
2 Lo, God my safety is,
trust, and nought fear will I,
Because the Lord Jehovah is
my strength, and melody.
Yea, he my safety is.
3 With joy shall ye therefore
Out of the wells of saving health
draw waters forth in store.
4 Ye in that day shall say,
praise God, his Name proclaim:
Shew to the folk his deed, declare
that lofty is his Name.
5 Sing ye unto the Lord,
because that he hath done
The things that are most excellent,
in all the earth it's known.
6 Cry out, and shout thou loud,
that dwell'st mount Sion on:
For mighty in the midst of thee,
is Israels Holy One.

CHAP. XXV.

LORD, thou'rt my God, I'le thee exalt,
I will thy Name confess;
Who wonders dost, thy counsels old
are truth and faithfulness.
2 For thou a City mad'st an heap,
wall'd towns to waste, to fall:
The stranger never of the town
re-build a palace shall.
3 And for this cause thee glorifie
the mighty people shall:
The City of dread Nations
shall reverence thee withall.

4 For

4 For thou hast been unto the poor
his strong munition:
In his distress thou art the strength
unto the needy one,
Thou art a refuge from the storm,
a shadow from the heat:
When blasts of dreadful ones as
storms
against the wall do beat.
5 Thou shalt bring down the stran-
gers noise
as heat in places dry:
As heat by clouds shade cear'd, the
branch
of dread ones low shall lie.

2

6 The Lord of Hosts moreover shall
upon this mountain make
A sumptuous feast of fat things, for
all people to partake:
A feast of wines upon the lees,
for them he shall prepare:
Of fat, and marrowy things, of wines
on lees refin'd that are.
7 And in this mountain he destroy
the face of covering shall
Cast o're all people, and the vail
spread over Nations all.
8 For ever he will swallow up
death into victory:
The Lord God from all faces shall
wipe tears off utterly.
From all the earth his folks rebuke
he shall take clean away.
9 Lo this our God who will us save,
for him we waiting stay:
This is the Lord, on whom we had
our expectation,
We will rejoyce, and will be glad
in his salvation.

CHAP. XXVI.

WE have a City very strong,
God will appoint salvation
Her walls and bulwarks for to be.
2 Set open ye the gates, that so
The righteous Nation in may go,
That doth observe the verity.
3 In perfect peace keep him thou
wilt,
Whose thoughtful minde on thee is
built,
Because he doth on thee rely.
4 Trust in the Lord for evermore,
For in the Lord Jehovah stores
Of strength is to eternity. (high,
5 For he brings down who dwell on
The lofty City low makes ly:
He layes it low ev'n to the floor,
Ev'n to the dust he hath it thrown.
6 The poor man's feet shall tread it
down,
The feet & steps of th'needy poor.
7 Uprightness is the just mans way.
Thou most upright his path dost
weigh.
8 Yea in thy judgements way, O
LORD,
We waited have for thee, the same
Our souls desire is to thy Name.
And thee in minde still to record.
9 My soul hath thee desir'd by night,
Yea, I within me with my spright
In early seeking thee do yern:
For when on earth thy judgements
be,
The dwellers in the world shall see,
That so they righteousness may
learn.
10 Let to the wicked grace be shown,
Yet righteousness learn will he
none;
But in the land of uprightness
He will both deal unrighteously,
And he Jehovah's Majesty
Will not behold, him to redress.

3

11 Jehovah, when thy hand on high
Is lifted up, they will not see:
But see and be asham'd shall they
With envy at thy folk likewise.
The fire of thy strait enemies
Shall them devour, ev'n quite
away.
12 LORD, peace for us ordain wilt
thou,
For in us thou hast wrought also
Ev'n all our works, our God, O
LORD.
13 Lords others had dominion
O're us, besides thee, but alone
By thee we will thy Name record.
14 They dead are, they shall live no
more,
They are deceased, they therefore
Shall not arise, because thou hast
Them visited, and hast them all
Destroy'd, and their memorial
Thou quite hast made away to
waste.
15 Jehovah, thou the Nation
Increased hast, the Nation
Thou hast increas'd abundantly:
Therefore thou glorified art,
Thou hast remov'd it far apart,
Where all the ends of th'earth do
ly. (hour
16 They visit thee, LORD, in the
Of trouble, out their pray'r they
pour
On them when thy chastisement
light.
17 As she that is to travel nigh,
Is pain'd, and out of pangs doth
cry: (sight,
So have we been, LORD, in thy
18 We have conceiv'd, been pain'd,
forth brought,
As't were the wind, no health we
wrought (lings slew
In th'earth, nor have thy world-

Thy

Thy dead, my corps shall live, and rise,
Who dwell i'th' dust, wake, sing likewise,
For as the dew of herbs, thy dew
Th'earth shall her dead cast out also.
20 My folk, come, to thy chambers go,
And shut thy door about thee fast:
Hide thou thy self now as it were,
But for a little moment there,
Untill the wrath be over-past.
21 For lo, the Lord from's place doth come
To execute on them the doom
That do upon the earth remain,
Because of their iniquity:
Th'earth also shall her blood descry,
and cover shall no more her slain.

CHAP. XXXVIII.

The Song of Hezekiah, *after his recovery from Sickness.*

10 I said in cutting off my dayes,
Go to the gates of grave shall I:
And of the remnant of my years,
I am deprived utterly.
11 I said, the LORD I shall not see,
I'th' land of living ones the Lord:
And man no more behold shall I.
With them that dwell within the world.
12 Mine age away from me is put,
And moved as a shepherds tent:
I weaver-like my life off cut,
With pining sickness he me spent.
Yea from the day the night untill.
Thou quite an end of me wilt make.
13 I count from morning, that he will
My bones all as a Lion break:
From day to night thou wilt me waste.
14 Like Crane, or Swallow, chatter I,
Dove like I mourn, mine eyes up cast
Do fail, Lord help, oppreit am I.
15 What shall I say? to me he hath
Both spoken, and himself done this:
I all my life with softly path,
Shall walk in my souls bitterness.
16 Lord, by these things men live, and thou
By these my spirits life dost give:
Thou wilt recover me also,
And thou wilt make me for to live,
17 Lo, I for peace, sharp grief did finde,
But freed my soul in love thou hast
From pits corruption: for behinde
Thy back thou all my sins did'st cast.
18 For graves thy praise cannot make known,
Nor yet can death thee celebrate:
Such as into the pit go down,
They for thy truth no more can wait
19 The living, he, the living will
Thee praise, as I this day have done:
The father to the children still,
He shall thy faithfulness make known.
20 Jehovah me to save was bent,
Therefore we in the Lord's house praise
With sing on stringed instrument,
Throughout our life, ev'n all the dayes.

The LAMENTATIONS of JEREMIAH. CHAP. III.

I Am the man by's wrathful rod
who have of grief the sight.
2 To darkness he me led, and brought,
and not into the light.
3 He surely turn'd 'gainst me all day
his hand he turns in wrath.
4 My flesh and skin he hath made old,
my bones he broken hath.
5 He 'gainst me built, & me with gall
and travel did infold.
6 He hath me set in places dark,
as who are dead of old.
7 He me hedg'd in, I can't get out,
his heavy chain I bear.
8 Also when as I cry, and shout,
he shutteth out my pray'r.
9 He with hew'n stone inclos'd my path,
he crooked made my wayes.
10 He as a Bear layes wait for me,
as Lions in hid place.
11 He turned hath my wayes aside,
and he hath pulled me
As into pieces: he hath made
me desolate to be.
12 He bent his bow, me as a mark
did for the arrow place.
13 His quivers arrows he hath caus'd
into my reins to pass.
14 To all my folk I was a scorn,
and all the day their song.
15 He made me full of bitterness,
and drunk with wormwood strong,
16 And he my teeth with gravel brake,
in ashes rolled me.
17 And far thou put'st my soul from peace,
gone is prosperity. I hope
18 Yea, I did say, My strength and
is perish'd from the Lord,
19 My grief and pain, wormwood and gall,
when I in minde record.
20 My soul doth them remember still,

and

and in me's humbled sore.
21 This to my heart I do recall,
and hope I have therefore.
22 It's of the mercies of the Lord
we're not consum'd away:
because that his compassions
they never do decay.
23 They every morning are renew'd,
his faithfulness is great.
24 The Lord's my portion, saith my
soul,
thence hope on him I'le set.
25 To them that wait for him, to
th'soul
that seeks him, good's the Lord.
26 It's good to hope, and still to
wait,
for safety from the Lord.
27 It is good for a man in 's youth
that he hath born the yoke.
28 He sits alone, and silence keeps,
because it was his stroke.
29 He puts his mouth into the dust,
if so there hope may be.
His cheek to him that smites he
gives,
fill'd with reproach is he.
31 For ay the Lord will not cast off,
but though grief cause he should.
32 Yet will he have compassion
in 's mercies manifold.
33 For he afflicts not willingly,
nor grieves the sons of men.
34 To crush in pieces under's feet
earths prisonners all of them.
35 To turn aside the right of man,
before the High'st his face.
36 The Lord approves not to sub-
a man in his just case. (vert
37 Who's he that saith, and done
it is,
unless the Lord it will?
38 Out of the mouth of the most
High
proceeds not good and ill?
39 Why doth a living man complain?
a man for his sins pain?
40 Let's search and try our wayes,
and turn
unto the Lord again.
41 Let us lift up our heart and
hands,
to God on high in heaven.
42 We trespass'd have, and have re-
bell'd,
and thou hast not forgiven.
43 Thou hidst with wrath, and us
pursu'st,
thou slay'st, and dost not rue.
44 Thou so with clouds dost hide
thy self,
our prayer cannot pass through.
45 Amidst the people us thou mad'st
the refuse scum likewise.
46 Against us opened have their
mouthes
all of our enemies.
47 Fear and a snare is come on us,
waste and destruction.
48 For my folks daughters waste,
mine eye
runs water-rivers down. (down,
49 Mine eye with tears doth trickle
no intermission (down,
50 Until the Lord from heaven look
on our affliction. (all
51 Mine eye affects mine heart, for
my Cities daughters sore.
52 Me like a bird my foes pursu'd,
they have no cause therefore. (off,
53 My life i'th' dungeon they cut
on me a stone they put.
54 The waters did flow o're mine
I said, I off am cut. (head,
55 I called on thy Name, O Lord,
out of the dungeon low.
56 Thou heard'st my voice, hide not
thine ear,
my cry, my breathing fro.
57 Thou drewest near, and said'st:
Fear not,
i'th' day I call'd on thee. (plead,
58 Lord, my souls causes thou didst
my life thou hast set free.
59 Jehovah, thou hast seen my
wrong,
judge thou the cause for me.
60 Their vengeance all, and all their
plots
against me, thou didst see.
61 Thou hast heard their reproach,
O Lord,
their plots 'gainst me alway.
62 The lips of those who 'gainst me
rose,
their plots 'gainst me all day.
63 Their sitting down, their rising up,
their musick lo am I.
64 O Lord, on them a recompence
to their hands works apply.
65 Give to them senselessness of heart,
thy curse to them afford.
66 In wrath chase, and them waste
beneath
the heavens of the Lord.

CHAP. V.

REmember, Lord, what's come
on us,
mark our reproach, and see.
2 Our lots to strangers, houses ours
to aliens turned be.
3 We Orphans are, and fatherless,
our mothers widows are.
4 Our water we for money drunk,
our wood is sold us dear.
5 Our necks in persecution are,
we toyl, no rest we have.
6 For fill of bread to Egypt we,

and hand to Assur gave.
7 Our fathers sinn'd, and are no more,
and born their sin have we.
8 Us servants rule out of their hands
there's none to set us free.
9 For fear of life, for deserts sword
we gate the bread we lack.
10 Because of dreadful dearth, our
is like an oven black. (skin
They 11 The women forc'd in Sion, maids
in Judah's Cities there.
12 Princes were hang'd up by their
hands:
nor honour'd th' Elders were.
13 They took young men to grinde,
the childe
fell under wood also.
14 The Elders ceased from the gate,
young men their musick fro.
15 Our hearts joy ceased is, to moans
our dances turned be.
16 The Crown is fallen from our
wo to us, sinn'd have we. (head,
17 For this our heart is faint, for this
our eyes are dim become,
18 For Sion hill that wasted is,
the foxes walk thereon.
19 Thy throne, Lord, is from age to
thou dost remain always. (age,
20 Wherefore dost thou forget us
us leav'st for length of dayes. (aye?
21 Turn us to thee, Lord turn we
shall,
renew our dayes as yore.
22 But thou hast wholly cast us off,
thou wrath art with us sore.

The

PRAYER of JONAH

to the Lord his God out of the Fishes belly.

CHAP. II.

1 I To the Lord from my distress
did cry, and he gave ear:
Out of hell's belly I did cry,
and he my voice did hear.
3 Into the deep and midst of seas:
because thou didst me cast:
The floods me compass'd, all thy
waves
3 and billows o're me past.
4 Then did I say, I utterly
cast from thy sight remain:
Thy holy Temple yet will I
again look again.
5 The waters even to the soul
did me encompass round:
The depths me round enclos'd, the
weeds
about my head were bound.
6 To mountains bottoms I went
down,
earth's bars me aye beset:
Yet Lord my God, thou brought'st
my life
up from corruptions pit.

In

7 When as my soul did faint in me
thee Lord remembred I,
And in my prayer came unto thee,
into thy sanctuary.
8 They their own mercies leave, that
mark lying vanities. (de
9 But with the voice of giving
to thee I'le sacrifice; (thanks
The thing the which I vowed have
to pay I will accord;
Because alone salvation
proceedeth from the Lord.

A Prayer of

HABAKKUK

The Prophet upon *Sigionoth.*

CHAP. III.

THy speech, O Lord, I heard
with fears,
Revive, in midst of years, O Lord
Thy work: make known in midst of
years
In wrath thy tender grace record.
3 God forth from Teman issued,
The Holy One from Paran hill: Selah
The skies his glory over-spred,
And all the earth his praise did fill.
4 His brightness did as light appear
Horns from his hand proceeded
thence:
The hiding of his strength was there
5 Before him went the Pestilence,
And from his feet coals burning
went.
6 He stood, and th'earth be measured
He looked and the Nations rent,
Ay-lasting hills were scattered,
The hills of perpetuity
Did bow, his wayes for ever stand.
7 In anguish Cushans tents saw I,
The curtains shook of Midians land
8 What did the floods the Lord dis-
please? (de
What was thine ire 'gainst rivers wi
What was thy wrath against the sea
That thou didst on thy horses ride,
9 Made wholly naked was thy bow
As thou to th' Tribes didst say an
swear,
The earth with rivers cleave didst
thou.
10 Thee saw, and shook the mount
tains steep,
The floods of waters passed by:
His voice forth utter did the deep,
And lifted up his hands on high.
11 The Sun and eke the Moon
bright,
Stood still within their dwellin
sphere,
They moved at thine arrows light,
At th'shining of thy glittering spea
12 Thou didst march through th
land in wrath,
The heathen then didst thresh i
rage.

13 Tho

13 Thou forth also didst make thy
For safety of thy heritage: (path,
For safety with thine ointed one:
Thou smote the wickeds house the
head
Didst wound: so the foundation
Was to the neck discovered.
14 Thou of his Villages the head
Didst with his staves strike through
the same,
That me they might have scattered.
Like as a Whirlwind out they came.
Twas their rejoycing to devour
The poor afflicted secretly.
15 Thou with thine horses went'st in
power- (nigh.
Through Seas, and heaps of waters
16 I heard, my belly trembled then,
And at thy voice my lips did quake:
A rottenness my bones came in,
And I within my self did shake:
That in the day of trouble so
I might in quietness sit still:
When he ascends the people to,
Them with his troops invade he will.
17 Though Fig-tree blossom not at
Nor any fruit in Vines appear, (all,
The labour of the Olive fail, (bear,
And though ✠ fields no meat should
Though Flocks should be cut off from
fold,
In stall no Herd should have abode,
18 Yet in the Lord rejoyce I would,
I'le joy in my salvations God.
19 The Lord God is my strength, and
he
Doth make my feet like Hindes also:
And he it is that causeth me
Upon my places high to go.

The Song
Of the blessed Virgin
MARY.
LUKE 1. 46.

MY soul doth magnifie the Lord.
47 My spirit is glad also
48 In God my Saviour. Who beheld
his handmaids state so low:
For lo, henceforth all ages shall
me ever blessed name.
49 For me the strong great things
hath done,
and holy is his Name.
50 Such also as him reverence,
his mercy is upon:
And that from generation
to generation.
51 He with his arm hath shewed
the proud he scattered (strength,
In the devices of their heart
which they imagined.
52 Down from their seat of dignity
the mighty put hath he:
And hath exalted them on high
that were of low degree. (good,
53 The hungry he hath fill'd with
the rich sent void away.
54 His servant Israel he hath help'd,
his mercy minding ay.
55 According as he spake unto
our fathers heretofore:
To Abraham and unto his seed,
henceforth for evermore.

The Song of Zacharias. Verse 68.

THE Lord the God of Israel
be blest, because that he
Hath now his people visited,
and them redeemed free.
69 And us a horn of safety rais'd
in 's servant Davids house.
70 As by his holy Prophets mouth
he spoken hath to us.
Which have been since the world be-
71 That from our enemies, (gan:
We should be sav'd, and from the
hand
of all our foes likewise.
72 To grant the mercy promis'd to
our fathers, and by name
73 To minde his holy covenants oath
he sware to Abraham.
74 That us from fear, and foes hands
freed,
to serve him he would give.
75 In holiness and righteousness
before him while we live.
76 Thou childe the Prophet of the
High'st,
shalt called be also:
For to prepare his wayes thou shalt
before the Lord's face go.
77 By pardon of his peoples sins,
to make salvation clear. (high,
78 Whence day-spring visits us from
through our Gods mercies dear.
79 Light to impart unto such as
in darkness do reside:
And in the shade of death our feet
i'th' way of peace to guide.

The Song of Simeon. Chap. 2. 29.

LOrd, me thou let'st depart in
peace,
who have thy servant been,
30 After thy word now. For mine eyes
have thy salvation seen.
31 Ev'n ✠ which thou prepared hast
before all peoples face.
32 A light to Gentiles, glory to
thy people Israels race.

Rev. Chap. 4. v. 8.

The Song of the four Beasts.

HOly, Holy, Holy Lord,
th'Almighty God alone:
Which was, and is, and is to come,
who sitt'st on the Throne.

The Song of the 24 Elders. Vers. 11.

THou Glory, Honour also, and
Power,
Lord worthy art to take:
For thou mad'st all they are, and were
made for thy pleasures sake.

too. Rev. Chap. 5. 9. 12. 13. 7. 10. 12. 15. 3. 19. 1.

To the Lord Jesus the Lamb of God,
The Song of the Church.
Chap. 5. ver. 9.

THou worthy art to take § book,
its seals to open too:
For slain thou wast, to God us hast
bought with thy blood also.
To From every tribe, and tongue, and
folk,
and Nation, made us be
Kings, Priests also, our God unto;
and reign on earth shall we.

The Song of the Angels, and of the Church.
Verse 12.

THe Lamb is worthy that was
slain,
to take pow'r, riches too,
And strength, and wisdome, honour
and glory, praise also. (eke,

The Song of all the Creatures.
Vers. 13.

TO him that sitteth on the Throne,
and to the Lamb therefore,
Be Blessing, Honour, Glory, & Pow'r,
for aye, and evermore.

The Song of the innumerable multitude of the Saints. Chap. 7. 10.

UNto our God
Which sitteth on the Throne,
And to the Lamb,
Belongs salvation.

The Song of the Angels. Vers. 12.

EVen so be it,
Praise, Glory, Wisdome too,
And Thanksgiving,
Honour, and Power also,
And Might for ever,
Be our God unto,
And evermore:
Amen, even be it so.

Another Meeter. Vers. 10.

UNto our God alone,
that sitteth on the Tarone,
Unto the Lamb also,
belongs salvation.
Verse 12.

AMen: let Blessing be,
And Glory, Wisdome too,
Thanksgiving, Potency,
And Honour, Might also,
Ascrib'd for ay,
And evermore, T'our God therefore.
Amen we say.

The Song of Moses and of the Lamb.
Chap. 15. ver. 3.

O Lord, Almighty God, thy works
Both great and wondrous be,
Just, King of Saints, and true thy
wayes.
4 Who shall not reverence thee,
O Lord, and glorifie thy Name?
for holy thou alone:
For Nations all shall worship thee,
for judgements thine are known.
Chap. 19. Ver. 1.

O Hallelujah, saving health,
OR,
1 Praise ye the Lord, salvation,
power, glory, honour too,
Give ye unto the Lord our God.
2 Because his judgements true,
And righteous are: for judgement he
hath on the great whore done,
Who hath the earth corrupted with
her fornication:
Of them also that served him
the blood aveng'd hath he
Out of her hand, for she it shed:
Amen, the Lord praise ye.

FINIS.

Isaiah 38. [illegible]

10. I said, in my days cutting off,
go to grabes gates shall I;
And I, of my years residue,
deprib'd am utterly.

11. I said, I shall not see the Lord,
in land of life the Lord;
And man I shall no more behold,
with dwellers in this world.

12. Mine age is gone, & is remob'd
as shepherds tent from me:
Like weaber I'be cutt off my life:
with pining maledy
He'le cutt me off: from day to night
thou'lt make an end of me.

13. Till morning light, I reckoned that
eben as a lion, he
Will break my bones: from day to night
thou'lt make an end of me.

14. Like crane, or swallow, chattered I
mourn as a dobe did I:
Mine eyes do fail with looking up
I am opprest, O Lord:
Thou therefore undertake for me.

15. What shall I say? the word
He both hath spoke unto me, and
himself hath done't also:

Softly

[illegible] in bitterness of soul,
I all my years shall go.
16. O Lord, by these things men do libe,
& in all these the life
Is of my sprits so [illegible] wilt thou me
recover, & make libe.
17. Behold great bitterness I had
for peace: but yet thou hast,
Out from Corruption's pit my soul
lobed: for thou hast cast
All mine iniquity behind
thy back most graciously.
18. Because the grabe cannot thee praise,
nor death gibe laud to thee:
They who go down into the pit
cannot hope for thy truth.
19. The libing, eben the libing, he
shall praise thee, as with mouth
I do this day: the father shall
to hib posterity
Show plainly & make to be known
thy truth & verity.
20. The Lord was ready me to sabe:
therefore, we will sing praise,
On instruments that stringed are,
in God's house all our dayes.

Habakkuk 3.

The prayer of Habakkuk the prophet by
Sigionoth.

2. O Lord I've heard thy speech & feared
& then I had great fears:
Revive thy glorious work, O Lord,
& that in midst of years: (wrath
In midst of years make known: in
thy mercy think upon. (mount
3. God came from Teman, & from
Paran, the Holy One:

His glory covered the heavens,
earth full was of his praise.
4. And as the light his brightness was
from's hand mine shining rayes
Like horns; & there the hiding was
of his almighty power.
5. Before him went the pestilence,
& coals hot to devour.

6. West forth at's feet he also stood,
& earth he measured:
The nations he beheld, & them
asunder scattered:
And everlasting mountains, they
were displeased were:
And the perpetual hills did bow:
His wayes eternall are.

[illegible] to be
I saw the tents of Cushan;
And tremble did the curtains of
the land of Midian.
8. Gainst ribers was the Lord displeased?
'gainst ribers was the fire
Of thy wrath kindled? or against
sea-waters was thine ire?

So that upon thine Horses thou
didst ride victorious,
Thy stately chariots also were
salbation glorious.
9. According to the oaths & word
thou to the tribes did gibe,
Quite naked was thy bow: the earth
with ribers thou didst cleave.

10. Mountains thee saw & tremble did:
the water-flood past by:
The great deep uttered his voice,
& lift his hands on high.
11. Sun, moon, stood still in dwelling place,
thine arrows walkt in light,
[illegible] in the splendor of thy [redacted]
& in its shining bright. [spear,

12. Thou didst march through the land in
& indignation great, [wrath,
The heathen in thine anger, thou
didst also thresh & beat.
13. For the salbation of thy folk
& people forth thou went,

Even

Eben for salvation with [illegible]
Anointed One & Sent.

Out of the wicked's house thou hast
wounded the very head;
And the foundation eben unto
the neck, thou bare hast made.
14. Thou with his stabes, the head of those
in'd villages that be.
Didst strike though: as a whirlewind they
came out to scatter me.

They joy'd, as if the poor one they
to eat in secret meant.
15. Through sea through heap of waters great,
then with thine horses went.
16. My belly trembled, when I heard:
at me voice quivered
My lips & also rottenness
in my bones entered;
I trembled in my self, that I
might rest in troublous time:
When he comes up unto the folk,
his troops invade shall them.
17. Although not blossom shall fig tree,
nor in the vines be fruit,
The labor of the olive fail,
& fields shall yeeld no meat;

Though flock shall be cutt off from folds
& no herd be in stall,
18. Yet in the Lord I will rejoyce,
joy in the God I shall

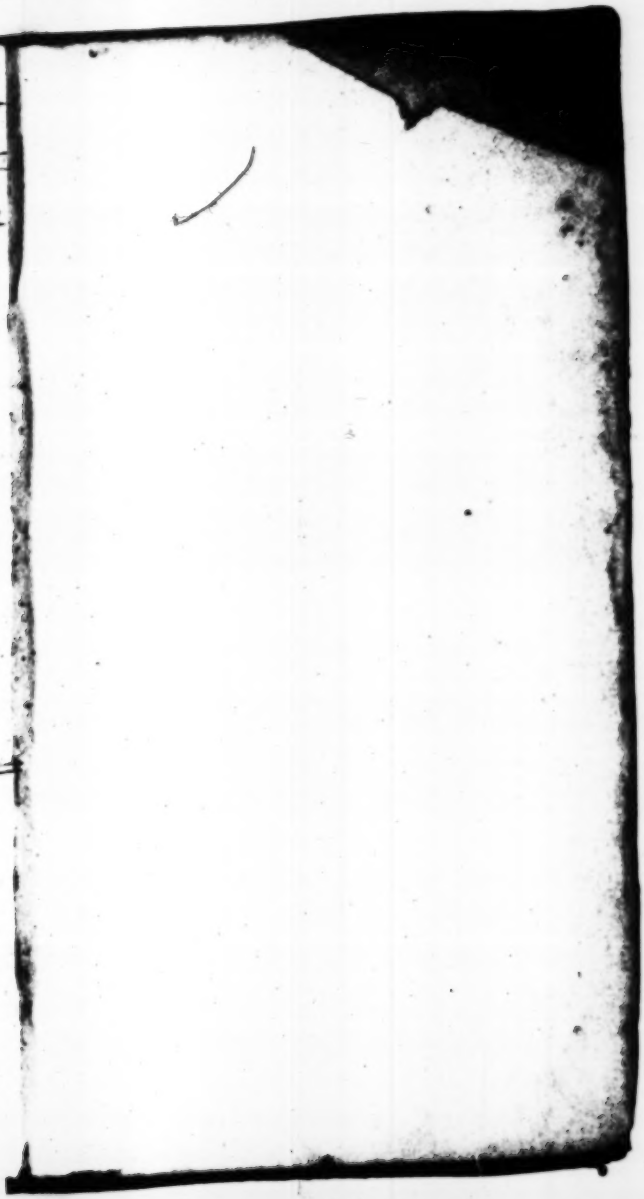
of my

yea the Lord
my strength, & he
he will make my feet, & make
me walk on places high.

Revel. 7. 10. 12.

The Song of the innumerable multitude
of the Saints.

10. Salvation to our God alone,
which sitteth on the throne,
Salvation also to the Lamb
doth properly belong.

The Song of the Angels.

12. Amen, blessing be to us all
blessing, with praise & glory,
Wisdom, also, & thanksgiving,
with honor, strength & power,
and also might, ascribed be
unto our God most high,
for ever & for evermore.
Amen; so let it be.